

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1908.

Vol. XXIX, No. 25.



NEW ARRIVALS

This is the Hat that
CROWNS THE WORLD

Just a little Better than the Best
CAN'T WE CROWN U?

We hold the fort for Men's Headwear.

ANYTHING NEW will be found here.

OUR NEW SPRING SUITINGS

Are coming to hand and are moving out again, made up in the

NEW SPRING STYLES

The mixtures and patterns are above the ordinary this season. All the shades of Browns with purple mixtures, in checks and stripes. Greys with blue and green mixtures. We cannot commence to tell you the beautiful blends in the colorings of these New Patterns.

To see them will be to admire, and wonder how this PERFECTION is produced with wool and colors. We are anxious to show you. "The early bird gets the worm." Don't delay your choice.

FURS ≈ FINE ≈ FURS

20 PER CENT. OFF ALL

Ladies' & Mens' FURS & WINTER OVERCOATS

FRED T. WARD

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

JUST ARRIVED

Extra fine assortment of Gingham

—Special prices 10 to 12½ cents.

Apron Gingham, 40 inches wide, best quality

—16 cents per yard.

Swiss Muslins, Embroideries, Insertions, Beadings and

Allovers—An extra line to choose from.

Shirtings and Rock-fast Drill, standard quality

—16 cents per yard.

Oxford fine Patterns,—15 cents per yard.

A fine assortment of Corsets

—Over twenty lines to choose from.

25 per cent. discount off all Winter Underwear

A few Furs to clear.

Produce taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

The
Corner Stone
that
Endures

UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Stirling Branch:
Coulter's Block.

J. W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Every man and woman wants to be successful and accomplish something worth while. The habit of saving, practiced in early life is a safe and secure corner stone of success. An account with the UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA, where interest is allowed on your Daily Balance, will give you more inspiration and a greater incentive to make regular deposits. INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY

Village Council.

Minutes of the regular meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council held Monday evening, March 2nd, at the Council chamber.

Members present: W. R. Mather, Reeve; Messrs. Haight, Wright, Warren and Meiklejohn.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and approved.

The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid:

The News-Argus, printing, etc. \$43 00
Mr. Babcock 10 00
R. Roy, snow shovelling for cemetery 4 00
Carleton Wright 40
Wm. Airhart, fines 5 00
A. McCutcheon, carbide 8 65
W. R. Howson, auditor 7 50
G. E. Cryer, auditor 7 50
E. T. Caverley, collector's salary 40 00
Roy Dean, snow shovelling 50
Geo. Green 1 50
G. G. Thrasher 85
B. Hoard 2 25

Moved by Mr. Haight, seconded by Mr. Wright, that no physician be paid anything for attendance on indigents of our village unless ordered by the Chairman of the Indigent Committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Warren, that the poll-tax of delinquents be refunded, and also the tax on the Harlow property. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Haight, seconded by Mr. Wright, that Dr. J. S. Sprague be the Medical Health Officer for 1908. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Haight, seconded by Mr. Wright, that Dr. A. E. Tweedie be a member of the Medical Health Board. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Haight, seconded by Mr. Warren, that Mrs. (Dr.) J. McC. Potts be a member of the Library Board. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Haight, that the auditors' reports, both of the corporation and School Board, be received and laid on the table, to be investigated later. Carried.

The matter of the Collector's bonds was presented to the Council, but was laid over for further investigation.

On motion Council adjourned.

G. G. THRASHER, Clerk.

Stirling School Board

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held on Tuesday evening, March 3rd, at the office of the Secretary.

Members present, C. W. Thompson, Chairman; Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Walt, Dr. Alger, Geo. Labey, J. S. Morton, W. J. Reynolds, J. Shaw, F. T. Ward.

Minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Dr. Walt, seconded by Mr. Shaw, that the vacant room in the Public School be placed at the disposal of the Cadet Corp for arms and equipment. Carried.

The account of John Gould for drawing wood, 50c., was read. Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Walt, that it be paid, and that the High School be charged with 1 cord of wood, \$6.50, and the Public School credited with wood, \$6.00. Carried.

The account of C. W. Thompson for \$2.00 for school register and one iron wrench, was on motion by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Walt, ordered to be paid. Carried.

On motion Board adjourned.

G. G. THRASHER, Sec.-Treas.

Leap Year Eligibles

As a result of it being leap year, a number of lady delegations have called at this office asking that we publish a list of the young men and bachelors of Trenton eligible for the matrimonial market. This is rather a delicate matter to handle, and one that needs the greatest accuracy. In order to have the list complete we would ask that all those eligible hand in their names to this office. The list will be published about April 1st. Girls be on the lookout and don't let the country maidens steal a march on you.—Trenton Courier.

Forty-eight Michigan farmers with their effects, have started for the Canadian west.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, March 2nd. Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Edward Neil's statute labor was set over to road division No. 95.

James McCaughan was allowed one-half his statute labor on road leading to county road.

Mr. W. E. Howson, manager of Stirling branch of the Bank of Montreal, addressed the Council and spoke strongly in favor of retaining the township account.

Mr. Rodgers, reeve, stated the matter lay in the hands of the Treasurer, who alone was responsible to the Council. The Collector was instructed to collect balance of the taxes forthwith.

Mr. Rodgers introduced a by-law to appoint roadmasters, poundkeepers and fenceviewers.

Mr. Cooke introduced a by-law to appoint a clerk.

By-laws were passed in regular order and numbered 273 and 274.

There were several applications for the clerkship. Mr. W. F. Bateman was the one selected.

The following amounts were ordered to be paid:

Thos. Ryan, gravel	\$ 2 20
James Russell, balance on timber	1 00
R. McCarty, on smallpox acct.	12 50
T. McConell, insurance on hall	14 80
D. Gordonier, support Mrs. Watson	13 75
M. C. Sine, support Philip Smith, in full	32 58
S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser	22 00

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, April 6th, at 9 o'clock.

Thos. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

Wellman's Corners

The Epworth League of this place returned the visit of the Spring Brook League on Tuesday evening of last week. They carried the program and three sleigh loads of those who belonged to the League along with them, and had a grand time of it, being royally entertained by their sister society.

The Literary Society held their regular meeting here on Friday evening. A large number were present and the program was excellent throughout.

The knotty question of whether Japanese immigration should be restricted or not was fully discussed. Mr. Charles Morton took the affirmative, and ably maintained his position. The young lady who was to have assisted him not being prepared for the contest, he had to fight it alone against two very able opponents.

Miss Watson and Mr. Stewart. He was beaten, but only by three points, he making 14 and the other side 17. However, British Columbia agrees with Mr. Morton, and uses very strong arguments to prove their position. There were songs, recitations, and the usual newspaper hits. Mr. Ivan Clancy gave an essay on Wellman's Corners city, and the references, though humorous, were good natured, and devoid of coarseness. But we did think it a little unkind for him to put one of our lads on the whey vat in this incident season, especially as he got the "wrong boy."

They intend holding another meeting here on Friday, the 13th inst.

Rev. Mr. Secombe, of Marmora, preached a missionary sermon here on Sunday afternoon, and gave an eloquent discourse, but on account of the snow storm the congregation was very small.

The sum of \$43 was raised, which we expect will be supplemented by as much more, as some of our most liberal contributors were absent.

A sleigh load of people from here attended the revival services at Mt. Pleasant on Friday evening. A number of our people were also there on Sunday evening.

Miss Edith Thompson, of Allan's Mills, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Susan Thompson.

Miss Danford of Sidney is visiting the Misses Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, of Sidney, came last week to visit at Mr. Alex. Morton's, when their horse was taken sick and died.

Charles Thompson, a farmer near Queensboro, was in Madoc last Thursday and purchased a load of cracked grain. That night his cows got loose and got at the grain. They ate so much that four of his best cows died. This is a heavy loss at this time of the year.

Mr. Justice Killam, chairman of the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada, died at Ottawa on Sunday morning, after a brief illness from pneumonia.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The whole-some green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountain shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to inflame or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all dealers.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

RESERVE FUND	\$11,000,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	\$14,400,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	\$699,969.88

Office Hours:

9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 4 O'CLOCK.
SATURDAYS—9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on the Daily Balance, and made up on the following dates:
March 31st, June 30th, Sept. 30th and Dec. 31st.

Stirling Branch:
Bank Corner.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

= STOCK-TAKING = REMNANT SALE

AFTER our big January Sale there are many Remnants and Odds and Ends which our stock-taking operations reveal. These are marked at price reductions which should clear them out quickly. Have a look at our Remnant Tables. You may find just the article you want and save money.

Remnants and Odds and Ends in	
DRESS GOODS	UNDERWEAR
PRINTS	TOQUES
FLANNELETTES	HOSIERY
SCRIMS	GLOVES

SPRING CARPETS AND SQUARES

We are already in receipt of early shipments in new patterns in Carpets and Carpet Squares for spring trade. Also a great many remnants and odd lengths of Carpets to rush out at bargain prices during February. Get busy looking.

... NEW ARRIVALS ...

Velvet Carpets	Wool Carpets
Brussels Carpets	Tapestry Squares
Tapestry Carpets	Wool Squares
Union Carpets	Union Squares
Brussels Squares	

LACE CURTAINS

There's a big pile of Lace Curtains in Nottingham and Swiss already assembled for spring housekeeping wants. Needless to say patterns and values are the best. Visit the Curtain Department—Upstairs.

CURTAIN SPECIALS — At 50c,
75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to
\$6.50 per pair.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

THE FARMERS BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by special Act of Parliament.

Members of the Canadian Bankers' Association, and Toronto Clearing House.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL — \$1,000,000.00

Head Office — TORONTO.

W. R. TRAVERS, GENERAL MANAGER

An institution which faithfully renders Banking service to the farming community. A Sub-Branch of this Bank has been opened at

SPRING BROOK

Where a General Banking Business will be transacted.

Drafts and Money Orders Issued

Payable in Canada, United States and Europe.

Special privileges extended to Farmers', Cheese Factories' and Township Accounts.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Special attention is paid to Savings Accounts. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at highest current rates FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT, and compounded FOUR times a year.

P. H. FRAYNE, MANAGER.
TRENTON and SPRING BROOK

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of Sanford Caverley, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, Gentleman, deceased. Notice is hereby given in pursuance of the Statutes made and provided in that behalf that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the late Sanford Caverley are hereby required on or before the 20th day of February to forward a copy of their claims to E. T. CAVERLEY, Executor, or his Solicitor, as hereunder, with a statement of their account and the nature of security, if any, held by them, verified by affidavit, as hereafter the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate as directed. Dated at Stirling this 4th day of February, 1908.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe " " Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.
W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER

Report of the Royal Commission Investigating It.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The report of the Royal Commission, appointed to investigate the collapse of the Quebec bridge, has been presented to the Minister of Railways. The findings of the commission clearly show that the collapse was due not to any defect in material or construction, but to basic defect in the design. The general details of construction were worked out with the greatest care and thoroughness, but in proceeding on the general formulae now adopted as standards for bridge construction, the designers in the mass of detail seem to have lost sight of one great basic point, namely, the making of proper provision for the maximum strain on the great central span across the river. In an undertaking greater than ever before attempted in bridge construction it appears that the usual working formulae as to weight and strain were not applicable without considerable modification in the present instance. The design was a beautiful one, and the details of construction were worked out with the finest care, according to the best principles of modern bridge-building, but the weight of the great middle span was too great for the supporting members, hence the collapse. No flaw was found in any of the material supplied by the Phoenix Company.

That, in brief, is the conclusion at which the commission has arrived. For the design the chief engineer of the Phoenix Bridge Company was primarily responsible, his design being afterwards approved by Mr. Cooper, consulting engineer of the Quebec Bridge Company, being recognized as authorities on this continent in the matter of bridge construction. After both had passed on the design it was approved by the Government. In carrying out the design, when once approved, the commission, it is said, found no carelessness or any reason for criticism.

That the defects of the present design can be remedied and the bridge finally constructed is now the opinion of the engineers.

The commission, of course, makes no judicial finding as to the responsibility of the Government or of the Phoenix Bridge Company for the collapse beyond the statements outlined above. Responsibility for the financial loss involved, etc., will have to be settled later.

30,000 LICENSES CUT OFF

Mr. Asquith Introduces His Measure in the British House of Commons.

A despatch from London says: The country has long been speculating on the Government's proposed Licensing Bill, dealing with the liquor trade, which Chancellor of the Exchequer Asquith introduced in the House of Commons on Thursday afternoon. It was known that it would be a drastic temperance measure, but few if any expected such sweeping proposals as the Chancellor announced.

If enacted, the bill will reduce the existing licensed houses in England and Wales by one-third; in other words, it will abolish about thirty thousand bars at which intoxicants are now sold. There will thus be one licensed house to every 600 or 800 people in towns, and one for every 400 or 500 in the country districts, compared with the present general average of one for every 370 inhabitants.

Compensation will be given to those who are dispossessed, this being levied as now in certain cases upon the remaining license holders, but after 14 years no compensation will be paid when a license is taken away.

The granting of all future new licenses will be the subject of local option, a poll being taken when demanded and a simple majority to decide. A refusal to grant a new license will be recordable only after three years by another poll. Public houses outside of London will be allowed to keep open only three hours on Sunday.

With the view to preventing clubs from becoming virtually public houses, and evading the law, they are brought within the Act, and must renew their license annually. They must also submit to police inspection. There will be no exception, and the law will be applicable to the fashionable clubs in Pall Mall and St. James Street equally with the workmen's beer clubs.

Justices of the peace will wholly act locally as the licensing authority. They are empowered to order children directly excluded from bars, to close bars on polling days, and to decide whether women shall be employed as barmaids.

One of the essential aims of the Act is the recovery by the State of property in licenses, which theoretically has always existed, but has been allowed to escape its control.

AUTOS OFF COUNTY ROADS.

Drastic Legislation is Proposed by Dr. Clapp, M. P. P.

Anti-automobile legislation is to be one of the features of the Legislature this session. Dr. Clapp, M. P. P., will bring down a bill giving counties power to prohibit the use by automobiles of county roads during certain days of the week. In order that the measure shall be most effective, Dr. Clapp suggests that the "close season" shall include Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays. The measure is the immediate result of an eight-foot-long petition on the subject from Brant township.

Mr. P. H. Bowyer also has an automobile bill before the Legislature. It provides that machines on meeting a funeral must turn down a side lane or street or the driver be penalized by a fine of \$10 or \$15.

MONTREAL'S BAD STREETS.

The Cartage Companies Threaten to Sue the City.

A despatch from Montreal says: It is very probable that actions will be taken against the city owing to the wretched condition of the streets. Mr. E. E. Belcourt, Manager of the Shelden Forwarding Company, stated on Wednesday morning that his company had put up with Montreal's bad streets for many years and that the directors were in favor of suing the city for \$30,000 damages. Representatives of the Canadian Transfer and Dominion Transport Companies said that if the Shelden people took action against the city they were practically certain to follow suit.

SUSTAIN LIFE ON WEAK TEA

Hardships of Seamstresses in London Workshops.

The New York Herald has received the following despatch from London: In an interview on Wednesday Mr. J. J. Mallon, Secretary of the National Anti-Sweating League, cited a number of instances of sweating which had recently come to his notice. Appalling cases, he says, are continually occurring in factories and in homes particularly in the cheap laboring trade.

A terrible story has just been told to a Coroner in the East End. A trousers finisher created a sensation in court by saying that she got two pence (four cents) a pair. She had often worked until 4 o'clock in the morning to get a crust of bread. She had to fetch her work and take it back again.

An officer of the Anti-Sweating League had found that a trousers worker labored very often from daybreak until one o'clock in the morning to get a crust of bread. She had to fetch her work and take it back again.

When she was lacking she sustained herself entirely upon weak tea, which she sometimes drank to the extent of fourteen cups a day at night her covering finished. With much plying of the needle the worker's hands had become misshapen.

Shirt making is equally as bad in some of its branches, and in Woolwich sixpence (three cents) a dozen. Again and again one hears of poor seamstresses who have pawned the material given them for shirt-making to get food.

In homes in East London there are a number of comparatively small trades in respect to which there is much sweating. The trashworker for filling a thousand holes with bristles, which she has first to pack into appropriate bundles and then secure with wire, gets six cents.

The bill against sweating which the league has been promoting has passed its second reading in the Commons and will probably become law this year.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

St. Catharines has been promised free postal delivery.

A new separate school to cost \$40,000 is to be erected in Belleville.

The proposed Hygienic Institute building at London will cost \$30,000.

The C. P. R. raised \$20,000,000 in less than six weeks in the London market.

Quebec expects the Prince of Wales to attend the old home week of the city.

It is proposed to have Hamilton firemen on duty twelve hours at a time.

Suburban residents are seeking the Government to appoint a French-speaking judge for that district.

The Grand Trunk will spend the new loan of five millions in double-tracking the road and improving rolling stock.

The Winnipeg Grain Exchange has been practically closed as a result of the new act of the Manitoba Legislature.

Mr. J. J. Hill is reported to be preparing to build a railway parallel to the C. P. R. between Brandon and Calgary.

A street car narrowly escaped being smashed by a locomotive at London. The train stopping within a few feet of the car.

The Electrical Development Company has passed into the control of Mr. William Mackenzie and the Toronto Railway interests.

Sherbrooke Council has decided to purchase the electric light and gas plant of the Sherbrooke P. L. & H. Co. for \$250,000.

Roderick Nicholson, a cripple, was hurled to death at High Bank, P. E. I., by his clothing taking fire while he was cooking his dinner.

General Otter has been offered the command of the Fifth Infantry Brigade at Aldershot, but it is not thought that he will leave Canada.

A hill of gold, samples of which yield over \$100 to the ton, has been discovered on Vancouver Island, B. C., by Walter Myles, an old Yukon miner.

An order compelling electric headlights on locomotives is being contemplated by the Railway Commission, who have given the railways notice of the proposal.

Mrs. William Midwinter, a young woman of Hamilton, committed suicide on Saturday by swallowing carbolic acid. She left a note, directing her husband to use her insurance money to pay the rent.

The silk flag sent by the public school pupils of New South Wales, as a gift to the public school pupils of Toronto was presented to the Royal Alexandra School by the Lieutenant-Governor on Friday.

There were 126 deaths from the grip in London last week.

The women's enfranchisement bill passed its first reading in the British House of Commons on Friday.

The British army estimates for the year total \$154,185,120. The naval estimates amount to \$161,597,300.

Scotland has had a real Dakota blizzard. Snowdrifts are from ten to fifteen feet deep, and railways are blocked.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has suffered a relapse and will probably appear in Parliament no more this session.

Representatives of the employers and strikers reached a provisional agreement looking to the settlement of the electrical strike on the Tyne.

The introduction of Mr. Asquith's licensing bill has caused a shrinkage of \$250,000,000 in the value of brewery shares offered on the London Stock Exchange.

Large quantities of colored oleomargarine are being sold as butter in Chicago.

Three boys and three girls were born to a Steubenville, Ohio, couple on Friday.

Twelve jurymen who decided a case by a flip of a coin were fined \$50 each in New York and their verdict was set aside.

General Stoessel has appealed to the Czar for a full pardon.

An unsuccessful attempt was made at Buenos Ayres to assassinate President Alcora of Argentina, on Friday.

A number of the Kaiser's closest friends voted against the Polish expatriation bill in the Prussian House of Lords.

An appeal on constitutional grounds is being made at St. Petersburg to save the lives of the seven Terrorists condemned to death on Thursday.

The Austrian Foreign Office believes Turkey would risk a war rather than yield the sovereignty of Macedonia to the concert of European powers.

Nunzio Nasi, former Italian Minister of Public Instruction, has been found guilty of embezzlement and sentenced to eleven months and twenty days in prison.

A carriage in which Queen Wilhelmina and her husband, Prince Henry, were driving, was wrecked by a street car at The Hague, but the royal couple escaped unhurt.

A monk has been sentenced to fifteen years in prison in the Russian province of Perm for murdering a nun, a woman who visited him in his cell.

A VICTORY FOR WOMEN.

Universal Municipal Suffrage Bill Passed Danish Chamber.

A despatch from Copenhagen says: The Universal Municipal Suffrage Bill passed its third reading in the Landsting on Thursday by 32 votes to 29.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, March 3.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.20 1/2; No. 2 northern, \$1.17; feed wheat, 60c; No. 2 feed, 61c, lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 96c outside; No. 2 red, 95c to 96c; No. 2 mixed, 95c; No. 2, 91c to 92c.

Corn—Firm; No. 3 yellow American, 64 1/2c to 65c; Toronto freight; No. 3 mixed, 55c; old corn, about 72c; none offering inferior, 63c to 63 1/2c.

Barley—No. 2, 71c to 73c, according to quality.

Peas—86c to 87c.

Rye—No. 2, 84c to 85c.

Blackwheat—No. 2, 67c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 52c to 53c outside, 51c on track Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 49c to 50c outside.

Flour—Manitoba patents, special brands, 86c; seconds, 85.40c; bakers', \$1.30. Winter wheat patents, dull, nominal around \$3.50.

Wheat—Full cars, \$2.50 per ton.

Shorts—\$2.4, buyers' bags.

Call quotations:—

Rye—No. 2, a car offered at 91c outside; no bids.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Poultry:—

Young turkeys, extra choice . . . 13c to 15c

Young geese 9c to 11c

Young ducks 9c to 11c

Chickens, choice 9c to 11c

Old hens 6c to 8c

Inferior chicks and fowls . . . 5c to 7c

Butter:—

Creamery, prints 80c to 81c

do solids 29c to 30c

Dairy prints 25c to 27c

do large rolls 24c to 25c

do solids 23c to 24c

Inferior 22c to 23c

Eggs—Storage, 21c to 22c per dozen, in case lots; limited, 19c to 20c per dozen, 25c to 26c; new-laid, 28c to 29c.

Honey—Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Cheese—Steady at 13 1/2c for large and 14c for twines, in job lots here.

Beans—Firm; \$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked.

Potatoes—Ontario, 90c to \$1; Delaware, \$1.05 to \$1.12 in car lots on track here. Receipts are fairly large and trade active.

Baled Straw—About \$10 per ton on track here.

Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at \$16 to \$17 in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$22 to \$22.50 per barrel; mess, \$18 to \$18.50.

Lard—Tierces, 11 1/2c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear beef, 9 1/2c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 14c to 15c; hams, large, 12 1/2c to 13c; backs, 16c to 17c; shoulders, 12c; rolls, 10c to 10 1/2c; breakfast bacon, 14c; green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, March 3.—An active local business is being done in flour. Choice spring wheat patents, \$2.10, seconds, \$2.05; winter wheat patents, \$2.00; straight rollers, \$5 to \$5.50; do, in bags, \$2.35 to \$2.50; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Manitoba bran, \$22 to \$23; shorts, \$23 to \$24; Ontario grain, shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; middlings, \$24 to \$25; shorts, \$23.40 to \$23 per ton, including bags; and pure grain mouline at \$32 to \$34.

Rolled oats, \$2.75; corn, \$1.60 to \$1.70 per bag. The local demand for oats was better today, and light trading was reported at steady prices. Eastern Canadian No. 2 white oats, 53c; No. 3, 49c to 49 1/2c; No. 4, 48c to 48 1/2c; rejected 46c to 47c, and Manitoba rejected, 49 1/2c to 50c per bushel, ex store.

The feature of the local dairy trade is the very high prices of butter and the strong tendency towards higher prices. Grass goods are selling at 31c to 33c per pound, and current receipts at 29c to 30c per pound.

There is a very firm tone to the local cheese market. September westerns are selling at 12c for white and 13 1/2c for colored; September easterns, 13 1/2c for white and 13 1/2c for colored.

There is no change in the local egg situation. Canadian fresh, 32c to 33c; American fresh, 30c to 31c; Canadian select, 27c to 28c; Montreal limed, 20c to 22c.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$21; half barrels, \$17.75; clear fat mess, \$23; long cut heavy mess, \$20; half barrels do., \$10.50; dry salt long cut, \$10.50; half barrels do., \$7.25 to \$7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half barrels do., \$5.50 to \$6; compound lard, 8 1/2c to 9c; pure lard, 11 1/2c to 12 1/2c; kettle rendered, 11 1/2c to 12c; hams, 12c to 13 1/2c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14 1/2c to 15c; fresh-killed butchirdressed hogs, \$8.25 to \$8.50; live, \$5.75 to \$5.90.

BAD ITALIANS FINED.

Recorder Weir, of Montreal, Threatened With Death.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

A despatch from Montreal says: Recorder Weir sentenced six Italians who were found with concealed weapons on Thursday. The sentences ran from \$25 or one month at hard labor to \$50 or one month. Each one will have to furnish two reliable securities of \$250 each that he will keep the peace for one year. After the sentence was imposed on the Italian number of them met and threatened to kill Recorder Weir. Their party was broken up, and the police are seeking the men who made the threats against the Recorder.

JAP WAR TACTICS IN INDIA

Lord Kitchener's Army at Work Against the Afridi.

A despatch from London says: Lord Kitchener's little frontier war in the Bazar Valley against the Zakaikhet tribesmen is making rapid and successful progress. The purpose of the expedition is to punish the tribesmen for numerous raids into Indian Territory, and in a remarkably short campaign they have been scattered and broken, their forts have been destroyed, and many of the tribesmen have been killed.

The expedition is thought here to reflect credit upon the reorganization of the Indian army as carried out by Lord Kitchener. Tommy Atkins is profiting by the lessons learned from the Russo-Japanese war. The British order with wide intervals between them, the men took advantage of all available cover. This method of procedure was well adapted to the situation, and they were accustomed for their sniping tactics to the targets made by the more played by previous expeditions.

The Zakaikhet have from time immemorial been the most troublesome of neighbors to the people of northern India. They have for centuries been in the habit of swooping down from their fastnesses, situated in a land on end, and "an upside down country," and robbing and murdering whenever the fancy took them. It was they who hatched the plot whereby the British troops in the Khaibar were captured in 1877. It was they who formed the kernel of the resistance to British arms during the campaign in Tirah, and remained to the end unconquered and untrained. Since that campaign there has been almost no crime which the Zakaikhet have not committed. Neither the persons nor the properties of the dwellers in the lowlands have been safe from these highland catenans.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers. In addition there were detachments from various Sikh, Gurkha and Punjab regiments, squadrons of the 37th Lancers, mountain batteries and sappers.

The force sent against the Zakaikhet consisted of 7,000 men under Major-General Sir James Willcocks. So far as British troops were concerned, only three battalions were engaged, but these worthily represented England, Scotland and Ireland. They were the Warwickshire, the South Highlanders and the Munster Fusiliers.

THE STRONGEST GUARANTEE of quality is in the association of names. The name Leach Chemical Co. is inseparable from that of

VIRGIN OIL OF PINE

which is put up for dispensing through druggists only in 32 oz. vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Worthless imitations have been offered to the public, but always under an assumed name through which the imitator hides his identity and endevours to evade responsibility for the deception.

Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. The name on the wrapper is your guarantee.

LEACH CHEMICAL CO.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Properties, uses and directions with every vial.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"George this is leap year."

"H-m-m."

"And I've enjoyed your society so much."

"H-m-m."

"And I've saved up \$28 of my own."

"H-m-m."

"I've already made three of every thing."

"H-m-m."

"I don't know just how to say it, George, but you know my father is wealthy and I'm his only child."

"Say, Majorie, go ahead and say it. Don't hesitate. I'm not going to bite you. What sort of a proposal did your rich father authorize you to make to me?"

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

SAVE A LITTLE LIFE

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets. I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive to-day if it had not been for the Tablets, as he was so weak and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the joy of our home. He is one year old, day for day, and is now as well as I."

Mr. J. A. Webb, Heils and plays without worry. I would say that mothers who have sick babies give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine, and you will have healthy, happy babies."

The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SWIFTEST SHIP Afloat.

The Destroyer Tartar Recently Made 37.637 Knots an Hour.

England's naval experts state that "England to-day possesses not only the biggest and most powerful warships, but that she has also the biggest and fastest fleet of destroyers in the world. They point out that when the King recently reviewed the home and reserve fleets, off Spithead, it was proved that of the 132 ships reviewed, 166 were able to leave immediately for the manoeuvres in an extraordinarily high percentage of preparedness."

England under present Administration has slightly reduced her naval expenditures. The total naval estimates for the year 1917-18 aggregated \$31,419,500 (\$18,000,000), as against \$31,869,500 (\$17,000,000) for the preceding year. This economy, though large, is unimportant considering the present great predominance of the British navy over all others. England intends to maintain this predominance by building four Dreadnoughts annually, and it is the intention of England to continue their construction until she possesses in vessels dating from the Dreadnought era alone as great a relative superiority over all other nations as she possesses to-day.

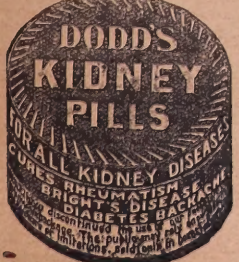
The Destroyer Tartar was built by John Thornycroft. She is a turbine, and her highest speed was attained in one of the six runs over the measured Admiralty course. The turbines are of the Parsons type.

The dimensions of the Tartar are as follows: Length on water-line, 270 feet; width on water-line, 26 feet; depth, 17 feet 2 inches; displacement, 850 tons. The shape which has been adopted for the vessel is that usually chosen by the Thornycrofts, which includes the great turtle deck, in place of the raised forecastle. The turtle deck throws the water neatly overboard instead of under the upper deck. Her firing guns and four torpedo tubes.

The evolution of England's champion ship in the matter of the swiftest destroyer lies in the story of a long struggle against the resistance of sea and wind extending over years.

Thirty knots an hour was the speed aimed at, and in 1893 the Darting almost reached that point, making a trifle over 29. In 1896 this was exceeded by the destroyer Desperado, which attained the coveted speed of 30 knots an hour.

Then the Japanese upset England's



ISSUE NO. 10-22

calculations with the destroyer Desperado, which made 31 knots. England at once raised the limit, and with the Albion she again gained the record, this last named destroyer reaching speed of a little over 32 knots.

But England was not yet contented, and proceeded to build the Tartar, which first reached a 33-knot limit, then increased this to 35, and finally astonished the naval world by reeling off the speedy run of 37.637 knots.

EUROPE GROWING COLDER.

Vineyards Flourished Centuries Ago Where Grapes Do Not Now Grow.

The growing coldness of the earth's temperature is something on which scientists disagree, but certain data collected in Europe would seem to answer the question in the affirmative so far as that continent is concerned. Flammarion has collected figures covering the last six years, which seem to show a falling temperature. At Paris the thermometer readings have been one degree below normal.

Other readings show even less favorable results. The fall is more noticeable during the spring than during other periods of the year. Similar phenomena are recorded at Great Britain, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Austria, and Germany.

In the days of Philip Augustus, in the thirteenth century, the vines of Elampes and Beauvais were the favorite beverages at court. Henry IV., a pronounced bon vivant, frequently expressed his fondness for the product of the Suresnes vine. At the present day there is not a vineyard of importance north of Paris, and as for the petit vin now made at Suresnes, it has become the drink only of the poorer classes.

In the middle of the sixteenth century Macon was celebrated for its muscated grapes at this moment can scarcely be made to thrive there. Ancient chronicles mention the cultivation of the vine in northern Brittany, where now even apples are not plentiful. Again, it is to be remarked that trees which once flourished in the north of France are at present found in the extreme south, and a considerable number have disappeared altogether.

Languedoc no longer grows the lemon; there is not an orange left in Roussillon. The Lombardy poplar, so familiar and picturesque in old French line engravings, is now nowhere to be found on French soil. These are facts which, putting statistics out of the question, serve to illustrate the changes wrought by temperature in the great fruit producing country of France.

WEAK, PALE AND WORN OUT WOMEN

Can be Saved From a Life of Misery by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Women are called the "weaker sex," and yet nature calls upon them to bear far more pain than men. With too many women it is one long martyrdom from the time they are budding into womanhood, until age begins to settle its mark upon them. They are no sooner over one period of pain and distress than another looms up only a few days ahead of them. No wonder so many women become worn out and old looking before their time.

In these times of trial Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold to women. They actually make new, rich blood, and on the richness and regularity of the blood the health of every girl and every woman depends.

Mrs. Ursula C. Webber, Welland, Ont., is one of the many women who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Webber says: "About three years ago, when living in Hamilton, my health began to decline. The first symptoms were headaches and general weakness. After a time the trouble increased so rapidly that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I lost flesh, looked bloodless and had frequent fainting fits. I was constantly dozing, but without any benefit, and I began to feel that my condition was hopeless. One day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and mentioned several cases in which she knew of the great benefit that had followed their use. After some urging I decided to try the pills, and had only used them a few weeks when I began to feel better, and from that time on the improvement was steady. By the time I had used about a dozen boxes of the pills I was again enjoying the blessings of good health. I cannot too strongly urge other discouraged sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor, watery blood, such as anemia, general weakness, indigestion, neuralgia, skin troubles, rheumatism, the after effects of grippe, and such nervous troubles as St. Vitus dance and partial paralysis. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at \$2.50 a box or six boxes for \$12.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Pat had got hurt—not much more than a scratch, it is true, but his employer had visions of being compelled to keep him for life, and had adopted the wise course of sending him at once to the hospital. After the house-surgeon had examined him carefully, he said to the nurse—"As subcutaneous abrasion is not observable, I do not think there is any reason to apprehend tegumental cicatrization of the wound."

Then turning to the patient, he asked quizzically—"What do you think, Pat?"

"Sure," said Pat, "you're a wonderful thought-reader, doctor. You look the very words out of my mouth. That's just what I was going to say!"

All that many men save out of life is enough to buy themselves tomelones when they are dead.

A Frank Statement

Peruna is the Best Medicine in the World.

I RECOMMEND PERUNA.



MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes: "After taking nine bottles of Peruna, I find that I am cured. 'I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world. 'I have recommended it to a number of persons.'"

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes. 'Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis, I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.'"

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

LAWLESSNESS IN EGYPT

COUNTRY IN WORSE CONDITION THAN UNDER OLD KHEDEVE.

Governors of Provinces Being Constantly Interfered With by an Ignorant Inspector.

The lack of public security in the provinces, more especially in the Delta, is causing the greatest anxiety at Cairo, Egypt. Brigandage, theft and murder are ever increasing, and in this respect the state of the country is worse than in the time of the Khedive Said Pasha. The cause is the unwieldiness of the machinery of the Ministry of the Interior. Moreover, there is no high official in the Ministry of the Interior who has had any previous experience of police work. It is a government by experiment.

Another fact which greatly militates against the successful policing of the country is the fact that the police of Egypt are by composition and training especially a military force, a gendarmic, yet they are administered as a civil force.

ADMINISTRATION'S THEORY.

The theory of the present Administration is that the Mudirs, or Governors of provinces, are absolutely responsible to the Minister for the state of the district under their control. But, in reality, their authority is continually being tinkered with by a young inspector who has neither a sufficient knowledge of the country nor of Arabic to know when he is being wilfully misled, and who lessens the responsibility and weakens the authority of the Mudir, in fact, he irritates instead of soothing.

What is needed is a resident inspector who is entirely cognizant of the conditions under which, and of the characters of the people he is sent to help to govern, a man old enough to have a natural authority, with a certain knowledge of the country and experience of the people he is sent to govern, a working knowledge of their language, and, above all, he must have had practical experience of police work, in fact, a return to, and an improvement on, the system in vogue before the Egyptian civil service was started.

WAVING IN ALLEGIANCE.

At the present moment all seriously-minded Egyptians, who have been loyal to the occupation throughout, are wavering in their allegiance, because of the apparent inability of the present Government to suppress crime. When a crime is committed in a village, there is not one man, woman or child in that village who does not know the author within an hour. Yet, in many cases which come before the parquet the police profess themselves unable to trace the culprit, and in many well known cases the wrong man has been sentenced.

Neither the Minister of the Interior nor the adviser has the power to demand to see a process verbal drawn up by one of his police, after it has come into the hands of the parquet, a fact which has been the cause of much abuse. There is no reason why the Egyptian should not become a very efficient policeman, but he must learn, and at present he has no one to learn from, as the knowledge of his superiors is merely experiential.

There are advisers to the Ministers, and, with the exception of the Ministry of the Interior, these advisers are specialists. There should, therefore, be resident advisers to the Mudirs, who can insist on the right method being adopted instead of merely expounding.

NEW USE FOR X-RAYS.

They are Said to Cure Excessive Perspiration of the Hands.

A German physician has used the X-rays with success in the treatment of perspiring hands, a condition which is a source of great annoyance to some persons.

According to the Medical Record the fact that the hands of Roentgen ray workers become very dry led him to investigate the effect of the rays in cases of this sort. While it has not been found feasible to make use of the Roentgen rays as a means of destroying superfluous hair owing to the fact that in order to secure permanent atrophy of the hair follicles too great alteration of the skin as a whole must be caused, it appears that the functional activity of the sweat glands may be abrogated without undue risk.

The rays must be applied in considerable intensity, however, and in order to do this safely it is necessary to have an exact means of quantitative control.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, colds are the most frequent cause of headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Groves on box 250

TRUTH IN SIGNS.

Jokes—That's a queer sign for a barber—"Hair out while you wait."

Knows—No; I seldom go to the barber's without having to wait while some other fellow's hair is being cut.

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

Dealer—"Here's a cigar I want you to try." Customer (a minute later)—"It don't deserve a trial. It ought to be lynched!"

Everyone Thinks his own cross is the heaviest. When confined to the bed with the side for instance, but it would be quickly forgotten if they only cost a trifle, why not try them?

"Can't you wait a year before marrying my daughter?" "I can; but my creditors can't."

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to cure a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickie's Syrup.

The quality of their work troubles many people less than the quantity of their wages.

Intelligent Treatment with Allen's Lung Balsam brings up the phlegm, stops the cough and eases the chest, overcomes those terrible colds which, neglected, lead to consumption.

COSTLY BRAGGING.

He was a very tired-looking man. Dejection was written on every line of his face, and as I was a stranger in the village, with nothing to do and no one to talk to, I noticed my pen-pal striding by expressing my sympathy with him in his troubles, whatever they were.

"Thanks," he said; "my chief trouble seems to be that I am an idiot from Ichiolville, and that is incurable. I just got into a bragging match with a stranger up in the post-office. He bet he was richer than I was, and I took him on—just for fun. I told him all I had and more, too, and after a while he gave in, saying he wouldn't have thought it. Then I said I'd swear to it, and he said all right, and I did, and by thunder, who do you suppose he was?"

"I don't know. Who?"

"The income-tax assessor!" he groaned.

It certainly was a case of hard luck.

How many times have you won out when invited to go up against another man's game?

Man's words to woman flatter.

Black Watch

"Biggest and Best"

Plug

Chewing Tobacco

2012

TORTURING SKIN DISEASE

Afflicted this bright little girl

Mrs. F. Miner, of 311 Suffolk Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "A year since, while living in Oshawa, Ont., my little daughter Lorinda, six years of age contracted a skin disease on the upper part of her body. This first broke out like tiny water blisters, afterwards taking the form of dry scabs. These would disappear for a short time and then reappear, and the clothes she was wearing coming in contact with the skin set up such a severe irritation that it was impossible to keep her from scratching. We tried various preparations yet obtained no good results until we began using Zam-Buk. With each application the irritation and soreness was greatly relieved, and the skin rested easier. Thro' continued using, the eruptions and scabs fast disappeared and in a short space of time the skin was completely cleared from the disease. It is now some months since we used Zam-Buk, and as there are no signs of any more eruptions breaking out on her body, we believe Zam-Buk has worked a complete cure."

Zam-Buk

Send for a trial box. Enclose coupon and 2c. in coin, address, Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 10c.

Zam-Buk

Zam-Buk Cures cuts, chapped hands, itching, sores, eczema, running sores and all diseases of the skin. All druggists and stores sell it. Write for details to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

USE THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

FURS JOHN HALLAM **HIDES**

THE FIRST STRAW.

When a young woman naks a young man to let her sew on a button the world holds its breath.

They Wake the Torpid Energies.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

"Are you in favor of clubs for women?" asked the woman with the square chin. "Yes," answered the old bachelors. "Clubs, sandbags, or any old thing."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES' signature on each box. 25c.

No real hustler would give two cents for the things that come to those who wait.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"Do you think your dad would say anything if I told him we were going to be married?" "I don't know, but I fancy he'd say something if you told him we weren't."

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, including a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

NOT WORTH IT.

Nodd—"There was to be a meeting of my creditors to-day."

Todd—"Well, wasn't there?"

No. They unanimously agreed that they couldn't afford to spend the time."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate discolorations of the skin. Annotate the secret with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

ODD OBSERVATIONS.

Some of us have fads, others are fads.

When duty calls we are apt to say "Not at home."

We must usually plant labor if we want to raise money.

It is hard to believe the truth the way some people tell it.

It is soothing to the nerves to be popular with yourself.

Besides gathering no moss, a rolling stone gravitates downhill.

The less you think about yourself, the more others are apt to think of you.

If the question "Who is wise?" were put to popular vote, we should each score one.

Some people are so interested in making money that they forget how to spend it.

"Mark my words," declared Mrs. Ferme, laying down the law to her long-suffering husband, "by the end of the century woman will have the rights she is fighting for." "I shan't care if she has," replied Ferme. "Do you mean I?" cried his wife. "Have I at last brought you round to my way of thinking. Won't you really care?" "Not a bit, my dear," returned her husband, resignedly. "I'll be dead then."

If a man makes cynical remarks about women it's doughnuts to fudge that one of them has been using him for a doormat.

Shiloh's Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take, nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., \$1. 312



THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1908.

Clean Sport

During the winter months hockey is one of the most popular forms of amusement and entertainment in Canada. Quite frequently, however, the onlookers are treated to an exhibition of spiteful roughness that brings the game into disrepute. A few weeks ago a Nova Scotia player was sentenced to three months in jail for assault. One cannot but regret the necessity for such severe measures, but at all costs clean sport should be preserved. If that is not possible it is time the match games were abolished.

The games in which the Stirling boys have taken part have been, on the whole, remarkably free from rough play and rough language, although at Marmora only two on a side were playing at a certain period of the game. The reason for removing so many players is obvious. We have reason to be proud of most of our players, and if every member seeks by gentlemanly behavior and clean play to give exhibitions of what the best sport may be, the club will find the villagers eager to support the organization as occasion requires. Any organization of this kind is an advertisement for the village, and we count on our boys making the advertisement one which will worthily represent Stirling.

Cheaper School Books

Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education announced in the Ontario Legislature on Monday that a material reduction in the price of school books had been arranged for. He gave figures showing what school text-books, high, public and separate, had been reduced in price, and the reduction in each case. In high school books the following figures were given: British literature texts, formerly sold at 50 cents retail, arrangement now made for their sale at 20 cents, a reduction of 60 per cent. Editions without annotations have been arranged for 15 and 10 cents each.

French literature texts.—Formerly these were sold at 40 cents retail, now arrangements have been made for their sale at 15 cents each, a reduction of 62½ per cent.

German literature texts.—These were formerly sold at 50 cents each retail; now arrangements have been made for their sale at 25 cents each, a reduction of 50 per cent. An edition with limited annotations has been arranged for at 15 cents each, a reduction of 70 per cent. On certain of these there is a discount of 25 per cent. off the retail price; on the others 20 per cent. off.

Prices of Readers

Public School Ontario Readers.—The former and present retail prices are: Part I, formerly 10 cents, now 5 cents, a reduction of 50 per cent.; Part II, formerly 15 cents, now 7 cents, a reduction of 53 per cent.; Second Reader, formerly 20 cents, now 9 cents, a reduction of 55 per cent.; Third Reader, formerly 30 cents, now 13, a reduction of 56 per cent.; Fourth Reader, formerly 40 cents, now 15, a reduction of 62½ per cent. On single copies of these Readers purchased from the publishers there is a discount of 25 per cent. off the reduced retail price. On quantities of the value of \$250 or upwards there is an additional discount of 10 per cent.

For continuation classes in the public schools the reductions in the prices of text books for English, French and German literature have been made the same as for High Schools.

As to Separate School books, which are issued under different agreements, no changes or reductions have yet been made.

"It is expected that the prices of all text books will be reduced, and as soon as possible," concluded the Minister.

The Trent Canal

Section No. 1 of the Trent Canal, which was let last week to Messrs. Larkin and Sangster, of St. Catharines, is a very heavy one and includes the construction of three dams and three locks. In length it measures five miles, extending from deep-water at Trenton to Glen Miller. Messrs. Larkin and Sangster are experienced contractors, and built section No. 2 of the Simcoe-Balsam lake division of the Trent Canal, taking the contract in 1900, and finishing it to the satisfaction of the Government two years ago. They have already visited Trenton, and it is understood intend to proceed with the work without delay.

Section No. 2, from Glen Miller to Fenelon, which is also a heavy section of the canal, has been let to Messrs. Donnan & Rogers, of Peterborough. We understand the final adjustment of this contract is about ready for the signature of the firm. Mr. Rogers was former chief engineer of the Trent Canal.

Brigadier-General Vidal, Inspector-General of the Canadian militia, died at his residence at Ottawa on Monday in his 65th year, after a protracted illness.

In a fire which destroyed a public building in Collingwood, a suburb of the city of Cleveland, Ohio, yesterday, over 100 children were burned to death, and an off-ice fire broke out. There were about 400 children in the building when the fire started.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of grippe or acute cold that a 25 cent box of Preventives will not break. How is confidence in these little cold cure Tablets-Preventives is certainly complete. It's a \$100 against 25 cents—pretty big odds. And Preventives, being a complete quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were always broken. Safe and sure for feverish children. Is Preventives 25c. Sold by all dealers.

Favors the Three-Fifths Clause

Toronto News: If bars are to be abolished permanently it must be because a healthy majority of the people insist upon it. So far as this Province is concerned, it is well known that more than half the electorate look with unfriendly eye upon the liquor traffic. The plebiscites have shown that. There is a general sentiment in favor of doing away with the bars. But the sentiment is not equally distributed over the Province. The local option plan is, therefore, the best possible arrangement to give the people what they want. But as a strong public sentiment must be behind the by-law if it is to be enforced, the Whitney Government asks that three-fifths of the voters shall endorse the by-law at the polls before it becomes law. This is said to be unfair and un-British. Prohibitionists say that it is a discrimination when all other elections are held on a simple majority basis. That may be all very true in theory, but it must be remembered that in practice the Scott Act, which demanded a simple majority, was a failure. If a three-fifths majority is polled it is evidence that public sentiment against the bars is strong, and that open and flagrant violation of the law will not be tolerated.

The Whitney Government believes that the permanent interests of temperance will be best served by the three-fifths enactment. Moreover, it has appointed a special officer to see that the law in local option districts is enforced to the letter. It is regrettable that some prohibitionists are unwilling to concede to the Government a desire to abate the evils of the liquor traffic. Such a desire certainly exists. In view of the breakdown of the Scott Act, the action of the Government seems to be careful and worthy of commendation. Temporary prohibition is not always desirable.

Harold

Mr. Eggleton of Manitoba is the guest of his uncle, Mr. J. R. Cook. Mr. Clifford Sine and sister recently spent a few days with friends in Frankford.

Mrs. R. B. Cook, of Denver, Col., was a guest at the home of Mr. Thos. Cook, Sr., last week.

The children of Mr. Albert Bird are suffering from chicken-pox.

Miss Giffin of Tweed has been spending a few days with Mrs. W. Reid.

Mr. McCormick of Belleville has returned home after visiting at the home of Mr. Clarence Runnals.

Mr. R. Bailey is preparing to build a stone wall under his barn.

Mr. Caleb Lloyd has returned home after his trip to the West.

Mrs. Earl Bailey spent the past week with her parents at Chapman.

A young son has come to the home of Mr. W. J. Tanner.

Mrs. Jas. Bailey visited her parents in Belleville last week.

Mrs. Horton is very ill.

Miss C. Ketcheson, of Stirling, is visiting among her old neighbors here.

Master Clifford Leury, of Belleville, has been spending a few days at Mr. John Martin's.

Master Vernon Patterson is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

Some of our young people are preparing to take part in the program at the next meeting of the Literary Society at Wellman's Corners.

Miss Alice and Mr. Claude Scott are spending a few days at Eldorado.

Miss Gertrude Labey of Stirling was the guest of her friend, Miss Nora Bailey, last week.

Miss Minnie Horton is home taking care of her mother.

A fine bell was placed in the belfry of our school house on Monday and may be heard at a good distance.

Messrs. Anson Lloyd and C. Runnals are spending a few days with Madoc friends.

The snowstorm of last Sunday has blocked the roads once more. If the farmers have nothing else to do they can break roads and shovel snow.

There are several sick in the neighborhood. Mrs. W. French, Mrs. Mason Clarke, Mrs. S. Tufts and Mrs. Geo. Cooke are all quite ill.

The wedding of Mr. Fred Faulkner and Miss S. Eggleton took place on Wednesday evening. We wish them a long and happy married life.

Mr. W. Eggleton intends returning to his home in Manitoba this week in March. Reports say he is not going alone.

Mrs. P. Hamilton of Rossmore visited Mrs. H. Ashley on Sunday last.

Miss Annie Clarke is spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. R. Clarke.

Mrs. J. Juby of Stirling is with her daughter, Mrs. French, who is very ill.

Mrs. P. Carr, of Madoc, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Stapley.

Farming a Profession

A distinguished scholar and farmer is quoted as having paid his eloquent and, on the whole, just tribute to the farmer. "Farming is a profession requiring more shrewdness than law, more technical training than medicine, more uprightness than theology, more brains and resourcefulness than pedagogy. It is its own reward. God made farmers. This is rather hard on other professions, but still none too much honor can be paid to the conqueror of the soil. More intensive farming is needed in this country, and the young man who learns to farm scientifically will reap a richer harvest."

The Militia Department is considering a large scheme for the mobilization of from fifteen to twenty thousand Canadian militia at Quebec during the latter part of August in connection with the coming celebration of the Champlain Tercentenary.

A Pleasant Physic

When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial. They are mild and gentle in action and always produce a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at J. S. Morton's drug store for a free sample.

Address and Presentation

On Friday evening, Feb. 21st, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Caverley met at their home to spend a social evening with them prior to their departure to their new home in Foxboro. After tea had been served by the ladies Mr. Urbane Heath, in the absence of the pastor, he being engaged in special work at Mount Pleasant, was asked to preside as chairman, and Mr. James Scott was called upon to read the following address:

To Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Caverley.
DEAR FRIENDS.—We, your friends and neighbors, have assembled in your home tonight in order to spend a few more social hours with you. And while there has been everything that is calculated to make the occasion pleasant and profitable, yet we confess that the evening seems touched with a shade of sadness as the thought intrudes itself that you are soon to remove from our midst.

It has been said that "a good wife and health is man's best wealth," and "a well-nurtured child and a joyful life between them as the two spices carried the cluster of Eschel." This fact has been beautifully demonstrated throughout the many years of your sojourn among us, so that there has grown out of our social intercourse with you a confidence and true friendship which can only exist between those of upright and upright hearts. We have for a long time realized that the great and primal effort of your life among us has not been solely to live, although in this respect your labors have been abundantly blessed, but far above this low conception of life was a nobler one, that of joining with us in social and church life to live and labor for the common good of all.

And now while we deeply regret your removal from above us, we also beg that you kindly accept this china cabinet and also this five o'clock tea table, as a slight token of the high esteem in which you are held by your many friends in this community. And perhaps this may also serve to remind you in years to come that "to live in hearts you leave behind you is not to die." But above all we beg for you that in your new surroundings you may realize in heart and life the fullness of the Divine promise which says, "I will bless thee and thou shalt be a blessing to all who come in contact with thee."

Signed on behalf of the community,
C. U. HEATH, SILAS GREEN,
J. C. WILSON, JOS. COUTTS,
ROLLINS, W. HAERMAN.

Rawdon, Feb. 21st, 1908.

Mr. Caverley made a brief but suitable reply in welcoming the gathering to their home that evening, and was pleased to see such a general representation of the neighborhood and friends from the surrounding vicinity. He also stated that it was not an easy matter to leave his place of residence and home from the time of his birth, but circumstances worked many changes in life.

He realized he was leaving many true and tried friends, but hoped to find many true friends in his new home, both in the church and out of the church. He then thanked those that did the canvassing and all those that contributed in any way towards securing means to purchase the useful and beautiful presents. In conclusion, he remarked that it was not probable that they would ever meet again on a similar occasion but hoped to meet them all at the great eternal gathering and enjoy a seat with them around the great white Throne. In behalf of himself and wife he again thanked them for the presents and highly-prized address, and extended to the gathering an invitation to visit them in their new home, but not all at one time. A few speeches were then made and the balance of the evening was spent in social intercourse, vocal and instrumental music.

River Valley School Report for January and February

Names in order of merit.

Sr. IV.—Arithmetic, Flossie Rosebush, Arthur Morrow, Edith Bush, Ruby Richardson. Spelling, E. B. Richardson, F. Rosebush, A. Morrow, Grammar, F. Rosebush, A. Morrow, E. Bush, B. Richardson.

Jr. IV.—Arithmetic, Loretta McPaul, Everett Wilkes, Golden Rosebush, Gilbert Richardson. Spelling, L. McPaul, E. Wilkes, G. Rosebush, G. Richardson, Grammar, G. Rosebush, E. Wilkes, G. Richardson, L. McPaul.

Sr. III.—Arithmetic, Ross Bush, Bessie Richardson, Roy Bush, Spelling, R. Bush and B. Richardson, Roy Bush. Literature, Ross Bush, B. Richardson, R. Bush.

Jr. III.—Arithmetic, Lucy Boulton, Willie Robins, Spelling, W. Robins, L. Boulton, M. Richardson, B. Heagle. Literature, L. Boulton, M. Richardson, B. Heagle, W. Robins.

Sr. II.—Arithmetic, Edith Tindale, Margery Hope, G. Boulton, Spelling, E. Tindale, M. Hope, G. Boulton, Literature, E. Tindale, G. Boulton, M. Hope.

Jr. II.—Arithmetic, Roy Richardson, May Witter, Bessie Rosebush, Spelling, M. Witter and R. Richardson, B. Rosebush. Literature, R. Richardson, M. Witter, B. Rosebush.

Sr. Pt. II.—Gladstone Park, James Park and Stanley Irvin, Violet Richardson, Cecil Palmer.

Private—Eddie Richardson, Mary Robins, Morley Richardson.

Average attendance 25.

H. BAILEY, Teacher.

Lame Shoulder

Whether resulting from a sprain or from rheumatic pains, there is nothing so good for a lame shoulder as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Apply it freely and rub the parts vigorously at each application and a quick cure is certain. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Have One Doctor

No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

Ayer's

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. When you are sick, now and then, will ward off many dangerous illnesses, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him about them.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"THE PALMS"

We have just placed in stock several

New Dinner Sets

Ranging in price from \$10.50 to \$20. Call and inspect them before you buy.

We have some special bargains to offer in—

FANCY PIECES OF CHINA

In Groceries:

We carry a full line of fresh, up-to-date, goods.

We also carry the leading brands of

Bread, Pastry, and Buckwheat Flour

Stationery, Patent Medicines, Etc.

Highest cash price for Eggs.

J. L. ASHLEY

Interior Decorating

We do all kinds of Painting, Graining, Hardwood Finishing, Paper Hanging, Etc., and will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance. We have the newest and most artistic Wall Paper from leading foreign and Canadian manufacturers, and will be pleased to show you these goods and give an estimate for decorating one room or your whole house.

S. A. MURPHY.

Farm for Sale

or To Let

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.

Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

We have just placed in our racks about—



6,000 ROLLS NEW WALL PAPER

There are over 50 combinations in this lot which should give an assortment covering all your wants.

We are now ready to show samples and advise buying early to get first choice.

Prices range from 5 to 75 cents.

J. S. MORTON,

Drugs and Stationery.

OVER \$7,000,000.00

Of new business was written by the

Mutual Life Company of Canada

This year. This is the largest amount ever written by this Company, being a gain of nearly \$1,500,000 over the previous year.

Agent wanted for Stirling and vicinity.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

"A Kingly Gift"

EARL GREY'S APPEAL

On behalf of Needy Consumptives
Strong words of Canada's Governor-General

At the official opening of the King Edward Sanatorium for Consumptives, near Toronto, His Excellency delivered an address that must have an important bearing on the future of the sanatorium movement in Canada. We quote:—

"The proceedings this afternoon commenced with a beautiful and reverent prayer from your old friend, Dr. Potts. He prayed that the light of the Lord might shine upon us. That prayer is abundantly answered. He also prayed that the White Plague might be removed. Well, whether that prayer will be answered or not depends upon yourselves."

"Is it not a standing shame and reproach to the governments and individuals that there is not more care taken by the people of Canada to protect themselves against the curse of consumption?"

On his way out to the King Edward Sanatorium,—so named by permission of His Majesty King Edward VII.—the Governor-General's car was stopped in its progress outside the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. by a large crowd of its employees. A contribution of one hundred dollars was handed the Governor-General, a donation to the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives.

"'Twas a kingly gift" said His Excellency in making acknowledgment. "I will tell the King."

Addressing the large audience that attended these opening exercises, referring to this event, Earl Grey said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, when the workingmen of Canada are setting an example of this character, I hope you will not be slow to follow, and I trust that the example of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. may be followed, as I am sure it will, in every factory and manufacturing industry throughout the land."

We carry these words to the people of Canada in our appeal to-day on behalf of the

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

An institution that has never refused a single applicant admission, because of his or her inability to pay.

Seventy-five patients can be cared for to-day. Accommodation could be provided for three hundred if the required money were forthcoming.

To make this possible, our appeal is for \$50,000, to be used in extension of buildings and maintenance of patients.

Where will your money do more good?

Every community and every individual is interested.

His Excellency Earl Grey has shown his interest and sympathy in the work at Muskoka for needy consumptives, by accepting the position of Honorary President of the National Sanitarium Association.

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Sec'y-Treas., National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRICK
(Successor to the late J. E. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Etc. Office: 110 St. George Street,
Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer.
Residence: Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
Office—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,

COLLECTOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, Etc. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110

Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley Block.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. G. G. THRASHER, R. S.

SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,

SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE

SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.

Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-Ray examination, Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office Hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.

Miss M. B. Fothergill left on Wednes-
day for a week's visit in Lindsay.

Mr. L. Meiklejohn spent Tuesday and
Wednesday in Kingston and Belleville.

Mrs. F. A. Robinson and children are
spending ten days with the former's father
in Lindsay.

Miss M. Anderson of Kempsville is again
in charge of C. F. Stickle's millinery de-
partment.

Mr. W. H. Minchin has been laid up
with a severe cold for the past two weeks,
but is now able to be out again.

Mrs. W. W. Dresser, of Vancouver,
B. C., arrived here on Monday last, and is
in attendance on Mrs. C. F. Stickle, who
is seriously ill.

The surplus of the Provincial revenue
over the expenditures at the close of the
financial year was \$600,178.55.

Prof. H. A. Howell, of Havana, Cuba,

recommends Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy

"As long ago as I can remember my
mother was a faithful user and friend of
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, but never
in my life have I realized its true value
until now," writes Prof. H. A. Howell, of
Havana, Cuba. "On the night of February
the next day was worse and the following
night his condition was desperate. He
could not lie down and it was necessary
to have him in the arms every moment.
Even then his breathing was difficult. I
did not think he would live until morning.
At last I thought of my mother's remedy,
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which we
gave, and it afforded prompt relief, and
now, three days later, he has fully recover-
ed. Under the circumstances I would not
hesitate a moment in saying that Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy and that only
saved the life of our dear little boy." For
sale by J. S. Morton.

WELL DRILLING

We are operators of the most up-to-
date Well Drilling Machines of the
day.

Steam and Gasoline Power

We drill through rock or soil. Our
work is guaranteed and prices are
right. 12 years' experience.

Write us for particulars.

CAMPBELL & ARGUE,

PLANTAGENET,
Box 36, Prescott Co., Ont.
Long Distance Phone 11.

Big Discount Sale of

CROCKERY

—AT—

Holden's Up-to-date New Store

Without doubt the biggest and best
money-saving sale ever put on in this
good old town.

GROCERIES

Below you will find a few of the
many snaps we have to offer in Gro-
ceries:

6 Bars SURPRISE SOAP for 25 cts.
10 " COMFORT SOAP " 25 cts.
6 " CASTLE SOAP " 25 cts.
2 lbs. JAPANESE SOAP " \$1.00
3 pkgs. CORN STARCH " 25 cts.
2 lbs. BAKING SODA " 5 cts.

FISH IN STOCK:

SALMON TROUT CODFISH
FRESH WATER HERRING

S. HOLDEN,

Groceries, Crockery, Flour, Feed, etc.,
Phone 8.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
For Regular Advertisers—Three lines and un-
der, 35 cents each insertion; over three lines,
per line. Matter set in larger than the ordi-
nary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains calling at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:15 a.m. Passenger, 10:17 a.m.
Passenger, 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1908.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, the
commencement of Lent.

On account of last Sunday's storm
"Missionary Society" Day at Bethel
Methodist church will be observed next
Sunday. Service at 10:30 a.m.

The Secretary of the Ontario Lord's
Day Alliance will visit Stirling on the
25th inst., in the interests of the organi-
zation. He will be glad to give infor-
mation of an encouraging character re-
garding the working of the Lord's Day
Act, and other features of interest in
Sabbath observance.

On Friday, Feb. 21st, there was a
whiskey case before the magistrates
which was then not concluded, but ad-
judged for one week. The complaint
was against George Wellman, of Bel-
leville, and was not the first offence.
The adjudged trial was finished last Friday,
resulting in conviction, and Wellman
was sentenced to four months in the
Belleville jail.

LOST.—On the road near Mr. Hannah's
place at Anson, a black cowhide robe. The
finder will please return same and oblige.
H. W. HANNAH.

Two representatives of St. Andrew's
church attended the Presbytery meet-
ing in Chalmers Church, Kingston, the
first three days of this week. The con-
dition of affairs in the churches here
and at West Huntingdon were discus-
sed, and the members of Presbytery ex-
pressed pleasure and thankfulness at
the progress made. The interesting
feature of the gathering was the dis-
cussion on Church union, and while it
is not advisable to prejudice the results
of the future vote, it is perfectly evident
that there is a wide difference of opinion
on the advisability of union.

In last week's NEWS-ARGUS there
was an item in Anson correspondence
stating that a tramp whom Mr. John
Johnston kept over night had taken a
watch and chain belonging to Mr. John-
ston on his departure. Mr. John-
ston informs us that he got on the trail
of the tramp and followed him to this
village, and that the tramp took him to
where he had disposed of the watch,
about three miles from Campbellford,
where Mr. Johnston recovered his prop-
erty. The tramp was afterwards arrested
in Campbellford for stealing a fur over-
coat, and sent to jail for 90 days.

One of the problems of the Canadian
Government is that of immigration. The
recent disturbances on the Pacific
coast, and the still more recent trouble
in "Shacktown" make this problem of
interest to every Canadian. On Mon-
day night next in St. Andrew's lecture-
room, Mr. W. R. Mather is to give an
address on the topic, "Is unrestricted
immigration conducive to the making
of Canada?" While these meetings are
under the auspices of the Young
People's Society they are open to the
general public, and a cordial invitation
is extended to all to hear Mr. Mather's
discussion of the question.

The Presbyterian church school room
was filled on Monday evening with an
audience eager to see and hear the Mock
Trial. Owing to the fact that some
taking part had to play in the hockey
match, the proceedings were hurried a
little too much for the best representa-
tion possible, but notwithstanding that
difficulty, the parts were splendidly
taken, those by Miss Fothergill and
Miss H. Tulloch being exceptionally
well performed. The other participants
were Miss L. Mitchell, Messrs. G. E.
Kennedy, Albert Green, L. Kennedy,
L. Rollins and McLean Anderson. Dr.
Bissonnette and Mr. L. Meiklejohn
made remarks appreciative of the value
such efforts were to the young people.

A meeting of the local Liberal Con-
servative Association was held in
McKee's Hall on Friday evening, Feb.
21st, and the following officers elected:
President—C. J. Boldrick.
Treasurer—W. S. Martin.
Secretary—J. A. Warren.

Delegates were appointed to attend
the convention to be held at Marmora
on Feb. 26th, for the purpose of nomi-
nating a candidate for the coming Domini-
on election, and also to attend the con-
vention to be held at Madoc at a later
date to appoint a candidate for the
local Legislature.

It was also decided to draft a suitable
letter of condolence to Mrs. J. E. Halli-
well, appreciative of the services ren-
dered to the Conservative party and
this Association by the late Col. Halli-
well, and expressing sincere regret in
her bereavement.

DO IT NOW

Subscribers in the United
States who have not already re-
newed their subscriptions will
please do so at once, or their
names will be struck off the list.
Owing to our having to prepay
postage at the rate of one cent
on each copy of the paper sent to
the United States the subscrip-
tion price is \$1.50 per annum,
and this must be paid in advance.

Social in St. Andrew's Manse

There was a good attendance at the
social held in St. Andrew's manse on
Friday night last. The members of the
Maple Leaf Mission Band had full
charge, and filled their parts well.
Those who wished to inspect the new
dwellings were conducted throughout
by boys appointed for the purpose. A
short program was given in the draw-
ing room by the members, and refresh-
ments were served free to all. A novel
feature in the entertainment was a
"treasure search," which consisted in
tracing out mysterious directions and
locating persons by descriptions given
on instruction papers. This led the
boys and girls in every direction until
the place of treasure was found. The
successful competitors were May Thomp-
son, Robina Maynard, and Earl Tice,
who won the prizes offered in the order
named. The net receipts were \$20,
nearly all of which is contributed to
Home Missions. This was the most
successful entertainment the little folks
have yet had.

Sudden Death of James N. Palmer

James N. Palmer, a farmer residing
in the township of Sidney, dropped dead
in John B. Harker's grocery store,
Belleville, on Saturday afternoon last,
from heart disease, from which he had
been suffering for about four years. The
deceased had just finished his shopping
when he was stricken and died in a few
minutes.

The late Mr. Palmer was the last
surviving member of his family. He
was born in Tyendinaga a little over 72
years ago, but the greater part of his
life was spent in Thurlow. He was a
blacksmith by occupation and conducted
shops at Chatterton and other places
for some years, but for the past few
years he had been farming near Oak
Hill Lake. He was married twice, his
widow and two sons surviving, Isaac in
California, and German at home. He
also leaves two stepsons and one step-
daughter. Theo. are Frank Finkle and
Bert Finkle, of Belleville, and Mrs.
Thomas Irvine of the third concession
of Thurlow.

Hockey

The return game with Marmora was
played here on Monday night before a
large number of spectators. The first
half of the game was very one-sided,
as the score, 7-1 in favor of the locals,
would indicate. Marmora worked
harder in the second half, and each
made three goals. The Marmora ag-
gregation was somewhat weaker than
when they played Stirling before as two
or three of their men were ill, and they
played others in their places rather
than call the game off.

Grand Carnival

The carnival advertised for Tuesday
night was favored by good weather,
and although it was rather cold a large
number were in attendance. For the
open race, 10 times around the rink,
there were four entries, — W. Grain,
W. McMillan, L. Kennedy, H. Grain.
The two latter ones dropped out in the
5th or 6th round, and W. McMillan
skated 9 rounds and a half when he also
quit, leaving W. Grain to finish the half
round alone. In the other race, 5 times
around, there were three entries, — Mr.
W. Mitchell and Mrs. H. Tulloch, Mr.
L. Kennedy and Miss J. Descent, Harry
Grain and Miss May Kennedy. The
contestants all finished, and the last
mentioned couple were close seconds at
the finish. Following is a list of the
prize-winners and the prizes:

Best Dressed Lady, — Miss Ella
Brown, — Collar, by G. W. Anderson.

Best Lady Skater in Costume, — Mrs.
H. Tulloch, — Mission Wood Jardiniere
Stand, by James Ralph.

Best Dressed Girl, — Miss May Ken-
nedy, — Fancy Juliet Slippers, by Geo.
Reynolds.

Best Dressed Gentleman, — W. Mc-
Millan, — Clock, by W. R. Mather.

Best Gentleman Skater in Costume, —
H. Martin, — Pipe, by H. Warren & Son.

Most Ridiculous Character, — James
Bailey, — Pair Suspenders, by J. McGee.

Best Dressed Boy, under 15 years, —
Arthur Anderson, — Hockey Stick, by
W. U. Grain.

Open Race, 10 times around rink, —
Will Grain, — Box of Cigars, by G.
Whitely.

Each 5 times around rink, by Lady
and Gentleman, — W. Mitchell and Mrs.
H. Tulloch, — Box of Bon-bons, by J.
Shaw.

Best couple in Costume, — Leslie and
Miss May Kennedy, — Piano Drape, by
Wm. Fletcher.

Judges—Jas. Lagrow, Ed. McIvor, J.
Shaw and H. Boldrick.

A branch of the Traders Bank of Can-
ada has been opened in Tweed in the
building formerly occupied by the Sov-
ereign Bank. Mr. W. A. Parker, for-
merly of the Sovereign Bank, has re-
ceived the appointment of local man-
ager, and retains the old staff that was
formerly in the Sovereign Bank.

Donald Gunn, of Marmora, a young
man who was arrested some time ago
charged with assaulting Constable Gil-
len of that village, came up on Monday
before Judge Deroche at Belleville for
trial. The case was enlarged some time
ago in order that some enquiries might
be made into the character of the ac-
cused. Since then the Crown had re-
ceived a communication from Dr. Mc-
Kechnie, of Marmora, giving the young
man an excellent character. Taking
that fact into consideration, as well as
his youth and good appearance, the
Judge, after taking his promise to ab-
stain from liquor for a year and enter-
ing into bonds for \$100, allowed him to
go. Mr. Anderson appeared for the
Crown and asked for leniency after
hearing the particulars.

Unequaled as a Cure for Croup

"Besides being an excellent remedy for
colds and throat troubles, Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy is unequalled as a cure for
croup," says Harry Wilson of Wrentham,
Ind. "When given as soon as the croup
cough appears, this remedy will prevent
the attack. It is used successfully in many
thousands of homes. For sale by J. S.
Morton.

The people of Havelock had better not

be sick now unless they have the price.
Local doctors have decided that they
will no longer give credit to those be-
ing treated.

A Havelock despatch says: As a
result of the passing of the by-law rais-
ing the license fee from \$250 to \$750 the
three hotelkeepers there declare that
they will not pay the high license fee,
but will close up after May 1st. It is
reported that opponents of the by-law
will try to have it quashed on the
ground of irregularity.

The Ontario Powder Co., of Tweed,
the explosion of whose works caused so
much damage a few weeks since, have
announced that they will erect their
new buildings at a much greater dis-
tance from the village, and will take
precautions to prevent damage should
an explosion occur in the future. They
are also paying all claims for damages
sustained by residents of Tweed on ac-
count of broken glass, etc.

Tea-Meeting

There are various kinds of tea-meetings,
but the one to be held under the auspices
of the Ladies Aid Society of St. Andrew's
church promises to be first-class in every
respect. Variety, abundance, comfort, and
careful attention to detail is planned for.
Friday, March 13th. Tickets 30.

Croup positively checked in 20 minutes.

Dr. Shoop's 20 minute Croup Remedy acts
like magic. No vomiting, nothing harsh.
A simple, safe, pleasant, dependable croup
syrup. 50c. Sold by all dealers.

Auction Sales

FRIDAY, MARCH 6TH.—On lot 23, conces-
sion 5, Sidney, a lot of farm stock belong-
ing to Mr. John Rodgers. Sale at one
o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7TH.—Assignee's
sale by public auction of the live property
of James Ackers, insolvent. Sale at
two o'clock, p.m., on the premises. G. G.
Thrasher, assignee. Wm. Rodgers, auc-
tioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20.—On lot 17, con. 6,
Rawdon, a lot of farm stock and im-
plements belonging to Mrs. Jane Hogle and
Mr. Wm. Hogle. Sale at one o'clock,
sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Births.

GREEN.—In New York City, on Feb. 25th, to
Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Green, a daughter.

Tried and Found Guilty

Of having the best assorted stock of
Lumber in town. I have inch Lumber
in all widths, from six to sixteen feet
long. Scantling in all lengths from
six to sixteen feet. Joist from 12 to 20
feet. Spruce Flooring and Siding.
Hemlock Flooring and Siding. Lath,
Shingles, Mouldings. My stock is all
A1 and seasoned. Call and see.

J. W. HAIGHT,
Stirling.

Office at the old post office.
Agent for the Peterboro Lumber Com-
pany. Special prices for carloads.

New Bakery, Grocery

and Restaurant

The undersigned wishes to announce
that he has opened a new Grocery
and Bakery

On Front Street

Where he has in stock a fine as-
ortment of

Choice Bread and Groceries
of all kinds.

Has also opened a first-class Res-
taurant where

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
will be served, and at reasonable
prices.

A share of your patronage solicited.

C. DEWEY

Clover Seed

I can supply you with the best Red
Clover, Alsike, Lucerne and Timothy Seed
at very reasonable prices. Write or phone
me for further particulars.

H. V. HOOVER,
Wellman's Corners.

MISS DOLLIE BLAIR

TEACHER OF PIANO AND VOCAL

Stirling and Marmora, Ont.

Fellow of Toronto College of Music.
Torrington Gold Medalist.

TERM—\$8.00. College Gold Medalist.

Farm for Sale

East half of Lot 14, in the 3rd Concession
of Rawdon, containing 100 acres. On the
farm is situated a good brick house,
good barn 30 x 90, with underground
stables, waterworks, windmill and grind-
ery, drive house and hog pen and a young
orchard. The place is well watered by
two good wells and a spring. Is close to
cheese factory, church, school, post office,
and three miles from town. For further
particulars apply to

MANFORD L. TUCKER,
Sine, Ont.

U.S. CREAM

SEPARATOR

Saves work of
carrying and
washing pans or
corks. Skims
most cream from
milk. Is very
strong and dur-
able. Parts are
few, simple, easy
to get at. Only
two parts inside
bowl—easy o-
wash. Low milk
tank (see pic-
ture.) Sold by

E. G. BAILEY

Harold - - - Ont.

Swamp Elm Wanted

We will pay \$13.00 per thousand feet for
Swamp Elm, landed at Spring
Brook, or \$8.00 per thousand in tree, and
we will cut and draw. This is for good
sound and straight timber.

JOHN MORGAN & SON,

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

In order to make room for

Our New Stock of Men's and Boys'

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

we must clear out our entire stock of

CARPETS

At prices much below regular value.

Regular 50 cts. per yd. . . . our Sale Price, 40 cts. per yd.

" 60 " " " 45 cts. "

" 70 " " " 50 cts. "

" 75 " " " 55 cts. "

" \$1.00 " " " 75 cts. "

" \$1.25 " " " 95 cts. "

COME EARLY AND GET FIRT CHOICE.

LADIES' COATS

—A few left to clear at Half price.

Fresh stock of Groceries

—Always ready for you. Our Green Tea at 25c. per
lb. has no equal.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE NO. 29.

...J. W. BROWN'S...

FOR BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS

We are still giving Special Discounts on Winter

Footwear. Leave your order now for

Hand-made Boots. Prices right. Quality—

the best. Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN

</

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER I.

Wilford Heaton is not my real name, for why should I publish it to the world? The reason I do not give it is, first, because I have no desire to be made the object of the curiosity or speculation, and secondly, although the explanation herein given will clear the honor of one of the most powerful of the Imperial Houses in Europe, I have no wish that my true name should be associated with it.

I have, however, a reason for writing this narrative—a very strong reason.

The story is an enthralling one; the adventures stranger, perhaps, than ever happened to any other living person. I have resolved to relate the plain unvarnished facts in their sequence, just as they occurred, without seeking to suppress or embellish, but to recount the strange adventures just as they are registered in the small letter portfolio, or secret dossier, which still, at this moment, reposes in the archives of a certain Ministry in one of the European capitals.

There have recently been stories afloat—strange stories. At first I laughed at all the absurd rumors, but very quickly I saw how seriously distorted the real facts had become, for ingenious paragraphs of certain Society papers, grasping the story eagerly, worked it up into a narrative which reflected very seriously upon the honor of one who is dearest in all the world to me.

Well, my tale—or exposure—is written here.

In order that those who read may clearly follow the curious chain of circumstances, it is necessary for me to go back some eight years or so—not a long period as far as time goes, but to me a veritable century. I was young, just turned twenty-five. I was decently well-off, having come into an income of nearly a couple of thousand a year left me by my father, a sum which put me beyond the necessity of entering business, pursuing the daily grind, or troubling about the morrow. My career at Brinsford had, I fear, been marked by a good many shortcomings and many youthful escapades, but I ended it by taking my degree of Bachelor of Medicine, shortly afterwards pursuing the fashionable habit of "going abroad." Within a few years, however, I returned to London world-weary, like so many other young men who, being left comfortably off, commence to taste the enjoyment of life too early—and settled down in a suite of smoke-begrimed rooms in Essex Street, Strand, by courtesy termed chambers.

The place was horribly dingy, situated in that cul-de-sac which is quiet and almost deserted, even though only a stone's throw from the busiest, noisiest, and most thoroughfares in the world. The ground and first floors of the house were occupied by several firms of solicitors, whose doors were covered with ragged and sadly faded green baize, while the second floor I rented as my abode. The baint, shabby, bizarre old place had been built at the end of the last century for family residence, in the days when Bloomsbury was an aristocratic quarter and great men lived in Leicester Square; but now, alas! the smoke-stained and time-dimmed, it was given over to the dust which the law accumulates. From its exterior, like those of its neighbors, it protruded those great iron extinguishers used by the firemen of the day bygone, while the broad, thin-worn stairs, easy of ascent, the solid mahogany doors, the great carved handrail, and the fine Adams ceilings, like those in the older houses of the Adelphi, told mutely of the prosperity of its long-departed owners.

I had taken over the furniture, a frowny lot of faded leather, which had perhaps done duty there for half a century, together with the rooms, and even though they were so dismal and out-of-date, I must confess that they had one attraction for me, namely, that above, in the low-pitched rooms on the top floor, there lived and worked my old college chum, Dick Doyle, who had, after a good deal of wild-ot sowing, developed into a rising journalist and litterateur.

Curious though it may appear, I had returned from the Sunny South and taken up my abode in that dingy, dispiriting place with one sole idea, namely, to be near the man who was practically my only friend in the whole world. I was in need of him, for I was utterly homeless of everything past, present or future.

With the exception of old Mrs. Parker, who had served my family for twenty years, I was absolutely alone and helpless as a child. At the age of twenty-five I had ceased to interest myself in anything, and plunged in eternal gloom, all desire for life having left me, for knowing that its joys could no longer be mine, I was, even though in the full possession of all my youthful vigor, mental faculties, and bodily strength, actually looking forward to the grave.

The terrible truth must here be told. The reader will, I feel confident, excuse this. While living abroad, travelling hither and thither through the old towns, where I delighted to roam in the big white piazzas and through the crumbling palaces, every alone of which spoke of a brilliant and historic past, I had been suddenly seized by disease, and for three months lay tossing upon my bed in an English pension in Florence, tended by two calm, sweet-faced

as she spoke. Duncan started forward, surprised.

"How did you hear?" he asked. "Has Miss Green come?"

"Aunt Hetty!" exclaimed Sunbeam. "I do not understand. I am Bill Green's child—the convict's kid? they called me, and—"

"No—no, you are my own little daughter. Surely my heart knew it when it taught me to love you," replied Lady Cruse, drawing the girl to her again.

"And no one has been to tell me, only I have had a letter—I have only just opened it. It is from Bill Green, no longer your father, Sunbeam?"

"I do not understand," repeated the girl, pushing her hair back from her face with a sigh. "And why did you think Aunt Hetty was here, Duncan?" she added, turning to her fiancé.

"Because she herself told me that you were Lady Cruse's daughter, yesterday. That is why I stayed. Only my story is too long, let Lady Cruse tell us all she wants to, first."

"Yes—come and see the letter. Then Sunbeam you will know that what I say is true. Bill has written it in a hurry. They are on their way to Australia, now, he and his sister."

"Oh! And I shall not see Aunt Hetty?" exclaimed Sunbeam, in a voice full of disappointment.

"You have me instead," answered her mother with a loving smile.

"Ah, yes—and it seems too wonderful to be true. Especially after all that has happened. So wonderful that I cannot believe I am the same girl. Perhaps he has made a mistake; perhaps also," she added with a sudden ringing of ear, "he's only saying it because he knows your story and wants to get rid of me."

"Read this, Duncan, and let the child see that it is really true," interrupted Lady Cruse, holding out the illiterate scrawl Bill Green had posted to her the day before.

"Your Ladyship,

"Being as I'm leavin' the orspittle shores of England for an unlimited time, I think it as well to tell you something about Sunbeam wot is in trouble just now. Fifteen years ago Sir Ralph Freer and me was chums of a sort. To oblige him I with my sister Hetty took charge of a little maid of three or thereabouts. He sed he would call for her again. Well he never did, cos of his losin' his memory. So as we loved the child we stuck to her. I'd accostion to know she was your Ladyship's, but we didn't want to part wid'er, I ave proofs, things she wore when she comed, a paper note by Sir Ralph about'er, but as she's bin a large expense, she's bin brought up like a lady, suitable for'er station, so's not to shame you, I don't give up them proofs for nothin'.

"And a lady like your Ladyship wot expect it. Bein' as in exchange for her I ave the pearls she's worth double them—I won't ask more'n a thousand pounds for the proofs. The address at the bottom will find me. You see Australia's a big place. It's no good puttin' the perles on to me, wot would be ungrateful after all we've done for Sunbeam. So I don't mind saying as I was the pover wot stole the perles. How, it don't matter, but she's as innocent as you are. Please give our love to Sunbeam and tell'er we meant all for her good and that we're goin' to lead good lives now to please'er. I knows she loves us, for we did our best for her. As for the perles I know you'd willingly give'em up for Sunbeam, wot you faithfully,

"BILL GREEN in the last time."

A Man's Revenge

CHAPTER XXXI.

"And so that is settled, and everything is cleared up in a most satisfactory manner. Lady Cruse has her pearls, Eileen has come out triumphs, for it must be true that she tried to clear you, and you are mine, for ever and ay," said Duncan, as an hour later he and Sunbeam stood on the balcony, watching the retreating back of the detective as he crossed the square, his satisfaction of the interview shown by his walk.

"And yet," she murmured, "I still feel anxious and—oh, Duncan, you know everything, you say, so I may tell you, my second self. For you will never, never mention it again, I know."

"Say on, sweetheart. Your secrets cannot be black, therefore I am safe in promising to keep them. Only look pleased, more pleased than that. See, I will bring the color to your cheeks."

She laughed as she drew back from his embrace.

"Some one will see you," she whispered. "And I want to be serious, now."

"I am your slave, and all ears. What is this fresh trouble? Do you still ache to give yourself up to justice to save Gentleman Dan?"

"He did not do it. And I feel that if any one ought to suffer unjustly that I am the one."

"Too late. No one would believe you now. No. You are safe, and as for Gentleman Dan, leave him alone. He deserves it for all you have suffered through him."

"But it is not fair, it—"

"Would you say who the real culprit is to save him?" he asked mischievously.

She blushed and hung her head. Somehow it was difficult to say what she meant. And yet why should Dan be punished for what he did not do? "No. I could not do that," she replied. "Only—"

"You would sacrifice yourself for him. My darling, you can put all that from your mind. He will be punished more than most—by the bank robbery than for the pearls which are recovered. Besides he was not totally innocent of their theft, you may be sure, since they were in his house. Also, he may betray—"

"My father!" she whispered anxiously. "But one never knows what such men will do. They have their own code of honor. Though in this case things seem peculiar. Evidently your father has got off—though he may still be in danger. But you must not trouble about that. You have shielded him most loyally—you would have continued doing so if we had not found a better way out of the difficulty. And I believe you are sorry you cannot make a martyr of yourself, eh?"

"Oh, no. I dreaded the trial with every fibre of my being. I cannot tell you how I dreaded it. But I feel you are doing it wrong—that you ought to give me up. You see, Eileen is not so bad as you make me think, and perhaps—"

"I am only thankful for that because I hated to think her so, not for any other reason. No, Sunbeam, I wanted you from the first. Nothing will alter my mind about that—"

"Not even if he is found?" she asked nervously.

"Not even that. Though I sincerely hope he won't be. But here is Lady Cruse. She looks as though she wanted you. I have already monopolized you too long."

"Yes. I want you both!" exclaimed Lady Cruse coming towards them, new light in her face. "The most wonderful thing on earth has happened. Sunbeam, my little Sunbeam, I have just heard that you are my very own—my long-lost child!"

She threw her arms around the girl

as she spoke. Duncan started forward, surprised.

"How did you hear?" he asked. "Has Miss Green come?"

"Aunt Hetty!" exclaimed Sunbeam. "I do not understand. I am Bill Green's child—the convict's kid? they called me, and—"

"No—no, you are my own little daughter. Surely my heart knew it when it taught me to love you," replied Lady Cruse, drawing the girl to her again.

"And no one has been to tell me, only I have had a letter—I have only just opened it. It is from Bill Green, no longer your father, Sunbeam?"

"I do not understand," repeated the girl, pushing her hair back from her face with a sigh. "And why did you think Aunt Hetty was here, Duncan?" she added, turning to her fiancé.

"Because she herself told me that you were Lady Cruse's daughter, yesterday. That is why I stayed. Only my story is too long, let Lady Cruse tell us all she wants to, first."

"Yes—come and see the letter. Then Sunbeam you will know that what I say is true. Bill has written it in a hurry. They are on their way to Australia, now, he and his sister."

"Oh! And I shall not see Aunt Hetty?" exclaimed Sunbeam, in a voice full of disappointment.

"You have me instead," answered her mother with a loving smile.

"Ah, yes—and it seems too wonderful to be true. Especially after all that has happened. So wonderful that I cannot believe I am the same girl. Perhaps he has made a mistake; perhaps also," she added with a sudden ringing of ear, "he's only saying it because he knows your story and wants to get rid of me."

"Read this, Duncan, and let the child see that it is really true," interrupted Lady Cruse, holding out the illiterate scrawl Bill Green had posted to her the day before.

"Your Ladyship,

"Being as I'm leavin' the orspittle shores of England for an unlimited time, I think it as well to tell you something about Sunbeam wot is in trouble just now. Fifteen years ago Sir Ralph Freer and me was chums of a sort. To oblige him I with my sister Hetty took charge of a little maid of three or thereabouts. He sed he would call for her again. Well he never did, cos of his losin' his memory. So as we loved the child we stuck to her. I'd accostion to know she was your Ladyship's, but we didn't want to part wid'er, I ave proofs, things she wore when she comed, a paper note by Sir Ralph about'er, but as she's bin a large expense, she's bin brought up like a lady, suitable for'er station, so's not to shame you, I don't give up them proofs for nothin'.

"And a lady like your Ladyship wot expect it. Bein' as in exchange for her I ave the pearls she's worth double them—I won't ask more'n a thousand pounds for the proofs. The address at the bottom will find me. You see Australia's a big place. It's no good puttin' the perles on to me, wot would be ungrateful after all we've done for Sunbeam. So I don't mind saying as I was the pover wot stole the perles. How, it don't matter, but she's as innocent as you are. Please give our love to Sunbeam and tell'er we meant all for her good and that we're goin' to lead good lives now to please'er. I knows she loves us, for we did our best for her. As for the perles I know you'd willingly give'em up for Sunbeam, wot you faithfully,

"BILL GREEN in the last time."

"And so that is settled, and everything is cleared up in a most satisfactory manner. Lady Cruse has her pearls, Eileen has come out triumphs, for it must be true that she tried to clear you, and you are mine, for ever and ay," said Duncan, as an hour later he and Sunbeam stood on the balcony, watching the retreating back of the detective as he crossed the square, his satisfaction of the interview shown by his walk.

"And yet," she murmured, "I still feel anxious and—oh, Duncan, you know everything, you say, so I may tell you, my second self. For you will never, never mention it again, I know."

"Say on, sweetheart. Your secrets cannot be black, therefore I am safe in promising to keep them. Only look pleased, more pleased than that. See, I will bring the color to your cheeks."

She laughed as she drew back from his embrace.

"Some one will see you," she whispered. "And I want to be serious, now."

"I am your slave, and all ears. What is this fresh trouble? Do you still ache to give yourself up to justice to save Gentleman Dan?"

"He did not do it. And I feel that if any one ought to suffer unjustly that I am the one."

"Too late. No one would believe you now. No. You are safe, and as for Gentleman Dan, leave him alone. He deserves it for all you have suffered through him."

"But it is not fair, it—"

"Would you say who the real culprit is to save him?" he asked mischievously.

She blushed and hung her head. Somehow it was difficult to say what she meant. And yet why should Dan be punished for what he did not do? "No. I could not do that," she replied. "Only—"

"You would sacrifice yourself for him. My darling, you can put all that from your mind. He will be punished more than most—by the bank robbery than for the pearls which are recovered. Besides he was not totally innocent of their theft, you may be sure, since they were in his house. Also, he may betray—"

"My father!" she whispered anxiously. "But one never knows what such men will do. They have their own code of honor. Though in this case things seem peculiar. Evidently your father has got off—though he may still be in danger. But you must not trouble about that. You have shielded him most loyally—you would have continued doing so if we had not found a better way out of the difficulty. And I believe you are sorry you cannot make a martyr of yourself, eh?"

"Oh, no. I dreaded the trial with every fibre of my being. I cannot tell you how I dreaded it. But I feel you are doing it wrong—that you ought to give me up. You see, Eileen is not so bad as you make me think, and perhaps—"

"I am only thankful for that because I hated to think her so, not for any other reason. No, Sunbeam, I wanted you from the first. Nothing will alter my mind about that—"

"Not even if he is found?" she asked nervously.

"Not even that. Though I sincerely hope he won't be. But here is Lady Cruse. She looks as though she wanted you. I have already monopolized you too long."

"Yes. I want you both!" exclaimed Lady Cruse coming towards them, new light in her face. "The most wonderful thing on earth has happened. Sunbeam, my little Sunbeam, I have just heard that you are my very own—my long-lost child!"

She threw her arms around the girl

as she spoke. Duncan started forward, surprised.

"How did you hear?" he asked. "Has Miss Green come?"

"Aunt Hetty!" exclaimed Sunbeam. "I do not understand. I am Bill Green's child—the convict's kid? they called me, and—"

"No—no, you are my own little daughter. Surely my heart knew it when it taught me to love you," replied Lady Cruse, drawing the girl to her again.

"And no one has been to tell me, only I have had a letter—I have only just opened it. It is from Bill Green, no longer your father, Sunbeam?"

"I do not understand," repeated the girl, pushing her hair back from her face with a sigh. "And why did you think Aunt Hetty was here, Duncan?" she added, turning to her fiancé.

"Because she herself told me that you were Lady Cruse's daughter, yesterday. That is why I stayed. Only my story is too long, let Lady Cruse tell us all she wants to, first."

"Yes—come and see the letter. Then Sunbeam you will know that what I say is true. Bill has written it in a hurry. They are on their way to Australia, now, he and his sister."

"Oh! And I shall not see Aunt Hetty?" exclaimed Sunbeam, in a voice full of disappointment.

"You have me instead," answered her mother with a loving smile.

"Ah, yes—and it seems too wonderful to be true. Especially after all that has happened. So wonderful that I cannot believe I am the same girl. Perhaps he has made a mistake; perhaps also," she added with a sudden ringing of ear, "he's only saying it because he knows your story and wants to get rid of me."

"Read this, Duncan, and let the child see that it is really true," interrupted Lady Cruse, holding out the illiterate scrawl Bill Green had posted to her the day before.

"Your Ladyship,

"Being as I'm leavin' the orspittle shores of England for an unlimited time, I think it as well to tell you something about Sunbeam wot is in trouble just now. Fifteen years ago Sir Ralph Freer and me was chums of a sort. To oblige him I with my sister Hetty took charge of a little maid of three or thereabouts. He sed he would call for her again. Well he never did, cos of his losin' his memory. So as we loved the child we stuck to her. I'd accostion to know she was your Ladyship's, but we didn't want to part wid'er, I ave proofs, things she wore when she comed, a paper note by Sir Ralph about'er, but as she's bin a large expense, she's bin brought up like a lady, suitable for'er station, so's not to shame you, I don't give up them proofs for nothin'.

"And a lady like your Ladyship wot expect it. Bein' as in exchange for her I ave the pearls she's worth double them—I won't ask more'n a thousand pounds for the proofs. The address at the bottom will find me. You see Australia's a big place. It's no good puttin' the perles on to me, wot would be ungrateful after all we've done for Sunbeam. So I don't mind saying as I was the pover wot stole the perles. How, it don't matter, but she's as innocent as you are. Please give our love to Sunbeam and tell'er we meant all for her good and that we're goin' to lead good lives now to please'er. I knows she loves us, for we did our best for her. As for the perles I know you'd willingly give'em up for Sunbeam, wot you faithfully,

"BILL GREEN in the last time."

"And so that is settled, and everything is cleared up in a most satisfactory manner. Lady Cruse has her pearls, Eileen has come out triumphs, for it must be true that she tried to clear you, and you are mine, for ever and ay," said Duncan, as an hour later he and Sunbeam stood on the balcony, watching the retreating back of the detective as he crossed the square, his satisfaction of the interview shown by his walk.

"And yet," she murmured, "I still feel anxious and—oh, Duncan, you know everything, you say, so I may tell you, my second self. For you will never, never mention it again, I know."

"Say on, sweetheart. Your secrets cannot be black, therefore I am safe in promising to keep them. Only look pleased, more pleased than that. See, I will bring the color to your cheeks."

She laughed as she drew back from his embrace.

"Some one will see you," she whispered. "And I want to be serious, now."

"I am your slave, and all ears. What is this fresh trouble? Do you still ache to give yourself up to justice to save Gentleman Dan?"

"He did not do it. And I feel that if any one ought to suffer unjustly that I am the one."

"Too late. No one would believe you now. No. You are safe, and as for Gentleman Dan, leave him alone. He deserves it for all you have suffered through him."

"But it is not fair, it—"

"Would you say who the real culprit is to save him?" he asked mischievously.

She blushed and hung her head. Somehow it was difficult to say what she meant. And yet why should Dan be punished for what he did not do? "No. I could not do that," she replied. "Only—"

"You would sacrifice yourself for him. My darling, you can put all that from your mind. He will be punished more than most—by the bank robbery than for the pearls which are recovered. Besides he was not totally innocent of their theft, you may be sure, since they were in his house. Also, he may betray—"

"My father!" she whispered anxiously. "But one never knows what such men will do. They have their own code of honor. Though in this case things seem peculiar. Evidently your father has got off—though he may still be in danger. But you must not trouble about that. You have shielded him most loyally—you would have continued doing so if we had not found a better way out of the difficulty. And I believe you are sorry you cannot make a martyr of yourself, eh?"

"Oh, no. I dreaded the trial with every fibre of my being. I cannot tell you how I dreaded it. But I feel you are doing it wrong—that you ought to give me up. You see, Eileen is not so bad as you make me think, and perhaps—"

"I am only thankful for that because I hated to think her so, not for any other reason. No, Sunbeam, I wanted you from the first. Nothing will alter my mind about that—"

"Not even if he is found?" she asked nervously.

"Not even that. Though I sincerely hope he won't be. But here is Lady Cruse. She looks as though she wanted you. I have already monopolized you too long."

"Yes. I want you both!" exclaimed Lady Cruse coming towards them, new light in her face. "The most wonderful thing on earth has happened. Sunbeam, my little Sunbeam, I have just heard that you are my very own—my long-lost child!"

She threw her arms around the girl

as she spoke. Duncan started forward, surprised.

"How did you hear?" he asked. "Has Miss Green come?"

"Aunt Hetty!" exclaimed Sunbeam. "I do not understand. I am Bill Green's child—the convict's kid? they called me, and—"

"No—no, you are my own little daughter. Surely my heart knew it when it taught me to love you," replied Lady Cruse, drawing the girl to her again.

"And no one has been to tell me, only I have had a letter—I have only just opened it. It is from Bill Green, no longer your father, Sunbeam?"

"I do not understand," repeated the girl, pushing her hair back from her face with a sigh. "And why did you think Aunt Hetty was here, Duncan?" she added, turning to her fiancé.

"Because she herself told me that you were Lady Cruse's daughter, yesterday. That is why I stayed. Only my story is too long, let Lady Cruse tell us all she wants to, first."

"Yes—come and see the letter. Then Sunbeam you will know that what I say is true. Bill has written it in a hurry. They are on their way to Australia, now, he and his sister."

"Oh! And I shall not see Aunt Hetty?" exclaimed Sunbeam, in a voice full of disappointment.

"You have me instead," answered her mother with a loving smile.

"Ah, yes—and it seems too wonderful to be true. Especially after all that has happened. So wonderful that I cannot believe I am the same girl. Perhaps he has made a mistake; perhaps also," she added with a sudden ringing of ear, "he's only saying it because he knows your story and wants to get rid of me."

"Read this, Duncan, and let the child see that it is really true," interrupted Lady Cruse, holding out the illiterate scrawl Bill Green had posted to her the day before.

"Your Ladyship,

"Being as I'm leavin' the orspittle shores of England for an unlimited time, I think it as well to tell you something about Sunbeam wot is in trouble just now. Fifteen years ago Sir Ralph Freer and me was chums of a sort. To oblige him I with my sister Hetty took charge of a little maid of three or thereabouts. He sed he would call for her again. Well he never did, cos of his losin' his memory. So as we loved the child we stuck to her. I'd accostion to know she was your Ladyship's, but we didn't want to part wid'er, I ave proofs, things she wore when she comed, a paper note by Sir Ralph about'er, but as she's bin a large expense, she's bin brought up like a lady, suitable for'er station, so's not to shame you, I don't give up them proofs for nothin'.

"And a lady like your Ladyship wot expect it. Bein' as in exchange for her I ave the pearls she's worth double them—I won't ask more'n a thousand pounds for the proofs. The address at the bottom will find me. You see Australia's a big place. It's no good puttin' the perles on to me, wot would be ungrateful after all we've done for Sunbeam. So I don't mind saying as I was the pover wot stole the perles. How, it don't matter, but she's as innocent as you are. Please give our love to Sunbeam and tell'er we meant all for her good and that we're goin' to lead good lives now to please'er. I knows she loves us, for we did our best for her. As for the perles I know you'd willingly give'em up for Sunbeam, wot you faithfully,

"BILL GREEN in the last time."

"And so that is settled, and everything is cleared up in a most satisfactory manner. Lady Cruse has her pearls, Eileen has come out triumphs, for it must be true that she tried to clear you, and you are mine, for ever and ay," said Duncan, as an hour later he and Sunbeam stood on the balcony, watching the retreating back of the detective as he crossed the square, his satisfaction of the interview shown by his walk.

"And yet," she murmured, "I still feel anxious and—oh, Duncan, you know everything, you say, so I may tell you, my second self. For you will never, never mention it again, I know."

"Say on, sweetheart. Your secrets cannot be black, therefore I am safe in promising to keep them. Only look pleased, more pleased than that. See, I will bring the color to your cheeks."

She laughed as she drew back from his embrace.

"Some one will see you," she whispered. "And I want to be serious, now."

"I am your slave, and all ears. What is this fresh trouble? Do you still ache to give yourself up to justice to save Gentleman Dan?"

"He did not do it. And I feel that if any one ought to suffer unjustly that I am the one."

"Too late. No one would believe you now. No. You are safe, and as for Gentleman Dan, leave him alone. He deserves it for all you have suffered through him."

"But it is not fair, it—"

"Would you say who the real culprit is to save him?" he asked mischievously.

She blushed and hung her head. Somehow it was difficult to say what she meant. And yet why should Dan be punished for what he did not do? "No. I could not do that," she replied. "Only—"

"You would sacrifice yourself for him. My darling, you can put all that from your mind. He will be punished more than most—by the bank robbery than for the pearls which are recovered. Besides he was not totally innocent of their theft, you may be sure, since they were in his house. Also, he may betray—"

"My father!" she whispered anxiously. "But one never knows what such men will do. They have their own code of honor. Though in this case things seem peculiar. Evidently your father has got off—though he may still be in danger. But you must not trouble about that. You have shielded him most loyally—you would have continued doing so if we had not found a better way out of the difficulty. And I believe you are sorry you cannot make a martyr of yourself, eh?"

"Oh, no. I dreaded the trial with every fibre of my being. I cannot tell you how I dreaded it. But I feel you are doing it wrong—that you ought to give me up. You see, Eileen is not so bad as you make me think, and perhaps—"

"I am only thankful for that because I hated to think her so, not for any other reason. No, Sunbeam, I wanted you from the first. Nothing will alter my mind about that—"

"Not even if he is found?" she asked nervously.

"Not even that. Though I sincerely hope he won't be. But here is Lady Cruse. She looks as though she wanted you. I have already monopolized you too long."

"Yes. I want you both!" exclaimed Lady Cruse coming towards them, new light in her face. "The most wonderful thing on earth has happened. Sunbeam, my little Sunbeam, I have just heard that you are my very own—my long-lost child!"

She threw her arms around the girl

as she spoke. Duncan started forward, surprised.

"How did you hear?" he asked. "Has Miss Green come?"

"Aunt Hetty!" exclaimed Sunbeam. "I do not understand. I am Bill Green's child—the convict's kid? they called me, and—"

"No—no, you are my own little daughter. Surely my heart knew it when it taught me to love you," replied Lady Cruse, drawing the girl to her again.

"And no one has been to tell me, only I have had a letter—I have only just opened it. It is from Bill Green, no longer your father, Sunbeam?"

"I do not understand," repeated the girl, pushing her hair back from her face with a sigh. "And why did you think Aunt Hetty was here, Duncan?" she added, turning to her fiancé.

"Because she herself told me that you were Lady Cruse's daughter, yesterday. That is why I stayed. Only my story is too long, let Lady Cruse tell us all she wants to, first."

"Yes—come and see the letter. Then Sunbeam you will know that what I say is true. Bill has written it in a hurry. They are on their way to Australia, now, he and his sister."

"Oh! And I shall not see Aunt Hetty?" exclaimed Sunbeam, in a voice full of disappointment.

"You have me instead," answered her mother with a loving smile.

"Ah, yes—and it seems too wonderful to be true. Especially after all that has happened. So wonderful that I cannot believe I am the same girl. Perhaps he has made a mistake; perhaps also," she added with a sudden ringing of ear, "he's only saying it because he knows your story and wants to get rid of me."

"Read this, Duncan, and let the child see that it is really true," interrupted Lady Cruse, holding out the illiterate scrawl Bill Green had posted to her the day before.

"Your Ladyship,

"Being as I'm leavin' the orspittle shores of England for an unlimited time, I think it as well to tell you something about Sunbeam wot is in trouble just now. Fifteen years ago Sir Ralph Freer and me was chums of a sort. To oblige him I with my sister Hetty took charge of a little maid of three or thereabouts. He sed he would call for her again. Well he never did, cos of his losin' his memory. So as we loved the child we stuck to her. I'd accostion to know she was your Ladyship's, but we didn't want to part wid'er, I ave proofs, things she wore when she comed, a paper note by Sir Ralph about'er, but as she's bin a large expense, she's bin brought up like a lady, suitable for'er station, so's not to shame you, I don't give up them proofs for nothin'.

"And a lady like your Ladyship wot expect it. Bein' as in exchange for her I ave the pearls she's worth double them—I won't ask more'n a thousand pounds for the proofs. The address at the bottom will find me. You see Australia's a big place. It's no good puttin' the perles on to me, wot would be ungrateful after all we've done for Sunbeam. So I don't mind saying as I was the pover wot stole the perles. How, it don't matter, but she's as innocent as you are. Please give our love to Sunbeam and tell'er we meant all for her good and that we're goin' to lead good lives now to please'er. I knows she loves us, for we did our best for her. As for the perles I know you'd willingly give'em up for Sunbeam, wot you faithfully,

"BILL GREEN in the last time."

"And so that is settled, and everything is cleared up in a most satisfactory manner. Lady Cruse has her pearls, Eileen has come out triumphs, for it must be true that she tried to clear you, and you are mine, for ever and ay," said Duncan, as an hour later he and Sunbeam stood on the balcony, watching the retreating back of the detective as he crossed the square, his satisfaction of the interview shown by his walk.

"And yet," she murmured, "I still feel anxious and—oh, Duncan, you know everything, you say, so I may tell you, my second self. For you will never, never mention it again, I know."

"Say on, sweetheart. Your secrets cannot be black, therefore I am safe in promising to keep them. Only look pleased, more pleased than that. See, I will bring the color to your cheeks."

About the Farm

CO-OPERATIVE BREEDING.

Co-operative breeding, or community breeding, gives promise of great achievements in the future. Our great dairy industry is carried on largely in the dark. Very few owners of dairy herds know with any certainty what their herds are doing and whether they are kept at a profit or loss few can tell, writes H. D. Griswold.

Sires of no particular breed, immature and utterly worthless are often used.

If a community will form an association to study the breeds and carefully select the breed that they like best and is best suited to their conditions, and that they will be willing to stand by after, then they have laid a sure foundation for future prosperity.

The advantages are far reaching and promise great reward; greater, I believe, than we can conceive of.

This much we know, that when an association is formed, intelligent, aroused and a desire for better things is inspired. Full blood sires are bought, and if a man feels too poor to buy a good animal alone, two or three will go together and buy. As good sires are bought exchanges are made so that a choice animal can be kept near the same locality during the entire period of his usefulness.

The secretary should be a live business man, he is in touch with every member, he should know what stock each one has and what he desires to have. Through him exchanges are made; buyers and sellers brought together. When they have stock to sell he carries advertisement for the whole association, thus lessening expense of advertising. He should know the registry books. If the breed so that a prospective animal can be traced and its worth determined. When animals are for sale they are reported to the secretary so that a buyer can find out by him what can be bought and where it can be bought, and a buyer will go to such a place when he would not go from house to house in the uncertainty of finding what he wanted.

In shipping there is also an advantage, as animals can be shipped much cheaper in car lots than singly.

It opens the way for cow testing associations and they begin to weigh and test each cow and weed out the least profitable ones. They also begin to test for tuberculosis, and this work can be done cheaper when several are working together.

It promotes friendliness, for when members come together the common interest and knowledge will be exchanged. Speakers of experience can be secured and the best knowledge gained. The demand for good stock is stronger than ever before and those who take up this matter and act intelligently are sure to reap a rich reward.

Lake Mills, Wisconsin, for example, is noted the world over for its cattle. Why? Because the farmers have been working together raising one breed. A buyer has large numbers to pick from, he can buy lots, and he can get what he wants and he is willing to pay the price.

Now this is business, straight, honest, legitimate business; it will give an uplift to the farmer himself, it will bring comfort to his family and education to his children.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings.

THE FARM ICE CROP.

For securing the farm supply of ice a common cross cut saw will answer in place of a regular ice saw. A marker may be quickly made with a frame of 2x6 stuff, and put together in the shape of a sled, but with a piece of old saw instead of runners on one side. On the other side fasten a piece of smooth iron to run in the last groove to act as a guide. Fasten a wooden handle to it like a push cart. Start the first line with the aid of boards laid on the ice as a guide. The marker should be about two feet wide. Marking both ways will measure off cakes two feet square. Then saw along the lines, following the marker carefully, and cutting the cakes square, so that they will store and pack well. For pushing the cakes about fasten a piece of sharp iron to a long pole. Usually a regular ice pole can be borrowed from some local ice man, likewise a couple of ice lugs to help in loading the cakes into the sled.

When packing into the ice house take special pains to secure good drainage at the bottom, using rails and sawdust or some other plan to keep the contents about a foot above the surface. Lay the first course of ice on edge to assist further drainage. Lay the other courses side by side. Chink up the top course with pointed ice and fill ice and sawdust around the outside, packing tight. Cover the top with two feet of sawdust. Care should be taken to see that there is good circulation of air at the top of the ice house. Almost any house will keep ice if drainage and air circulation are at night.

Sixty tons of ice will be more than enough for any farm, even if there is a great deal used for milk and fruit storage and some sold to neighbors. A house that will hold this amount of ice can be built for not over \$40, simply by putting up a framework light enough to hold sawdust and a roof that will keep out the water.

HE KNEW IT.

Minister—"Little boy, I suppose your parents have taught you the golden rule. Will you now recite it?"

Boy—"Well, now it's 'Shut the door and wipe your feet, but in the summer time it's 'Don't let in the flies.'"

Just because a woman declares she has the best husband on earth it's no sign that she expects to meet him in heaven.

THE EVER INCONSTANT DEEP.

(By A. Banker.)

Mightier and yet ever mightier, their eagle-speed ever augmenting, and the eternal magnificence and regal splendor of their appointments surpassing almost anything now attempted in the most palatial of modern buildings, the great floating palaces, or rather cities—for their population numbers several thousands—of the present day surpass the steam pack's of sixty years ago as immeasurably as those noisy and laboring little paddle-wheelers surpassed the primitive craft with which the Vikings of old ravaged the English coasts.

And to the tired brain-worker, or to those who desire to escape from the fogs, and the blizzards, and the biting icy breath of the goid north, and to revel in the genial sunshine of the Riviera, or in the yet warmer, nature-favored land of the Bahamas, or in that war-adoring country of supreme interest, the Holy Land, a voyage in one of those great liners—provided, of course, that the traveller can laugh to scorn the occasional blustering efforts of Neptune to perturb his tranquillity—indeed an experience of extreme gratification and pleasure. No letters, no telegrams—though, alas, that cruel wireless telegraphy is putting an end to that welcome cessation—no matters demanding immediate attention, but an absolute rest from the stress and all the turmoil of life.

But in her angriest moods the moon-stained, ever fitful ocean is apt to put an utter end to all idea of rest. Even lying down in a berth is then a most laborious occupation, involving the exercise of all the voyager's muscular powers in the struggle to frustrate her efforts to eject him from her berth and throw him upon the cabin floor, where he will be hurled to and fro like a football in a "scrum." And on these occasions dining is an occupation of extreme difficulty; for when the steward of the exercise of considerable acrobatic power has succeeded in placing a plate, unspiced in the proper compartment of the table, forthwith makes violent attempts to jump the "table" and deposit its contents in the lap of the diner. But at length the storm passes away, the turmoil of the waves subsides, the passengers emerge from the cabins—a few perhaps pale and weary, but the majority blithe and buoyant—and the good ship speeds on.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The preaching of the gospel of fresh air as a panacea for 90 per cent. of the superficial ills to which humanity falls victim continues a serious and helpful habit with those who have proved its efficacy. Still, the majority of people read the advice of authorities on the subject, admit the logic of their conclusions, determine to heed the list of "don'ts" included, and immediately thereafter revert to their old careless habits.

In a recent issue of a contemporary appears an article sardonically headed "How to Catch Them," written by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, and illustrated suggestively with views of a monkey in the throes of an attack of the grip and a parrot enjoying the relief and discomfort of a racking sneeze. In these pictures the artist has cleverly caught the spirit of Dr. Hutchinson's between-the-line criticism of the public intelligence. The physician plainly intimates that he believes any person who permits himself to become a prey to the grip falls thereby to establish a denial of his simian ancestry, while those who woefully confess a weakness for colds are as certainly emulating the shallowness of the imitative parrot.

According to Dr. Hutchinson an epidemic of grip is an artificial creation and "catching cold" is supremely foolish. He would have us understand that our systems, while the happy hunting grounds of swarms of savage bacilli, are provided by nature with a mighty force of defenders, a guard of protective substances in the blood known to their professional acquaintances as antibodies. Upon the invading germs the antibodies make constant war, and the failure of the former to harm us depends upon the strength and fighting quality of the latter to keep them in subjection and put them to rout.

Now, the antibodies feed on fresh air and grow strong and vigorous on cold baths. Exercise of the body in the open puts them in the pink of condition, but they weaken and finally fade away once we try to cocoon them. Steam heat and chest protectors are their sworn foes, and so it happens that when the first chill days of fall appear and we begin cultivating the hissing radiator and the snug but insular living room we are killing our friends, the antibodies, and helping the bacillic enemy to a sweeping victory.

We do not "catch cold" by sitting in drafts, but by avoiding them. It does not follow that because the air of the sleeping room is kept cold by the absence of heat that it is also kept pure, and the more clothing we pile on our bodies the more sensitive we make them. In a word, this authority again sounds the warning that fresh air and plenty of it, pure water and plenty of that, used externally and internally, open windows, open lungs, and open pores—with these things sensibly considered the antibodies will do the rest and there will be no more colds or epidemics of influenza.

CHRONIC FAULT-FINDERS.

Grumblers, Never Popular, Injure Their Friends

Beware of dogs.—Philippians III, 2. The Jews, as can be seen by numerous references to the Bible, did not like dogs. The ancient Greeks shared this abhorrence, though Homer is not unjust to these faithful companions of man, as can be seen in his exquisite picture of a dog's devotion to his absent master in the seventeenth book of the Odyssey.

St. Paul is pouring the vitrol of his sarcasm upon those who would reduce Christianity to the limits of an exclusive sect and we are doing no violence to the thought of the apostle when we translate "Beware of dogs" to "Beware of grumblers." Are grumblers and growling our dominant characteristics? If they are then let us not be surprised if we find ourselves unpopular. Our friends are only obeying the sound advice of St. Paul. Because—and it is in all charity—grumblers are, if possible, to be

SEVERELY LET ALONE. It is absolutely necessary for our own peace of mind that we escape from the atmosphere of their querulous complaining. No one can associate with those who are chronic grumblers, chronic fault-finders, chronic sneerers and belittlers of other men and women without acquiring some of their unhappy characteristics. We can see this to perfection in Sheridan's wonderful comedy of "The School for Scandal." A young girl from the country quickly sinking to the level of My Lady Sneerwell or My Lady Backbite, a truly

choice collection of growlers who bark, snap and yelp against the reputation of every one of their neighbors.

What will save us from becoming chronic grumblers? Surely we have the answer in the prayer of the psalmist:

"Create in me a clean heart and renew a right spirit within me." Change my disposition, O God, so that I shall not grieve and wound my friends by sneers, innuendoes and petty cavilings, and grant that as long as I live I may never be a growling and snarling dog, but a human soul that believes in sympathy, kindness and in following closely the footsteps of the

CARPENTER OF NAZARETH.

One of the horrible ways of killing the early Christians was to dress them in the skins of wild animals and then set a pack of savage dogs upon them to tear them to pieces. Those hard old Romans loved to behold human suffering in every conceivable form, and a lot of helpless men and women hurried to death on the sands of the arena was a rare spectacle to the mob of the Imperial City, and also formed no doubt many a jest to their masters as they rolled home in their chariots along the Appian Way. And yet are we to-day very different in cruelty when we grumble and snarl all day long, poisoning the lives of those about us, breaking their hearts by our ill humor and driving them at last to despair by our chronic nagging? REV. GEORGE DOWNING SPARKS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAR. 8.

Lesson X. Jesus the Bread of Life. Golden Text, John 6. 35.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

(Based on the text of the Revised Version.)

On the Morrow.—These words with which our longer lesson passage begins must be linked directly with the opening clause of verse 24, the remaining portion of verse 22, as well as all of verse 23, being parenthetical. This parenthetical portion is somewhat ambiguous. The actual sequence of events will appear from a careful reading of the entire narrative to have been as follows: When Jesus, after having fed the multitude, "withdrew again into the mountain himself alone," the multitude tarried near the seashore, hoping, apparently, that he would again appear, even the departure of the disciples at twilight not deterring them from their purpose to wait for his return from the mountain solitude. A great many of them, therefore, remained in the immediate vicinity all night. But when on the following morning there was still no trace of Jesus, those who had remained all night decided to avail themselves of the opportunity to cross the lake in some of the boats that had

put in near the shore for the night, apparently on account of the severity of the storm (comp. Matt. 14. 24). Arriving at Capernaum, and knowing that Jesus had not returned from the other side with his disciples, and also that there had been no other boats there except those in which they themselves had returned, though apparently not greatly surprised at finding him already at Capernaum, they were curious to know how and when he had returned. In replying to their direct inquiry on this point Jesus does not satisfy their curiosity, but addresses himself to their conscience, pointing out to them that their real motive for seeking him so persistently was not an interest in the higher spiritual aspect of his miracles, but only a sordid craving for the material benefits which these miracles bestowed upon them. Alluding to the recent miracles through which they had especially benefited, he exhorts them to seek not merely food for the body, but for spiritual nourishment, which has in it no elements of decay and sustains life eternal. This food, he asserts, he is able and willing to bestow upon them, as he has already done with food for the body, it being for this express purpose that he has been commissioned by the Father.

Vers 26. Because ye saw signs.—The miracle of feeding the multitude was doubtless not the first of the miracles of Jesus which these people had witnessed.

27. Son of man.—This title, which is used only by Jesus in speaking of himself, denotes an aspect of his being

which had little in common with the national expectations of the Jews, though in perfect harmony with the teaching which he was about to give concerning himself as the bread of life.

Sent.—Divinely authenticating his mission by miraculous signs and authoritative teaching.

28. 29. The works of God.—The question as to Jesus by the Jews in this verse reflects the notion which they had concerning the merit of good works in attaining God's favor. Jesus seeks to correct this false notion, and points out that their duty to God is to be thought of not as works, but as a single, determining life principle, namely, that of faith in himself as the Son of God.

30. What then doest thou for a sign?—The people understand perfectly the high claim which Jesus has just made in referring to himself as God's ambassador, but they decline to accept the miracle which he has so lately performed as a sufficient proof of this claim, and ask for a more convincing sign.

31. The manna in the wilderness.—Compare Exod. 16. 21; Num. 11. 8.

32. I am the bread of life.—This is the theme of the entire discourse of Jesus to which he has been gradually leading up, and which he repeats again and again in slightly varying form (compare verses 48, 51, 58).

33. All that which the Father giveth me shall come unto me.—Jesus has the utmost confidence in the ultimate fulfillment of the Father's purpose in sending him into the world, even though many may reject him and refuse to believe.

34. I should lose nothing.—Jesus again expresses his confidence in the ultimate triumph of the Father's plans for saving the world.

35. The Jews.—John's favorite expression in referring to the Jewish authorities, who almost without exception were hostile to Jesus, and who were constantly seeking to discover in his words and deeds cause for accusation against him.

36. Jesus the son of Joseph.—As such, of course, he was generally and necessarily regarded. The mystery of his divine incarnation would not have been understood or believed even if it had been generally known. In the light of this fact it was but natural that the Jews should question the claim to divinity which Jesus thus openly made, though the purity of his life, the authority with which he taught, and the miracles which he performed should have convinced his hearers sufficiently to gain for him a respectful consideration of his claims and his teachings.

37. Except the Father draw him.—The power and inclination to believe is also a work of divine grace in the heart. 38. In the prophets.—Compare Isa. 54. 13, where such divine instruction is predicted as a mark of the Messianic community.

Everyone that hath heard from the Father and hath learned.—There is a human as well as a divine element in entering the life of faith. The drawing of the Father is not mechanical or compulsory, but operates only upon men's free will and requires their co-operation to be fruitful of results.

39. The bread which I will give is my flesh.—It has been much disputed whether or not in this discourse, and especially in this verse, Jesus refers either directly or indirectly to the holy eucharist. This, however, is to be questioned, and with Dr. Plummer we may consider rather that "The discourse refers to all the various channels of grace by which Christ imparts himself to the believing soul."

Fashion Hints.

THE CAPELINE.

Although the exaggerated pampadour foundations and absurd extravagances in false hair no longer are indulged in by smart women, yet the fashionable coiffure really requires as much if not more attention and care than the former more conventional style of hair dressing. The lines and effects, which appear to be the acme of unstudied grace, are not easily obtained and retained. During the early part of the winter so much false hair was used to pad and "piece out" one's own locks that the coiffure simply had to stay in place. But with the decree that false hair, or, at least, a great part of it, must go, the problem of having a well groomed head became a difficult one, especially for an evening or theatre toilet.

Hair is so large that it is almost impossible to wear them without crushing the hair. Locks have been burned and "chewed" with the marcel iron. Hair ornaments, while neither so large nor so eccentric as formerly, are more dainty, and so crush easily.

It really seemed that the dreadful situation could not be bettered until some smart woman introduced the "cape-line," which really is the old-fashioned "snooze" slightly changed. Many of these coquettish capelines are being made of dainty lace ruffles, heaped high in pyramid fashion with as many as sixteen loops of soft satin ribbon on one side.

A particularly fascinating capeline, voluminous in size, shows a lovely shade of shell pink silk lining through the lace. Wide bands of ribbon are run through the lace, around the floppy crown, and tied under the chin in a soft bow with long ends. Roses of chiffon and silk give the finishing touch to this charming creation.

Another style more suited to an older woman was made of black Chantilly lace over a foundation of white chiffon. At the left side of the capeline a spray of roses, consisting of a gold rose delicately tinted with violet, a rosebud and gold leaves colored a soft green. The effect of this headpiece was wonderfully beautiful on the tall, handsome middle aged woman who wore it.

Slightly more practical are the latest importations from Paris—capelines of marabouts—that soft, fluffy feature so fashionable during the fall season for stoles and muffis. While this style of snooze is thicker and less delicate than the lace or net capeline, yet the effect is just as dainty and becoming. They come in pink, blue, lavender, and white.

A particularly fetching model which would not show wear as quickly as the more delicately colored ones is of a soft brown shade of marabout with a pure white lining. Instead of being finished at the front with ribbons, several strands of marabout are brought down the front in a wide side effect. For a cold night these marabout capelines are particularly well liked, as the soft, downy material affords considerable warmth.

For the debutante, capelines made of net or of accordion plaited ruffles are popular. When these charming head-dresses are made at home they prove much less expensive than if bought in the shops. Time and patience are needed for making these snoozes, for the numerous ruffles of lace, net, or chiffon have to be sewed to the foundation by hand. If the hair is soft and tangles down easily it is best to wire the cape-

line, but if one has the kind of hair that "stays where it is put," as a hair-dresser remarked, lovely lines can be obtained by letting the snooze fall loosely and gracefully around the face. The capeline has proved popular not only because it is fashionable, but also on account of its becomingness. The soft, frilly fluffs and curls tend to soften the lines of the face and give a youthful appearance to faces that have lost some of their freshness.

A JAIL BIRD'S FORTUNE.

An Italian Convict Left Prison a Rich Man.

After spending half his life in prison or under police supervision, the convict Gerolamo Pasquale, at the age of forty-nine, now finds himself, through the death of an aunt, the owner of a great fortune, and the proprietor of a villa at Como and at Gravadono, Italy. Pasquale was born in Milan, and came into the hands of the police at an early age. He was frequently arrested, and got his last sentence, one of four years' imprisonment, in 1906. While he was working in the prison colony on the island of Lampedusa in April, news came of the death of his aunt, Giuseppina Pontigara, to whom, it was found, he was direct heir. The woman died in haste, and Pasquale, though he was her pet aversion, inherited the estate after other relatives had tried in vain to prevent it.

Pasquale has been released, and will not have to finish his term, which ordinarily would not be ended until 1910. He has married a widow with one son, and passed the first days after his marriage luxuriously in Como. Soon, however, he became homesick for Lampedusa, where he returned and passed the greater part of his honeymoon in sight of the place where he had toiled as a convict.

When he received the money, one of his first actions was to send to Lampedusa a great clock, which chimed the hours. The prisoners, he says, found almost unbearable on occasions, the dark, unbroken silence of the nights of captivity, and would have been greatly relieved if they could have known how many hours had yet to pass before daylight.

His plans for the future are modest. He intends, he says, to live on the revenue of his estate as an Italian gentleman with his wife and stepson.

Be kind to your friends, be agreeable to your neighbors and beware of your enemies.

It's a wise father who uses grammar that is satisfactory to his 16-year-old daughter.

Marriage is like a porous plaster; it's easier to get next to it than it is to get away from it.

Even with his experience a self-made man sometimes finds it difficult to make true friends.

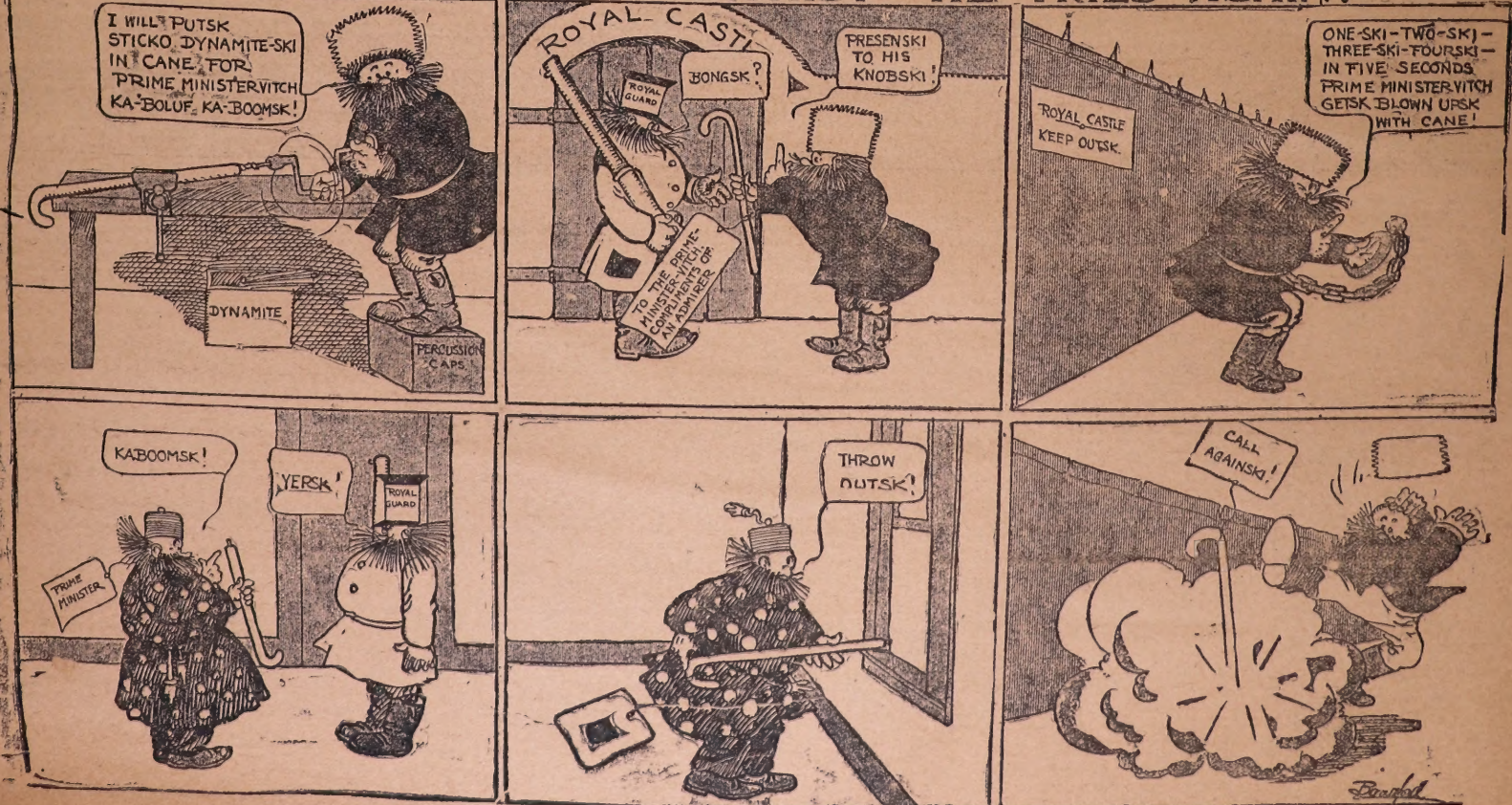
Never judge the kind of mother a man had by the woman who marries him.

It is easier to do a charitable act than it is to refrain from talking about it.

There is always a good-paying job on tap for the man who can deliver the goods.

Courtship is expensive, marriage more so and alimony—well, that's the limit.

FIZZBOOMSKI. THE ANARCHIST---HE TRIES AGAIN!



18



NEW ARRIVALS

This is the Hat that
CROWNS THE WORLD

Just a little Better than the Best

CAN'T WE CROWN U?

ANYTHING NEW will be found here.

OUR NEW SPRING SUITINGS

Are coming to hand and are moving out again, made up in the

NEW SPRING STYLES

The mixtures and patterns are above the ordinary this season. All the shades of Browns with purple mixtures, in checks and stripes. Greys with blue and green mixtures. We cannot commence to tell you the beautiful blends in the colorings of these New Patterns.

To see them will be to admire, and wonder how this PERFECTION is produced with wool and colors. We are anxious to show you. "The early bird gets the worm." Don't delay your choice.

FURS FINE FURS

20 PER CENT. OFF ALL

Ladies' & Mens' FURS & WINTER OVERCOATS

FRED T. WARD

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

JUST ARRIVED

Extra fine assortment of Gingham

—Special prices 10 to 12½ cents.

Apron Gingham, 40 inches wide, best quality

—16 cents per yard.

Swiss Muslins, Embroideries, Insertions, Beadings and

Allovers—An extra line to choose from.

Shirtings and Rock-fast Drill, standard quality

—16 cents per yard.

Oxford fine Patterns,—15 cents per yard.

A fine assortment of Corsets

—Over twenty lines to choose from.

25 per cent. discount off all Winter Underwear

A few Furs to clear.

Produce taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

The
Corner Stone
that
Endures

Every man and woman wants to be successful and accomplish something worth while. : : :
The habit of saving, practiced in early life is a safe and secure corner stone of success. : : :
An account with the UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA, where interest is allowed on your Daily Balance, will give you more inspiration and a greater incentive to make regular deposits. : : :

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY

UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Stirling Branch:
Coulter's Block.

J. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

A Golden Jubilee Year

This year 1908 has two or three little anniversaries to celebrate. For instance, fifty years ago this year the first train was run on the Intercolonial railway, then only 61 miles from Halifax to Truro, and the first State owned railway in North America.

Fifty years ago this year the Atlantic cable was laid between Nova Scotia and England.

Fifty years ago By town—beg pardon—Ottawa, was selected by Her Majesty Queen Victoria as the capital of Canada—comprising what is now Ontario and Quebec.

Fifty years ago representative Government was granted to mainland British Columbia.

Fifty years ago the decimal system of currency was adopted in British America.

Fifty years ago the first regiment ever raised in a British colony for service abroad was recruited in Canada and was sent to England, the One Hundredth Foot.

Fifty years ago the discovery of gold in British Columbia and Nova Scotia was announced.

Thus we can get together and have the biggest kind of a golden jubilee from one end of Canada to the other.

Colonization Roads

in North Hastings

In the estimates brought down to the Ontario Legislature by Col. Matheson, the Provincial Treasurer, the following amounts appear for colonization roads for North Hastings. These grants have been secured through the efforts of our member, J. W. Pearce, Esq., M.P.P., and shows that he looks well after the interests of his constituents.

Air township roads.....	\$ 500
Bancroft and Hermon.....	400
Bessemer and Long Lake.....	500
Burgess Mine road.....	400
Bancroft and Maynooth.....	300
Bancroft and Coe Hill.....	400
Bangor township roads.....	600
Corundum Mine road.....	600
Cashel road.....	400
Cross Lake and Madawaska.....	500
Faraday and Herschel.....	200
Herschel, 3rd Concession.....	300
Hybla Station road.....	500
Hastings road and Egan Creek bridge.....	700
Hastings road.....	300
Hastings road to Egan estate.....	500
Imberick township by-law.....	300
L'Amable and Bancroft.....	200
L'Amable and Fort Stewart.....	900
L'Amable and Madawaska.....	400
McKenzie Lake road.....	300
Wollaston township roads.....	400
York Branch bridge.....	1,200
Mud Creek bridge.....	1,800

To Camp at Quebec

The Toronto Star says: Private despatches received from Ottawa indicate that there will be no military camps at Niagara-on-the-Lake, London, Barrie, field, or any point east of Winnipeg this year, except at Quebec city. The military authorities at Ottawa are planning to combine this year's training with the big Quebec tercentenary celebration in July. It is conceded that the new experience to be gained by the mobilization, camping and military operations of twenty thousand men on the historic Plains of Abraham will be worth more than the usual camp training would be.

Spring Brook

Rev. Mr. Clarke of Rawdon preached an excellent sermon in this place a week ago, on "Home and Foreign Mission Work."

The Epworth League of Wellman's Corners recently paid a visit to the League here. They furnished a program which was very interesting, indeed. Miss N. Reynolds of Stirling gave a splendid paper on the social aspect of the League. A hearty invitation is extended to Wellman's and to Miss Reynolds to come again.

Dr. Towle has been very ill, but is slightly better at time of writing.

Spring Brook is not blest, but otherwise, with a great many dogs. Mrs. Welch met with a heavy loss by them, having 10 of her prize fowl killed recently. How many dogs will there be when the tax assessor goes his rounds?

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The whole some green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all dealers.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

RESERVE FUND	\$11,000,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	\$14,400,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	\$699,969.88

Office Hours:

9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 4 O'CLOCK.

SATURDAYS—9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on the Daily Balance, and made up on the following dates:
March 31st, June 30th, Sept. 30th and Dec. 31st.

Stirling Branch:
Bank Corner.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Wellman's Corners

There was no service in the Church here on Sunday evening, it being the closing of the series of special services which have been conducted during the past four weeks at Mount Pleasant. A large number of the congregation here attended.

Miss May Gullivan of Stirling and Miss Maggie Gullivan of Frankford have, for the past week, been visiting at Mr. Thos. Brennan's and at Mrs. Alex. Johnson's.

Miss Violet Utman of Stirling returned home after visiting Miss Leona Burgess of this place.

Miss Emma Rainne entertained a number of her young friends on Monday night.

We hope the ladies of the Institute will remember that the next meeting is to take place at the home of Miss Emma Rainne on the 19th inst.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary intend holding a social in the Orange Hall on the evening of the 20th. A good program is being prepared and the ladies are expecting a good time and a considerable addition to their funds.

The report of the Public School for February is as follows: Names in order of merit. Subjects: hygiene, spelling, arithmetic, composition.

Sr. IV—M. Wallace, Z. Snarr, F. Pollock.

Jr. IV—R. Mack, C. Nix.

Sr. III—L. Burgess, B. Dracup, E. Matthews, I. Anderson, A. Pollock, V. Matthews, A. Johnson, P. Jackman.

Jr. 3rd—E. Snarr, K. Brennan, L. Pollock.

Subjects for II and Pt. II: Hygiene, spelling, arithmetic, composition. Sr. II—B. Wallace, F. Jackman, I. Pounder, M. Johnson, G. Matthews, E. Snarr, W. Maybee, S. Dracup, A. Todd, C. Todd, G. Sharpe, H. Anderson and W. Reid, equal.

M. Connors.

Pt. II—M. Brennan, E. Mason, C. Clancy, A. Brennan.

Sr. Primary—A. Matthews, J. Maybee, M. Reid, E. Snarr, L. Pollock.

Jr. Primary—L. Totton, K. Jackman, E. Wallace, M. Johnson.

Average attendance, 87. M. HENDERSON, teacher.

Halloway

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke of Odessa have been visiting their niece, Mrs. Sidner Bird for the past week.

Mr. Harry Dafoe has charge of Mr. Clayton Denyes' farm and has moved his family there.

Mr. Herbert Hamblin has rented Mr. John Palliser's farm.

Mr. Ed. Parks has moved his family to Elfrinstown where he intends residing.

Mr. John Lowery, who has been seriously ill with erysipelas is improving.

Mr. O. C. Dafoe is visiting his brother at Carthage, N.Y.

Rev. Mr. Barker and wife have returned from visiting their son, who was very ill in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Lloyd have a baby girl in the home.

Mrs. M. Rose is attending her daughter, Mrs. T. Bass, at Norwood, who is the happy mother of a baby girl.

West Huntingdon Notes

Mrs. J. S. Sprague, of Stirling, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Haggarty, Sr.

Miss Lizzie Wright, who has been making an extended visit in Murray, has returned home again.

The many friends of Miss Charlotte Haggarty are very sorry to see her leaving these parts. She was a great favorite in social circles, and also in St. Andrew's church, where she was Secretary of the Sabbath School and a member of the choir. A number of friends gathered a few evenings before her departure to express their good wishes for her future success and to present her with a chain and lock as a token of their friendship. She left on Tuesday for her home in Saskatchewan.

Quite a surprise was sprung on the Presbyterians last Sunday when the pastor read an announcement from the Presbytery stating that in the interests of the Augmentation Fund it had been decided to call a congregational meeting to see if some rearrangement of the charges of Stirling and West Huntingdon and Foxboro and Sidney could take place. It is understood by the leading members here that the Commissioners who are to present the matter to all the different congregations will first of all ask St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, to become independent and support a pastor themselves. Whether Stirling will do this we do not know, but many of the members here would be sorry to see any change that would separate West Huntingdon from Stirling.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

£ Sterling Hall

= STOCK-TAKING =

REMNANT SALE

AFTER our big January Sale there are many Remnants and Odds and Ends which our stock-taking operations reveal. These are marked at price reductions which should clear them out quickly. Have a look at our Remnant Tables. You may find just the article you want and save money.

Remnants and Odds and Ends in

DRESS GOODS	UNDERWEAR
PRINTS	TOQUES
FLANNELETTES	HOSIERY
SCRIMS	GLOVES

SPRING CARPETS

AND SQUARES

We are already in receipt of early shipments in new patterns in Carpets and Carpet Squares for spring trade. Also a great many remnants and odd lengths of Carpets to rush out at bargain prices during February. Get busy looking.

... NEW ARRIVALS ...

Velvet Carpets	Wool Carpets
Brussels Carpets	Tapestry Squares
Tapestry Carpets	Wool Squares
Union Carpets	Union Squares
Brussels Squares	

LACE CURTAINS

There's a big pile of Lace Curtains in Nottingham and Swiss already assembled for spring housekeeping wants. Needless to say patterns and values are the best. Visit the Curtain Department—Upstairs.

CURTAIN SPECIALS — At 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$6.50 per pair.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

THE FARMERS BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by special Act of Parliament.

Members of the Canadian Bankers' Association, and Toronto Clearing House.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL — \$1,000,000.00

Head Office — TORONTO.

W. R. TRAVERS, GENERAL MANAGER

An institution which faithfully renders Banking service to the farming community. A Sub-Branch of this Bank has been opened at

SPRING BROOK

Where a General Banking Business will be transacted.

Drafts and Money Orders Issued

Payable in Canada, United States and Europe.

Special privileges extended to Farmers', Cheese Factories' and Township Accounts.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Special attention is paid to Savings Accounts. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at highest current rates FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT, and compounded FOUR times a year.

P. H. FRAYNE, MANAGER.
TRENTON and SPRING BROOK

WANTED

A reliable Agent for Stirling

And surrounding country, to sell our FAMOUS PEERLESS APPLE TREES. A big hardy red winter Apple that sells on sight. Also a general line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, including other valuable specialties. Good pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.

Write now to
PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Growers of high grade Nursery stock,
Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Special terms to suit Agents working part time.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1908.

Experiments with Farm Crops

The members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union are pleased to state that for 1908 they are prepared to distribute into every township of Ontario material for experiments with farm crops, roots, grains, grasses and fertilizers. About 2,300 varieties of farm crops have been tested in the Experimental Department of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, for at least five years in succession. These consist of varieties from nearly all parts of the world, some of which have done exceedingly well in the carefully conducted experiments at the College and are now being distributed free of charge for co-operative experiments throughout Ontario. The following is the list of co-operative experiments in agriculture for 1908:

No.	EXPERIMENTS	PLOTS
1	Three varieties of oats.....	3
2a	Two varieties of 6-rowed barley.....	2
2b	Two varieties of 2-rowed barley.....	2
3	Two varieties of hullless barley.....	2
4	Two varieties of spring wheat.....	2
5	Three varieties of buckwheat.....	2
6	Two varieties of field peas.....	2
7	Summer and spring.....	2
8	Two varieties of Soy, Soja or Japanese beans.....	2
9	Three varieties of husking corn.....	2
10	Three varieties of mangels.....	2
11	Two varieties of sugar beets for feeding purposes.....	2
12	Three varieties of Swedish turnips.....	2
13	Two varieties of fall turnips.....	2
14	Two varieties of carrots.....	2
15	Three varieties of fodder or silage corn.....	2
16	Three varieties of millet.....	2
17	Three varieties of sorghum.....	2
18	Grass peas and 2 varieties vetches.....	2
19	Rape, kale and field cabbage.....	2
20	Three varieties of clover.....	2
21	Sainfoin, Lucerne and Burnet.....	2
22	Four varieties of grasses.....	2
23	Three varieties of field beans.....	2
24	Three varieties of sweet corn.....	2
25	Fertilizers with Swedish turnips.....	2
26	Sowing mangels on the level, and in drills.....	2
28a	Two varieties of early potatoes.....	2
28b	Two varieties of medium ripening potatoes.....	2
28c	Two varieties of late potatoes.....	2
29	Three grain mixtures for grain production.....	2
30	Three mixtures of grasses and clover, for hay.....	2

The size of each plot in each of the first twenty-seven experiments and in No. 29 and 30 is to be two rods long by one rod wide, and in No. 28 one rod square.

Each person in Ontario who wishes to join in the work may choose any one of the experiments for 1908, and apply for the same. The material will be furnished in the order in which the applications are received until the supply is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant to make a good choice. All fear the first could not be granted. All material will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce will, of course, become the property of the person who conducts the experiment.

C. A. ZAVITZ, Director.
Guelph, March 7th, 1908.

Ideals

What is the ideal of life? Some people seem to think that it is to amass wealth, and that the best man is he who gathers together the largest amount of wealth, and all that wealth stands for; Croesus is their ideal. Others appear to think that the aim of life is to acquire power or influence; the autocrat of all the Russias would be their ideal. Others appear to think that fame or notoriety is the end to be attained. I need not enumerate the many other ideals. You see them exemplified on all sides, and you see what miserable failures are the result of this seeking after false or warped ideals. I need not take time to prove to you how vain and unsatisfactory are these ideals that so many are striving after, and how the march of progress is impeded by this striving after false ideals. What a grand nation this world would be if only we could have true ideals set before our people, and if the whole nation were permeated with the determination to work along the best lines. "To do good and to be good" is an old sermon often preached, and yet as full of power and potency to-day as at any time in the world's history. In fact, I do not know that ever it was as important as to-day that we strive to drive out the false ideals and motives of men, and replace them by those basic and homely virtues that are essential to the permanent working out of the people's welfare.

Success

If you desire your son, your daughter, your brother, your sister, to succeed in this world, and to make the most of himself or herself, the best equipment that you can wish for such is that he or she be gentle, cheerful, enthusiastic, patient, generous and sincere. Give anyone these and learning falls into second place. You need not be anxious about the life career of such a boy or girl; you know what future is in store for such a person. You have seen the brilliant student fail in life because of the lack of these qualities. You have seen the student of only ordinary attainments succeed, and succeed admirably because of the possession of these most important qualities that are not always considered in the awarding of diplomas or the attainment of scholarship. These are essential in the individual, and they alone can make a nation great.

A Pleasant Physic

When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is mild and gentle in its action, and always produces a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at J. S. Morton's drug store for a free sample.

Mind Your Own Business

These are just the words. We noticed them on a souvenir postcard the other day under the caption of "Western Philosophy." It is doubtful if we could have found four words that expressed our meaning so entire as these. We believe the four words were made with reference to the grumbling, gossiping, growling mischief-makers of both sexes, whether on the street corners, saloons, sewing circles, or "visiting bees."

People who never mind their own business are very much such a class of animals as the cross, snarly, whiffet dogs that are always barking, backbiting and napping somebody. We wonder if they would appreciate a lecture? We will ask them a few questions just to find out. Don't you think the world and the people in it will live and prosper without the tremendous anxiety you carry by keeping an eye on everything and everybody in the whole neighborhood? Can't Mrs. A. go away for a while without you lying awake nights wondering what she went away for or when she is coming back? Can't Mrs. B. have a new cloak, a new fur, or a new gown, but you must criticize it, become green with jealousy and envy, and find out the price of it with curiosity? Can't your neighbor make a few dollars honestly, or be the recipient of some little favor, without telling you all about it? Can't you keep your tongue from wagging incessantly and your hammer out of sight, even if you do happen to find out all about it by your persistent nosings into something that does not concern you in the least? Did God make you and us to superintend His universe and everybody's affairs, and to control the "free will" He gave to men? Is the purpose and plan of our existence and destiny to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives us that extreme feeling of weariness to think of the pains some people take to gather in all the small bits of news that float hither and thither. They leave their own garden to grow full of weeds while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. People do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults, follies or weaknesses. No indeed; by the time the whole town is criticized and judgment pronounced, they have not more than a moment left to do more than congratulate themselves on their own good works. People who don't mind their own business bring more misery into families, societies and churches than everything else combined. They turn the pleasant peaceful stream of goodwill into a loathsome pool. Minding your own business will make peaceful homes, happy neighbors and better lives for our fellow beings. Wasn't it Jesus who loved the peace-makers so well and said of them, "Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God?"

Now this is simply a plain little talk and if the shoe does not fit you, then do not put it on, but should it fit the longer you wear it so much the better it will be for you and the entire community. In a word, if you want your conscience to be clear and sweet, MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—Lincoln News Messenger.

Agriculture in the Yukon

It will be news to many to hear that the Yukon offers opportunities for profitable agriculture, but it is pointed out that the growth of this industry must be dependent upon the mining industry, and must necessarily proceed according to the requirements of the population engaged in that industry. Up to the present time, however, the number of agriculturists is not sufficient to supply the local demand for farm produce.

During the past few years comparatively large quantities of oats, potatoes, and vegetables have been grown along the Yukon valley, and in nearly all cases excellent results have been obtained. In the latter part of April one farmer near Dawson, who had held his stock of home-grown potatoes during the winter, sold thirteen and a half tons at 13 cents a pound, which brought him a round sum of \$3,500.

The Yukon Territory contains approximately 198,976 square miles, of which 649 square miles are covered by water. It is estimated that between 60,000 and 100,000 square miles might be utilized in the cultivation of crops in the drainage area of the Yukon river alone, and that the territory offers every facility for a large and self-sustaining population.

The Dominion Government is endeavoring to pass a new Insurance Act, and finds great difficulty in making it satisfactory to the insurance companies and what is demanded by the public. One complaint is that in the past the expense has been too large, especially in respect of getting new business. In their annual reports Canadian insurance companies dwell upon the fact that they were able last year to reduce the cost of new business. This development is the direct result of the Armstrong insurance investigation in New York State and of the inquiry conducted by the Royal Commission in this country. The fact that the companies, of their own motion, have cut down the ratio of expense to premium income may be employed as an argument against legislative interference with the freedom of the corporations. But there is no proof that their repentance and conversion are anything more than ephemeral emotions. The sure way to overcome the abuses that have sprung from extravagance in the management of insurance companies is to place a statutory limitation on the cost of new business.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of grippe or acute cold that a 25 cent box of Preventives will not break. How is confidence in these little candy coated Tablets Preventives is certainly complete. It's a \$100 against 25 cents pretty big no quibble, no laxative, nothing but a tickling. Pneumonia will never appear if early colds are always broken. Safe and sure for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25c. Sold by all dealers.

Another Plea for Local Option

The whole community was shocked to hear of the terrible criminal neglect of which a man near Tweed was found guilty by the jury sitting on the case. Richard Lindsay was sent for a doctor to attend his wife during child-birth. After selling a cow he took along with him, he spent the money in the bar-room and forgot all about the doctor. The neglected wife gave birth to twins, and before her infant son could summon help the lives of the mother and babies passed away.

Tweed is anticipating a local option campaign next January. Surely an incident like the above will bring home with tremendous force the need of creating conditions which, so far as the law makes possible, will prevent an occurrence like the death of this mother and her babes happening through a business that the voters have it in their power to banish from their midst.

A Case of Suicide

The Marmora Herald of last week says: "Mr. Frank Meyers of North Marmora, died very suddenly at the Royal Hotel this forenoon. He came into town about ten o'clock, and after doing a little shopping went to the stable and asked the hostler if he could lie down on the hay for a few minutes as he was not feeling well. The hostler fixed a place and he lay down. He covered him up with several robes and left him. On returning shortly after the hostler tried to arouse him but was unable to do so. He hurried for a doctor, but before they got back the man was dead. Deceased leaves a wife and six children, who will have the sympathy of the community in their terrible bereavement. Dr. Mackenzie, Coroner, made a post mortem examination and easily discovered that death was due to strychnine poison. Deceased had been out of his mind for some time, and took this means of ending his life. The poison was bought at the drug store and mixed with whiskey, which he drank."

Treed by Wolves

From dusk to dawn, with the thermometer below zero, clinging to a slim tree, while a pack of twenty ravenous timber wolves kept up an incessant chorus beneath, was the experience of Tom and Patrick Murphy, two trappers in Silver Mountains, near Port Arthur, on Friday night. They started off into the woods and before they had gone far they heard the baying of wolves, which gradually became more distinct. They thought but little of the matter until they realized that the wolves were on their track, following them at a good speed. Two shots failed to scare off the leaders, so the Murphys got into a tree just in time, as the leaders made a snap at them. In their hurry to reach safety Tom lost a portion of his clothing, and without food or overcoat the men were kept in the tree all night. When morning came the wolves scattered off of sight, but the men managed to pick off nine of them, for which they collected \$135 in bounty.

Address and Presentation

On Wednesday evening, March 4th, a large number of friends and neighbors assembled at the old home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meiklejohn, 13th concession of Rawdon, for the purpose of bidding them farewell before leaving for their new home near Stirling. After tea had been served, Mr. Robert Meiklejohn was asked to preside as chairman and Mr. Jas. McComb was called upon to read an address after which Mr. and Mrs. Meiklejohn made very suitable replies in welcoming the friends to their home, and thanking the friends most sincerely for the beautiful presents and for the address. A few speeches were made by some of the older friends and neighbors, each one expressing their regret at losing their old friends and neighbors. The balance of the evening was spent in social intercourse, intermingled with music. Following is a copy of the address:

To Mr. and Mrs. MEIKLEJOHN.

Dear Friends,—Knowing that you are soon to remove from this neighborhood to your new home, we, a goodly number of your old friends and neighbors, have gathered here this evening in a friendly way, for the purpose of showing in some tangible way the respect and esteem in which you are held in this neighborhood. A large number of those present to-night have known you since you first settled on this farm. We assure you, dear friends, that we are sorely grieved to see you leave, but at the same time we trust that our loss will be others gain. We join in attesting that during all those years in which you have lived in our neighborhood, you have been to all of us a source of comfort and joy, and a source of inspiration. We are glad to know that through your frailty you have been a source of inspiration to many of us. We are glad to know that you will not only be missed as neighbors, but in the church as well. We have found in you ready workers in all things pertaining to the welfare of the church and the building up of His Kingdom. We trust and hope that in your new home you will not be long in forming new acquaintances and prove as good citizens as you have shown yourselves to be during the past years. And now, dear Mr. and Mrs. Meiklejohn, in token of our respect in which you are held in this vicinity, we ask you to accept these chairs, not on account of their intrinsic value, but as a memento of the esteem in which you are held in this community. We are glad to know that through your frailty you have been a source of inspiration to many of us. We are glad to know that you will not only be missed as neighbors, but in the church as well. We have found in you ready workers in all things pertaining to the welfare of the church and the building up of His Kingdom. We trust and hope that in your new home you will not be long in forming new acquaintances and prove as good citizens as you have shown yourselves to be during the past years. And now, dear Mr. and Mrs. Meiklejohn, in token of our respect in which you are held in this vicinity, we ask you to accept these chairs, not on account of their intrinsic value, but as a memento of the esteem in which you are held in this community. We are glad to know that through your frailty you have been a source of inspiration to many of us. We are glad to know that you will not only be missed as neighbors, but in the church as well. We have found in you ready workers in all things pertaining to the welfare of the church and the building up of His Kingdom. We trust and hope that in your new home you will not be long in forming new acquaintances and prove as good citizens as you have shown yourselves to be during the past years. And now, dear Mr. and Mrs. Meiklejohn, in token of our respect in which you are held in this vicinity, we ask you to accept these chairs, not on account of their intrinsic value, but as a memento of the esteem in which you are held in this community.

Mr. J. Sayers, an old resident of Thurlow, died at his home at Phillips-ton on Thursday last, aged 71 years.

Lame Shoulder

Whether it results from a pain or from rheumatism, these Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Apply it freely and you will find a cure is certain. For sale by J. S. Morton.

"THE PALMS"

We have just placed in stock several

New Dinner Sets

Ranging in price from \$10.50 to \$20. Call and inspect them before you buy.

We have some special bargains to offer in—

FANCY PIECES OF CHINA

In Groceries:

We carry a full line of fresh, up-to-date, goods.

We also carry the leading brands of

Bread, Pastry, and

Buckwheat Flour

Stationery, Patent Medicines, Etc. Highest cash price for Eggs.

J. L. ASHLEY

Interior Decorating

We do all kinds of Painting, Graining, Hardwood Finishing, Paper Hanging, Etc., and will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance. We have the newest and most artistic Wall Paper from leading foreign and Canadian manufacturers, and will be pleased to show you these goods and give an estimate for decorating one room or your whole house.

S. A. MURPHY.

Farm for Sale

or To Let

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling. Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

Constable Gillen of Marmora village has acknowledged to the Council that he has been in receipt of money from the hotels for services rendered. The Council is not satisfied with this and has had the matter under consideration.

When the Supreme Court of Independent Order of Foresters meets in June it will ratify an increase in rates, and a rescinding of charges to members dating prior to 1899 that will materially affect the great bulk of the 280,000 members of the order.

The day when men could drink and carouse and still hold responsible positions is past and the sooner young men who are starting out in life make up their minds to meet the demands of those who they are going to look to for employment the better it will be for them. Many of the largest railroads in the country have laid down the rule that any employee who uses liquor shall be discharged, and this custom is gradually working down to smaller corporations, so that in a few years the boozier will have little show for holding a position of trust. The hired man who neither chews, smokes or drinks is worth \$5 more per month on a farm than if addicted to these habits, and the time is coming when this will be recognized. There are farmers to-day who will not allow smoking or drinking, and where the man is taken into the family they are drawing the lines still closer. Others will not keep a man who swears at and around the stock. A good, clean character will add to the salary of any man, besides saving of expenses.

His Inference.

"Evidently a Turkish bath is a scheme to keep one perpetually dirty." "Judge from what you say that you're never taken one."

"No, but I've seen a Turk."—Exchange.

A Statesman's Confessions.

For all his caustic wit Thomas B. Reed of Maine was as tender of heart as large of frame. He was not much of a hunter. "I never shot but one bird in my life," he once confessed. "I spent a whole day doing that. It was a sandpiper. I chased him for hours up and down a mill stream. When at last I potted him and held him up by one of his poor little legs, I never felt more ashamed of myself in all my life. I hid him in my coat pocket for fear somebody would see how big I was and how small the victim, and I never will be guilty again of the cowardice of such an unequal battle."—Exchange.

A Convenient Possum.

An old negro preacher gave as his text, "Do trees is known by his fruit, an' hit des impossible ter shake de possum down."

After the benediction an old brother said to him: "I never knowed befo' dat such a text wuz in de Bible."

"Well," admitted the preacher, "hit ain't 'actly no down dat way. I 'thowed in de possum ter hit de intelligence er my congregation!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Great Man.

"Father," said little Tollo, "what is a great man?"

"A great man, my son, is one who manages to gather about him a whole lot of assistants who will take the blame for his mistakes while he gets the credit for their good ideas."

So Chilly.

"I feel," said the Boston girl, "that I have been on earth before in some remote period."

"The glacial, maybe," ventured the reckless man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

We have just placed in our racks about—



6,000 ROLLS NEW

WALL PAPER

There are over 50 combinations in this lot which should give an assortment covering all your wants. We are now ready to show samples, and advise buying early to get first choice.

Prices range from 5 to 75 cents.

J. S. MORTON,
Drugs and Stationery.

OVER...
\$7,000,000.00

Of new business was written by the

Mutual Life Company of Canada

This year. This is the largest amount ever written by this Company, being a gain of nearly \$1,500,000 over the previous year.

Agent wanted for Stirling and vicinity.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

HINDOO CASTE MARKS.

The Women of India Wear Them on the Forehead.

The caste marks worn by women in India are confined to the forehead and are more uniform than those affected by the men.

The orthodox mark invariably worn on religious and ceremonial occasions is a small saffron spot in the center of the forehead. But the more popular and fashionable mark is a tiny one made with a gulleke substance, usually jet black in color, which is obtained by frying sagu till it gets charred and then boiling it in water.

Women who have not reached their twenties are sometimes partial to the use of small tinsel disks, purchasable in the bazaar at the rate of about half a dozen for a pice. To attach these to the skin the commonest material used is the gum of the jack fruit, quantities of which will be found sticking to a wall or pillar in the house, ready for immediate use.

In the more orthodox families it is considered objectionable that the forehead of a woman should remain blank even for a moment, and accordingly it is permanently marked with a tattooed vertical line. The bluster takes some time a fortnight to heal, but the Hindoo woman, who is nothing if not a martyr by temperament and training, suffers the pain uncomplainingly.—Madras Mail.

THE GHOST OF THE FUTURE.

Fear of Coming to Want and the Terror of Failure.

The terror of failure and the fear of coming to want keep multitudes of people from obtaining the very things they desire by sapping their vitality, by incapacitating them through worry, anxiety and fear from the effective, creative work necessary to give them success.

Wherever we go this fear ghost, this terror specter, stands between men and their goal. No person is in position to do good work while haunted by it. There can be no great courage where there is no confidence or assurance, and half the battle is in the conviction that we can do what we undertake. The mind, always full of doubts, fears, forebodings, is not in a position to do effective, creative work, but is perpetually handicapped by this unfortunate attitude.

Nothing will so completely paralyze the creative power of the mind and body as a dark, gloomy, discouraged mental attitude. No great creative work can be done by a man who is not an optimist.

The human mind cannot accomplish great work unless the banner of hope goes in advance. A man will follow this banner when money, friends, reputation, everything else has gone.—Success Magazine.

Disappointed.
"I went to hear 'Il Trovatore' last night."

"Fine opera!"
"Oh, shucks, man, the hand organs have been playing them tunes for years! I recognized 'em all!"—Pittsburgh Post.

Unuttered Thoughts.
Windig—Say, I understand you told Knox that I was a liar. Biffkins—You have been informed, old man. That I one of my thoughts I have never put into words.—Chicago News.

A man's folly ought to be his greatest secret.—Chinese Proverb.

The Thief Trackers.

A curious profession among the Bedouin is that of the "thief trackers." Being without paddocks or stables and their animals always more or less at liberty, theft of stock would appear to be an easy and frequent matter. Each tribe, however, has its little company, of "trackers," and it would be either a bold or an ignorant man indeed who ventured to interfere with an Arab's live stock. There was one instance in which a camel stolen from a camp near Ismailia was, after weeks of labor, successfully tracked to the Sudan, where the beast was recaptured and summary vengeance wreaked upon the robbers. Selected for natural ability, and trained from boyhood to discriminate between each animal's footprint, this faculty becomes so highly developed that a particular horse's or camel's trail is unerringly picked up from among the thousands of impressions on the dusty highway.

An Aggravating Boy.

Lord Curzon exhibited brilliant qualities both at Eton and Oxford. At the same time he was by no means a quiet, studious boy when he attended the famous public school. One of the mathematical masters there told how Curzon gave him more trouble than any boy he ever taught. "He was incessantly playing the fool and 'ragging' and apparently paid no attention to what I was teaching. But what made him more especially aggravating was that, whenever I came down on him suddenly and asked him to go through some difficult problem that I had been explaining, he never failed to give me a perfectly lucid and satisfactory proof. And very often he was the only boy in the class who could."—Pearson's Weekly.

Moral Idiots.

A good many people still hold the notion that all persons are equally good by nature and might be equally good actually had they but the will to be so. They fail to see that men are born with all degrees of moral capacities and incapacities and some of them wholly lacking in that regard, just as they are born with all degrees of intellectual endowment and some of them with none whatever. A man may be an idiot morally as well as intellectually.—Strand Magazine.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Bilious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRIK
(Successor to the late J. K. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Etc. Office: In Thos. H. McKee's
Block, Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.

GRO. E. CHRYER, Issuer,
Residence: Stirling House, Stirling.
J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Optician, College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eye examined and imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Surgeons, Ontario.
Office—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THERASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, Etc. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110

Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE

I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
at 8 o'clock. **G. G. THERASHER, R. S.**

SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,

SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE
SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.

Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in: Rheumatic Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-Ray examination, Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Wm. Melkjohn has moved to the
village.
Miss M. Brydon is now at Dr. Bisson-
nette's.
Miss Evans of Trenton is a guest of Dr.
and Mrs. Potts.
Miss Sonerville of Dundas is a guest at
Dr. Bissonnette's.
Mr. John R. Fanning left for Martelle,
Mich., on Tuesday.
Mr. Arthur W. Beall of the White Cross
department, Provincial W.C.T.U., spent
Friday and Saturday in town as a guest at
St. Andrew's manse.

Croup positively checked in 20 minutes.
Dr. Shop's 20 minute Croup Remedy acts
like magic. No vomiting, nothing harsh.
A simple, safe, pleasant, dependable croup
symp. 50c. Sold by all dealers.

School Report of Spring Brook

for February

Total marks for Pt. II and II classes,
—925.
Sr. II—J. Wilson 780, G. Nerrie 769, R.
Garrison 717, D. Forestell 688, E. Jones
688, M. Fenn 819.
Jr. II—E. Mumby 776, E. Thompson
754, F. Mumby 715, H. Heagle 696, S.
Danford 694, H. Quackenbush 688, J.
Nerrie 666, H. Cooper 618, E. Barnst 184.
Pt. II—C. Forestell 737, W. Mumby
644, W. Reid 550, K. Thompson 549, H.
Jackson 442, W. Samis 420, H. Gay 345,
A. Samis 96.
Partial marks for first classes, 725.
Sr. I—P. Danford 596, E. Tanner 592,
N. Cooper 479, J. Cooper 256, A. Jones 127.
No. II Class—P. Mumby 590, G. Reid
429, M. Mason 357, T. Bateman 356, N.
Sweet 287, M. Sweet 252.
No. I Class—G. Danford 658, M. Reid
450, C. Thompson 447, M. Heath 303, F.
Cooper 281.
M. Thompson, Teacher.

Prof. H. A. Howell, of Havana, Cuba,

recommends Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy

"As long ago as I can remember my
mother was a faithful user and friend of
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy but never
in my life have I realized its true value
until now," writes Prof. H. A. Howell,
of Howell's American School, Havana, Cuba.
On the night of February 3rd our baby
was taken sick with a very severe cold.
The next day was worse and the following
night his condition was desperate. He
could not lie down and it was necessary
to have him in the arms every moment.
Even then his breathing was difficult.
I did not think he would live until morning.
At last I thought of my mother's remedy,
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which we
gave, and it afforded prompt relief, and
now, three days later, he has fully recover-
ed. Under the circumstances I would not
hesitate a moment in saying that Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy and that only
saved the life of our dear little boy." For
sale by J. S. Morton.

Big Discount Sale of

CROCKERY

—AT—

Holden's Up-to-date New Store

Without doubt the biggest and best
money-saving Sale ever put on in this
good old town.

GROCERIES

Below you will find a few of the
many snaps we have to offer in Gro-
ceries:

6 Bars SURPRISE SOAP for 25 cts.
6 " COMFORT SOAP " 25 cts.
6 " CASTLE SOAP " 25 cts.
5 lbs. LARAN TEA " \$1.00
3 lbs. CORN STARCH " 25 cts.
2 lbs. BAKING SODA " 5 cts.

FISH IN STOCK:

SALMON TROUT CODFISH
FRESH WATER HERRING

S. HOLDEN,

Groceries, Crockery, Flour, Feed, etc.
Phone 8.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local columns will be charged as follows:
Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
proportionate. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains to Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:14 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.
Passenger 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1908.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Next Tuesday is St. Patrick's Day.

Crows and other spring birds have
made their appearance—sure harbingers
of coming spring.

The ladies of St. John's Church, Stirling,
intend holding a grand Easter Bazaar on
Easter Monday, April 20th, in the Stirling
opera house. Further particulars later.

Mr. N. Lanktree purchased the bus at
Mr. Acker's sale last Saturday, and is
now running it to meet trains.

There is a great quantity of snow on
the ground, and a sudden thaw would
cause a greater spring flood than there
has been for years.

Remember the date.—Tuesday, March
24th, in the Methodist church, Stirling,
Miss Emma T. Irons, Toronto, one of the
best entertainers now before the public.

On Friday there was a mixture of all
kinds of weather. In the forenoon there
was a severe squall, and in the afternoon
hail, sleet and rain, during
which a thunderstorm passed to the
south.

A Concert and Bag Social in connection
with the W. M. Auxiliary of the Methodist
church at Wellman's Corners will be held
in the Orange Hall on Friday evening,
March 20th. Admission, 15 cents.

A series of special prayer and evangeli-
stic services are in progress in the
Methodist church. The subject for Sun-
day morning will be, "Indecision fatal
to Christian character." In the evening
the pastor will speak on "Stumbling
blocks."

Emma T. Irons will appear in costume
in two selections, viz.: "The meeting of
the three Wise Men," in Egyptian costume
and the series of poses in Greek robe,
Tuesday, March 24th.

Mr. F. T. Ward has sold his residence
on the south side of Charlotte street to
Mr. Thos. H. Matthews of Wellman's
Corners. Mr. Matthews will take pos-
session about the first of April. Mr.
Ward intends building on his lot just
north of the new Presbyterian manse.

Emma T. Irons' program is carefully
arranged and consists of religious, dramatic
and humorous selections. The price will
be the most popular of the season, adults
25 cts., children under 12 years 15 cts.

A convention of the Liberal-Conserv-
atives of North Hastings will be held
in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Friday,
March 27th, at one o'clock p.m., for the
purpose of selecting a candidate for the
Legislature, election of officers and
transaction of other necessary business.

Friday Night

Ten-meeting in St. Andrew's lecture
room. The best yet. One admission to
all, 30c.

A matter of more than passing inter-
est is coming before the local Presby-
terians on Monday night next. The
Kingston Presbytery has a problem re-
lating to a more satisfactory arrange-
ment of several charges in this vicinity,
and it is said that Revs. R. S. Laidlaw
of Belleville and J. E. Smith of Burn-
brae, are likely to propose as a partial
solution to the difficulty that Stirling
undertake to support a pastor independ-
ently of West Huntingdon. We under-
stand that those who have discussed
this matter since the announcement
was given out last Sunday recognize
the fact that this would give the pastor
an opportunity to do better work among
the young people, as at present he is
unable to attend the Sabbath School.
What the outcome will be cannot be
known for some weeks, as other congre-
gations have to be consulted and con-
sidered.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weaver wish to con-
vey to their friends and neighbors their
heartfelt gratitude for the kindness and
sympathy shown them during their hours
of affliction and bereavement.

A Walking Match

We understand that arrangements
are being made for a walking match for
the championship of Canada to take
place in Peterboro some time during the
month of April. The match will ex-
tend over one week, and it is expected
that there will be a large number of
contestants. It is said that a local man,
Mr. A. Sharp of Glen Ross, will likely
enter the contest. He is reported to be
a very fast walker, and to stand a good
chance of keeping near the lead. A
number of our villagers have become
interested and have guaranteed his ex-
penses. Five cash prizes are offered.

To U. S. Subscribers

Subscribers in the United
States who have not already re-
newed their subscriptions will
please do so at once, or their
names will be struck off the list.
Owing to our having to prepay
postage at the rate of one cent
on each copy of the paper sent to
the United States the subscrip-
tion price is \$1.50 per annum,
and this must be paid in advance.
THIS NOTICE IS FINAL.

At Hymen's Altar

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs.
James C. Linn, of Mount Pleasant, was
on the evening of Wednesday, March
4th, the scene of a very pretty event,
the occasion being the celebration of the
marriage of their daughter, Miss Winnifred
Linn, to Mr. A. H. Shier, of Uby, Mich.
Rev. W. H. Clarke, of Stirling, was the
officiating clergyman, and the ceremony
was witnessed by about forty relatives
and friends. The bride was Miss
Jessie Watson, while Mr. R. H. Linn
assisted the groom.

Promptly at the appointed hour, 7.30
o'clock, the bridal party entered the
spacious and tastefully ornamented
drawing-room to the sweet strains of
the wedding march, rendered by the
bride's sister, Mrs. J. G. Mitz, of Otta-
wa. The bride looked very handsome
and attractive in a dainty gown of cream
and ribbon, wearing the customary
orange blossoms, and carrying a beauti-
ful bouquet of white carnations. Miss
Watson was becomingly attired in a
graceful gown of the same material,
with silk trimmings, the gentlemen
wearing the conventional black. After
the plighting of the troth the happy
couple received the hearty congratula-
tions of those present, and then all re-
paired to the beautifully decorated
dining-room, where an elaborate and
refined wedding supper was served.
The remainder of the evening was most
delightfully spent in music, song, and
social intercourse, and in the "wma"
hours the happy gathering dispersed,
after many and repeated wishes for long
life and happy days for Hymen's new
devotees.

The bride was the recipient of many
beautiful and valuable gifts, testifying
in some degree to the high esteem in
which she is deservedly held in this com-
munity, where she is very popular and
will be greatly missed by a wide circle
of friends. After spending some days
with friends in this vicinity, Mr. and
Mrs. Shier left on Tuesday, the 10th
inst., for Uby, Mich., where they will
reside for the future. Their many
friends join in wishing them "bon voy-
age" throughout life.

Stirling's New Citizens

Within a month four or five new
families become residents of our village.
We extend a cordial welcome to one
and all. We believe we have an at-
tractive village, a progressive and in-
telligent population, and business houses
that would be a credit to much larger
places. In educational matters we have
well-equipped schools. The principals
and teachers are of the best type of
characters, men and women in whose
hands we may safely entrust our boys
and girls.

That the new-comers will take worthy
places in the life of Stirling we feel as-
sured. We trust the establishment of
these new homes in our midst will be of
benefit to our village and to the families
making their homes among us.

Unrestricted Immigration

That some prophets have honor in
their own country was proven by the
large audience that gathered in St. An-
drew's lecture room on Monday night
last to hear Mr. W. R. Mather on the
above question. Representatives from
all the local churches were present,
showing the wide interest being taken
in the series of addresses and debates
conducted by the Young People's So-
ciety.

After paying a tribute to the value of
such organizations, Mr. Mather touched
on the significance of Pope's saying
"the proper study of mankind is man,"
and then referred briefly to the origin
of civilization. Leading up to the main
question of whether unrestricted im-
migration was conducive to the making
of Canada the speaker reviewed the
various types of immigrants and pointed
out as far as was possible their relative
values. We could learn lessons from
the country to the south of us, and we
needed to remember that in the making
of our country the emphasis must be
placed on quality not quantity. The
flooding of our country with "undesir-
ables" which would bring, in after years,
much trouble on our fair land. The address
was brightened by anecdotes and flash-
es of wit, and all present agreed that a
thoroughly enjoyable and educative
hour had been spent.

A few of the gentlemen present took
part in a brief discussion at the close of
Mr. Mather's address.

The Women's Institute of Spring
Brook held their last meeting at Mrs.
Roblin's home. On account of the
heavy snow storm only seven members
were present. In the absence of the
President the Secretary presided. The
subjects discussed were "Tempting
dishes for invalids" and "Home nurs-
ing." The next meeting will be held at
Mrs. John Morgan's, subject, "Spring
Sewing" (interchange of patterns) and
"Easter Thoughts."

It is said that the Belleville rolling
mills will shortly be in full operation,
and three hundred former employees will
be given work.

Rev. G. H. Copeland, who is concluding
his fourth year as pastor of the Cam-
pfield Methodist Church, has received a
unanimous invitation from the
Official Board of the Deseronto
Methodist Church to become their pas-
tor at the end of the present Conference
year.

"Unseated as a Cure for Croup"

"Unseated as an excellent remedy for
croup and throat trouble, Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy is unequaled as a cure for
croup," says Harry Wilson of Waynetown,
Ind. When given soon as the croup
cough begins, the remedy will prevent
the attack. It is used successfully in many
thousands of homes. For sale by J. S.
Morton.

OBITUARY

Mrs. C. F. STICKLE

On Saturday, it being her 72nd
birthday, there passed away, after sev-
eral weeks' illness, one of Stirling's
oldest and most respected citizens, in
the person of Mrs. C. F. Stickle. Of
her early life we know but little, only
that she was born in the town of
Perth, Ont., and came to this village
over fifty years ago. After a time
she, with her husband, opened a gen-
eral store with which, under her super-
vision, a millinery business was con-
nected, and which was carried on suc-
cessfully until her death. In this the
deceased exhibited considerable busi-
ness capacity, and together they pros-
pered, and were enabled many years
ago to build one of the finest residences
of which our town can boast, besides
acquiring other property of value. She
was highly esteemed for her many
good qualities, was generous and ever
ready to assist every good and deserv-
ing cause, and will be missed by her
many friends, not only in this village,
but in the surrounding country.

The funeral took place on Monday
and was largely attended. Service
was held in St. Andrew's church, being
conducted by the pastor, Rev. F. A.
Robinson, assisted by Rev. W. G.
Clarke. Besides her husband, she
leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs.
Dresser, of Vancouver, B.C., and two
nieces, Mrs. Wm. Montgomery and
Mrs. (Dr.) Zwick to mourn their loss.

The March Rod and Gun

Hunting takes the pride of place in
the March number of "Rod and Gun
and Motor Sports in Canada," published
by W. J. Taylor at Woodstock, Ont.
From the fascinating sport of caribou
hunting in Newfoundland we are taken to
deer stalking in the Gatineau Valley,
hunting on a Quebec preserve, a suc-
cessful hunt in Muskoka; while an un-
successful one in New Brunswick proves
that hunters are sometimes prepared to
tell of their failures as well as to boast
of their successes. The C. P. R. Wolf
Hunt is told about, while a bear hunt
is also described. These papers are
valued by an excellent one on the
Bloodhound, and the thoughtful and
poetical address before the Canadian
Club at Toronto entitled "The Protec-
tion of the Wild and the Things of the
Wild," by Cy Warman is given in full.
Some rough backwoods experiences
show the reality as compared with the
glitter of the life on the frontiers of
civilization, though the latter must re-
tain its attractions for many men.
Good illustrations are a feature of this
number and the departments are all
abreast of the other contents of the
magazine, making it creditable alike to
the publisher and the Dominion, the
attractions of which from a sport loving
point of view it presents to the world.

Auction Sales

THURSDAY, MARCH 19TH.—On lot 2, con-
cession 6, Huntingdon, 11 milch cows will
be offered for sale, the property of Mr. Sid-
mer Reid. Sale at 2 o'clock. Wm. Rod-
gers, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20.—On lot 17, con. 6,
Rawdon, a lot of farm stock and im-
plements belonging to Mrs. Jane Hogle and
Mr. Wm. Hogle. Sale at one o'clock, sharp.
Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21ST.—At the Kerby
House stables, Stirling, a lot of horses,
buggies, cutters, harness, etc. Sale at 1
o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, proprie-
tor. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, MARCH 24TH.—On lot 23, in
the 6th concession of Rawdon, the farm
stock and implements belonging to Mr. T.
H. Matthews. Sale at one o'clock, sharp.
Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Births.

LOYD.—In Huntingdon, on March 3rd, to
Mr. and Mrs. Adam Lloyd, a daughter.

Married.

SHIER—LYNN.—At the residence of the
bride's brother, Jas. C. Linn, at Pleasant
Rawdon, on March 4th, by Rev. W. H. Clarke,
Winnifred Linn to Andrew H. Shier, of Uby,
Mich.

Deaths.

WEAVER.—In Rawdon, on March 5th, Mary
Ann Weaver, widow of the late Peter J.
Weaver, aged 89 years, 7 months and 10 days.

STICKLE.—In Stirling, on March 7th, Re-
becca Stickle, wife of Mr. C. F. Stickle, aged 72
years.

Tried and Found Guilty

Of having the best assorted stock of
Lumber in town. I have inch Lumber
all widths, from six to sixteen feet
long. Scantling in all lengths from
six to sixteen feet. Joist from 12 to 20
feet. Spruce Flooring and Siding.
Hardwood Flooring and Siding. Lath,
Shingles, Mouldings. My stock is all
A1 and seasoned. Call and see.

J. W. HAIGHT,
Stirling.
Office at the old post office.
Agent for the Peterboro Lumber Com-
pany. Special prices for car loads.

Clover Seed

I can supply you with the best Red
Clover Seed, Lucerne and Timothy Seed
at very reasonable prices. Write or phone
me for further particulars.

H. V. HOOVER,
Wellman's Corners.
Phone A47

MISS DOLLIE BLAIR

TEACHER OF PIANO AND VOCAL
Stirling and Marmora, Ont.
Fellow of Toronto College of Music.
Torrington, Conn. College Gold Medalist.

Farm for Sale

East half of Lot 13, in the 3rd Concession
of Rawdon, containing 100 acres. On the
farm is situated a good brick house,
barn, 30 x 30, with underground
stables, waterworks, windmill and grind-
er, drive house and hog pen and a young
orchard. The place is well watered by
two good wells and a spring. It is close to
cheese factory, church, school, post office,
and three miles from town. For further
particulars apply to

MANFORD L. TUCKER,
Sino, Ont.

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

In order to make room for

Our New Stock of Men's and Boys'
READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

we must clear out our entire stock of

CARPETS

At prices much below regular value.

Regular 50 cts. per yd.	our Sale Price, 40 cts. per yd.
" 60 " "	" 45 cts. "
" 70 " "	" 50 cts. "
" 75 " "	" 55 cts. "
" \$1.00 "	" 75 cts. "
" \$1.25 "	" 95 cts. "

COME EARLY AND GET FINE CHOICE.

LADIES' COATS

—A few left to clear at Half price.

Fresh stock of Groceries

—Always ready for you. Our Green Tea at 25c. per
lb. has no equal.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE NO. 29.

...J. W. BROWN'S...

FOR BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS

We are still giving Special Discounts on Winter
Footwear. Leave your order now for
Hand-made Boots. Prices right. Quality—
the best. Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

New Bakery, Grocery and Restaurant

The undersigned wishes to announce
that he has opened a new Grocery
and Bakery
On Front Street
Where he has in stock a fine as-
ortment of
Choice Bread and Groceries
of all kinds.
Has also opened a first-class Rest-
aurant where
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
will be served, and at reasonable
prices.
A share of your patronage solicited.

C. DEWEY

U.S. CREAM SEPARATOR

Saves work of
carrying and
washing pans or
crock. Skims
most cream from
milk. Is very
strong and durable.
Parts are
few, simple, easy
to get at. Only
two parts inside
bowl—easy to
wash. Low milk
tank (see pic-
ture.) Sold by

E. G. BAILEY
Harold - Ont.

WELL DRILLING

We are operators of the most up-to-
date Well Drilling Machines of the
day.

Steam and Gasoline Power

We drill through rock or soil. Our
work is guaranteed and prices are
right. 12 years' experience.

Write us for particulars.

CAMPBELL & ARGUE,
PLANTAGENET.
Box 36, Prescott Co., Ont.
Long Distance Phone 11.

KODAK SUPPLIES

AND—

AM

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

I arose from my bed a fortnight later than usual. With this terrible affliction upon me I returned to London with Dick Doyle, who came out to Florence to fetch me home. For me, life had no further charm. The beauties of the world which had given me so much pleasure and happiness were blotted out for me forever. I lived now only in an eternal darkness which by day, when the sun shone upon my eyes, seemed to assume a dull red tinge. At first it struck me that because my sight had been destroyed my personal appearance must have altered, but Dick assured me that it had not. No one, he declared, could tell by looking at my eyes that they were actually sightless.

And so I, Wilfred Heaton, lived in these dull old chambers in Essex Street, in rooms that I had never seen. You, who have sight to read these lines, can you imagine what it is to be suddenly struck blind? Close your eyes for a brief five minutes and see how utterly helpless you become, how entirely dependent you are upon others, how blank would be your life if you were always thus.

Dick gave to me the time he could spare from his work, and would come and sit with me to chat, for conversation with him was all that was left to me. He described my rooms and my surroundings with the same minuteness with which he wrote, and tried to interest me by relating scraps of the day's news. Yet when he was absent, away or at work in his rooms above, I sat alone thinking for hours, counting time by the chiming of the clock of St. Clement Danes.

So heavily did time hang upon my hands that at last I engaged a teacher from the Blind School of Reading, and with his books of raised letters he used to visit me each day and teach me to read. I was an apt pupil, I suppose, yet there was something strangely grotesque about a man who had already graduated recommending to learn his alphabet like a child. Still, it saved me from being driven mad by melancholy, and it was not long before I found that by the exercise of pains I could read slowly the various embossed books, standard works manufactured for the recreation of those unfortunate like myself, who would otherwise sit eternally idle with their hands before them. And not only did I learn to read, but also to make small fancy baskets, work with my fingers, and, but when, on account of the highly developed sense of touch that I had acquired in reading, soon became quite easy.

The long months of winter darkness went by; but to me, who could not see the sun, what mattered whether the days were brilliant August or black December? Sometimes I went out, but not often. I had not become proficient in finding my way back by aid of a stick. I had purchased a good deal in my room; but for a blind man to go forth into the busy Strand he must have perfect confidence, and he is able to guide himself among the bustling throng. Therefore, on my errands, usually went forth upon Dick's arm, and the extent of our wanderings was the end of the Embankment at Westminster Bridge, or around those small ornamental gardens which extend from the Charing Cross station to the Underground Railway up to Waterloo Bridge. Some-times, on rare occasions, he would take me to dine with him at the Savoy Club, in Adelphi Terrace; and men, easy-going Bohemians, whom I could not see, would warmly shake my hand. I heard their voices—voices of artists and klericals whose names were as household words—saw them by their merry gossip of artist "shop," laughter at their jests, or listened to one or other of their members who would recite or sing for the benefit of his brother Savages. Those evenings, spent amid the tobacco-smoke and glimmering of the only Bohemian still existing in London, were the happiest in all that dull, colorless, dismal life of sound and touch.

They were the only recreations left to me. Truly mine was a trifling life. In April, after I had lived in that dingy den six months or more, Dick came into my room one morning and made an announcement. It was that he had been commissioned by the Daily Telegraph to go as its correspondent with a fresh pen live expedition on the North-West Frontier of India.

"You'll go, of course," I said, reflecting that such an offer meant both advancement and profit. He had long ago told me that a commission as war correspondent was his greatest ambition.

"No, my dear old fellow," his deep voice answered in a low, mellow tone than usual. "I can't leave you alone."

"Nonsense!" I ejaculated. "I'm not going to allow you to fling away such a good offer to remain with me. No, you must go, Dick. You'll be back in three months at the latest, won't you?"

"Perhaps," he said, "and his voice sounded low and strange. "But really, old fellow, I can't go and leave you helpless like this."

"You'll go," I said decisively. "Mrs. Parker will look after me, and three months will soon pass."

"No," he said. "It's all very well, but you can't sit here month after month, helpless as you are. It's impossible."

"I shall amuse myself with my books

and my basket-making," I answered. Truth to tell, this announcement of his had utterly crushed me. The society which he left me I should be entirely alone, cheerless and melancholy. Nevertheless, when the sight is destroyed the mind is quickened, and I reflected that this offer meant to him, and admired his self-denial and readiness to refuse it on my account.

Therefore I insisted that he should go. In the end he was persuaded, and three days later left Charing Cross for India.

When he had gone I became hopelessly depressed. In vain did I try to interest myself in the embossed books, but they were mostly works which I had read long ago, and in vain I looked at basket-making until my finger-tips were sore and aching. Sometimes at evening Mrs. Parker, herself a sad scholar, would try and read a few of what she considered the choicest morsels of the "extra special." She read very slowly and inaccurately, poor old soul, and many were the words that she was compelled to spell and leave me to solve their meaning. Indeed, in those long hours I spent by myself I sank lower and lower in dejection. No longer could I lean upon his arm as we descended that steep flight of steps leading from the end of Essex Street to the Embankment; no longer did I hear those playful words of his on such occasions—

"Take care, darling, or you'll fall."

"Dear old Dick! Now, when I reflected upon it all, I saw how in my great affliction he treated me as tenderly as he would a woman. Forlorn, hipped, and heart-sick, I lived on from day to day, taking interest in nothing, moping doleful and unmanly."

A single letter came from him, posted at some outlandish place in the North-West. It was read to me by old Mrs. Parker, but as Dick was a sad scribbler, his translation was not a very brilliant success. Nevertheless from it I gathered how deep were his thoughts of me, and how eager he was to complete his work and return. Truly no man had a more devoted friend, and certainly no man was more in need of one.

As the days grew warmer, and I sat ever with the tedium vile upon me, joyless and dispirited in that narrow world of darkness, I felt stifled, and longed for air. Essex Street is terribly close in July, therefore, finding the heat intolerable, I went forth at evening upon the Embankment with Mrs. Parker, and, with my stick, practised walking alone upon that long, rather unrequited stretch of pavement between the railings of the Temple Gardens and the corner of Savoy Street.

Try to walk a dozen paces as one blind. Close your eyes, and tap lightly with your stick before you as you walk, and see how utterly helpless you feel, and how erratic are your footsteps. Then you will know how extremely difficult I found my first essays alone. I walked full of fear as a child walks, stumbling, colliding, halting, and even waiting for my plying old woman-servant to take my arm and guide me in safety.

Yet evening after evening I went forth and steadily persevered. I had, in the days before the world became shut out from my gaze, seen men who were blind guiding themselves fearlessly hither and thither among the crowded crowds, and I was determined, in Dick's absence, to master the means of walking alone for health's sake, if for no other reason. And so I continued striving and striving. When Mrs. Parker had served my dinner, cutting it up for me just as one places meat before a helpless infant, we went forth together, and for an hour each evening I went out upon that wide expanse of the Embankment pavement which formed my practice-ground.

Gradually, by slow degrees, I became proficient in guiding myself with that constant tapping that marks a blind man's progress through the black void which constitutes his own narrow joyless world. At last, after several weeks of constant practice, I found to my great delight that I could actually walk alone the whole length of the pavement, guiding myself by intuition when encountering passers-by, and continuing straight on without stumbling or colliding with any object, a feat which gave me the utmost satisfaction. It seemed to place me beyond the need of a constant guide. With this progress I intended to astound Dick upon his return, and so gradually persevered towards proficiency.

CHAPTER II.

August was dusty and blazing in London, and I felt it surely in Essex Street. The frontier was dragged on wayside, and Dick was still unable to return. His brilliant descriptions in the journal had become a feature, and my short walks from end to end of that long even strip of pavement, which was suddenly placed upon my shoulder, and the voice told me that old fellow, who had been a popular actor of a day long since past, and was now a prominent "Savage" well

known in that little circle of London Bohemians. It seemed to me a little way, and next evening called and spent an hour over cigars and whiskey, he was the only visitor I had in all those months of Dick's absence.

A blind man has, almost very few friends.

Once or twice, when the heat became insufferable in my close stuffy rooms, I contemplated going to the country or to the sea. Yet, on reflection, I told myself bitterly that, being unable to see the beauties of God's earth, I was just as well there moping in that gloomy street, and taking my evening airing beside the Thames.

Therefore with all desire for life or enjoyment crushed from my soul, I remained in London, going out each evening, sometimes with Mrs. Parker, and at others, with a fearlessness acquired by practice, I carefully guided myself down the steep granite steps leading from Essex Street to the Embankment, and then paced my strip of pavement alone. How lonely, dispiriting, and soul-sickening was that monotonous world of darkness in which I eternally existed, none can know, only those unfortunate ones who are blind themselves.

About half-past eight o'clock one breathless evening in mid-August, Mrs. Parker being unwell, I went forth alone for my usual stroll. The atmosphere was close and oppressive, the pavement seemed to reflect the heat, and even along the Embankment there was not a breeze. Alone, plunged in my own thoughts—the blindness far more deeply than those whose minds are distracted by the sights around them—I went on with those short steps that I had acquired, ever tapping with my stick to discover the crossings. I was afraid of no street traffic; only of cycles, which, by reason of their silence, are veritable orgies to the blind.

Almost unconsciously I passed beyond the limit of my regular track, beneath the railway-bridge which I knew led from Charing Cross station and then straight on, with only a single crossing until I came to what seemed the junction of several streets, where I hesitated. It was an adventure to go so far, and I wondered where I was. The chiming of Big Ben, however, gave me a clue. I was at the corner of Bridge Street, for I felt the wall of the St. Stephen's Club. The turning to the left would, I knew, take me over Westminster Bridge; to the right I could cross Palace Yard and Broad Sanctuary, and so gain Victoria Street. Before my affliction I knew well that portion of London around the Houses of Parliament. I decided, therefore, on keeping to the right, and some one whom I did not kindly pilot me over the dangerous crossing from the corner of Parliament Street, for such I judged it to be from the cries of men selling the evening papers. Again, three times in succession, did sympathetic persons, noticing my helplessness as I stood upon the kerb, take my arm and lead me across, but in these constant crossings I somehow entirely lost my bearings. I was, I knew, in a long straight thoroughfare, and by the iron railings before the houses guessed it to be that road of flat-John, Victoria Street.

Amused at my intrepidity, and congratulating myself upon having gone so far alone, I kept on, knowing that even if I lost myself I had only to call a passing hansom and be driven back to Essex Street. Thus for perhaps three-quarters of an hour I wandered on. From a land which helped me over the crossings I learnt that I had passed Victoria Station, and now appeared to be traversing several large squares—at least, such was the impression conveyed upon my mind. It was useless to stop passers-by every moment to inquire where I was, therefore, laughing inwardly at my situation, lost in London, the great city I had known so well, I went on and on, down long straight thoroughfares that seemed endless, in enjoyment of the first real walk I had taken since my crushing affliction had fallen upon me.

Suddenly, in what seemed to be a quiet deserted street, I left the kerb to cross the road alone, but as I became aware of impending danger a man's voice shouted roughly, and I found myself thrown by violent concussion upon the roadway, struggling frantically beneath a horse's hoofs. I clutched wildly at air to save myself, but next second received a violent kick on the left side of the head, which caused sparks to appear before my sightless eyes, stunned me, and rendered me almost insensible.

How long I remained ignorant of things about me it is impossible to tell. I fancy it must have been a good many hours. On my first return to consciousness I heard strange confused sounds about me, low whispering the words of which were utterly unintelligible to my unbalanced brain, and wondering vaguely where I was. The blind quickly develop a habit of extreme caution, and with my senses dulled by the excruciating pain in my skull I lay reflecting without speaking. The throbbing in my head was frightful. When the recollections of my long walk with my stick so disorienting, I urged through my brain that I must have been taken to a hospital after the accident, and that I had most probably remained there some days. Yet in hospitals there is no perfume of rose de Indes, nor do the nurses wear such lovely dresses.

I tried to catch the words uttered by those about me, but in vain. It may have been that they were spoken in some foreign tongue, or what is much more likely, the terrible blow I had received from the horse's hoof had utterly dumfounded my sense of hearing. This single thought appalled me. If my hearing had been injured, then I was rendered absolutely helpless. To the blind the outside organs become so sharpened that they can discern the faintest whisper, even in full possession of sight and hearing, and I was now, so to speak, deaf and dumb. Therefore the fear that even this had fallen upon me held me rigid.

I stretched forth my hand, and to my

surprise felt that I was not in a hospital bed, as I had at first believed, resting upon a soft pillow. The covering of the couch was of rich broadloom in wide stripes, while the two deep and a smoothness which caused me to believe that it was gilt. I raised my hand to my head, and found it bandaged with a handkerchief and some apparently improvised compresses.

(To be Continued.)

DENIZENS OF THE AIR.

(By A. Barker.)

The air of dwelling rooms and even the atmosphere of great overcrowded cities, is the home of innumerable living creatures, some comparatively harmless, but some murderous and homicidal, ever seeking some congenial land, and environment in which they can thrive and give some conception of these terrible creatures—to which scientists have given also terrible names, such as zygomyces, schizophytes, staphylo, proto-cocci, to which other equally involved and labyrinthine terms—it is only necessary to take a square glass receptacle from which the air has been exhausted into a crowded room, admit a ray of sunlight through it, and photograph it. If the photograph be then enlarged by means of a photo-microscope and thrown upon a screen; or better still, if a cinematograph were taken showing the animals lighting, and rambling about, and devouring each other, it is known that there are benevolent bacteria which devour the malevolent bacteria, and thus would be seen what myriads of these repulsive creatures are inhaled by those who sit in crowded unventilated rooms.

And in addition to these hordes of living animals there is a miscellaneous collection of various minute, but certainly not particularly agreeable, particles floating about the atmosphere which are inhaled and exhaled first by one and then by another of those in the room.

Doubtless it is owing to the absence of all these noxious organic and inorganic particles that living creatures which a sea voyage, or stay in the higher ranges of the atmosphere in the Swiss mountains, or even a sojourn at the sea coast, which has such a beneficial effect upon the health, gives to the pale face of the dwellers in crowded rooms in town a healthy glow, and restores the weakly and sickly child to vigor and energy.

But we know that in addition to these denizens of the air, there are also other beings, some malevolent and malign, some beneficent and sympathizing. And those who foolishly forget their Creator, and refuse or neglect to obey Him, and who have accepted the Saviour, and who have accepted the Saviour, laying their sins upon Him who died for them, will have the inestimable boon of knowing that He has given His angels charge over them, and appointed a bright angelic guard for them.

STEERS BOAT BY MUSIC.

Wonderful New Invention Invented by an Englishman.

The astounding feat of steering a boat by singing to it has been accomplished by means of mechanism invented by Mr. John Gardner, of Fleetwood, England.

It is well known that vibrations are produced by sounds. Mr. Gardner has succeeded in condensing the minute but widespread force of these vibrations, and has thus obtained power which, through a simple electrical mechanism of his own, he turns to many uses.

He sings, on a certain musical note—it must be a fixed note—by the side of a pond, and the rudder of a little model boat, fitted with Mr. Gardner's mechanism, turns and steers her round. Or, at his pleasure, he can start or stop the propeller by the same mechanism.

Mr. Gardner can fire a gun, light a lamp, or ring a bell at a considerable distance by means of his invention.

There is a far more important future before it, he claims, however, than is shown by these minor feats. Water is an excellent sound conductor, and by means of his invention—which practically amounts to a very elaborate system of mechanical sound signals—Mr. Gardner believes he will be able to ensure almost complete safety for vessels on the sea.

The booming of a submerged bell through the water from a lightship would set mechanism at work in the submerged receiver of an approaching ship, which could be made to blow a whistle or give warning in some other unmistakable way. Thus the human element, with its chance of error, as well as the difficulties of fog, would be removed.

Submarine wireless telegraphy—of incalculable value to war vessels—can also, Mr. Gardner claims, be established by means of his invention.

Mr. Gardner will, in fact, give music a power which it has never possessed before. "Onrus with his lute made the mountain tops bow themselves when he did sing."

CHUEL.

"What do you think of my execution on the piano?"

"No better place for your execution could be chosen. I have always been in favor of punishing criminals on the scene of the crime."

CARELESSNESS.

In taking quinine and whiskey for their grip a considerable number of emaciated persons seem to have used too small a quantity of quinine.

The Hostess—"Aren't you going to give us a song, Captain Slender?" The Captain—"I'm sure there's no need with all these cheerful people here." The Hostess—"But we want a little variety, you know!"

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Lydford, Devonshire, which is over 60,000 acres in extent, is the largest parish in England.

Michael Dully died at St. Helena from injuries received by falling into molten metal at the smelting works.

A kitchenmaid named Louise Dodd of Wandsworth, committed suicide in a bath containing only four inches of water.

A fine of £20 or two months imprisonment, was imposed for street betting on a Puddington draper named William Parker.

The Liverpool Justices have refused sanction for continuous performances at the Tivoli Music Hall, acquired by an American syndicate.

The death occurred at Bath, in his 98th year, of Mr. Samuel W. Simms, who was reported to be the oldest bookseller in the kingdom.

Mrs. Martha Baylis, whose death was announced as having taken place in London, was 102 years old, and up to her hundredth birthday was very active.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who gave \$300 to Aberystwyth for a public library, has now been asked to pay \$550 in addition, and has refused.

To combat the plague of wasps, Haywards Health Horticultural Society has decided to offer a penny for every queen wasp brought to its summer show.

Opening a letter-box in Oaklands, Devonshire, a postboy found no correspondence, but a half-sovereign, which he handed into the post office in the usual way.

A Yarmouth seaman has received a letter posted to him by his mother on January 2, 1893, which has followed him since from ship to ship without catching him up.

A piece of wire one and one-quarter inches long was found in the brain of a woman who died in a Manchester hospital. The doctors stated that it had been there over 50 years.

St. Dunstan's Distress Fund totals nearly £10,000. Some 80,000 shilling grocery tickets have been issued, 180,000 dinners given to school children, and 2,000 pairs of boots provided.

The Coventry Educational Committee has decided to exclude all children under five years from the public schools. Municipal nurseries will be established to accommodate them.

Mr. Richard Curson, of Cringleford, Norfolk, who has been a shepherd on the same farm for fifty years, can trace the connection of his family with the village back to the year 1250.

The Princess of Wales has sent £25 to the funds of the St. Pancras Mothers' and Infants' Society, in which her interest has been aroused by a little book, entitled "A School for Mothers."

To revive the lace-making trade at Malmesbury, the Countess of Suffolk is providing teachers to give lessons to local girls, and has lent for copying some point lace given her as a wedding present.

The inhabitants of Beeston (Notls) were much alarmed at the appearance of a ghost who clanks his chains, but on some of the heavier spirits attacking the apparition, it was found to be a white donkey chained to the ground.

The rector of the well-known London church of St. Mary-le-Bow has started a parish magazine, each issue of which gives the news of the parish, a sermon preached by the rector, and a page of answers to questions.

During the hearing of a case of child suffocation at the London city coroner's court, Dr. Waldo remarked that over 100 such cases were brought to his attention annually. He advocated a more general use of the "cat."

MEAN JOKE.

"Isn't pa awful?" sobbed the young bride who clapped.

"What now?" faltered the bridegroom anxiously.

"Why, you know you told me to wire pa and tell him we were really in need of food."

"And—and did he send the money?"

"No; he sent three rolls of music and a note stating that by music was the food of love he hoped we would get on all right until we returned."

Miss Ann Teek—"He's a good-looking horse, but is he easily frightened?" Dealer—"No, mum; but perhaps you'd better not get round in front of him."

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

About the Farm

STABLE VENTILATION.

The question of stable ventilation was discussed at considerable length at the recent convention of the Hummelton, Quebec, Dairyman's Association. Most of the stables throughout the country, according to Mr. J. H. Grisdale, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, are not well ventilated. There are many means of ventilation, some good and some of but very little use. It is better to have an imperfect system than none at all. A perfect system neither allows the stable to become too cold, too warm, nor the air to become impure. It is so arranged that a constant supply of fresh air enters the stable while the foul air is carried off.

Many judge the ventilation of the stable by the temperature. It is not a good guide. There are places where the manure freezes and yet the air of the stable is foul. Temperature and ventilation are not analogous when the air of a stable, on entering gives a person an oppressed feeling. When the air is heavy and a strong smell reaches the nostrils, no matter how cold or warm that stable may be, it needs ventilation.

Good ventilation gives a constant supply of fresh air, which is essential to the health of our horses.

The properly built stable gives from 500 to 700 cubic feet of air space for every full grown animal. It should have some modern system of ventilation. Cutting holes through the ceiling and having outlets under the eaves on either side is better than nothing.

Any of the systems that are advocated to-day are more or less effective, but require some attention as to outside temperature and conditions vary. The King system takes the fresh air through the wall at the bottom and conveys it by pipes to within a few inches of the ceiling, where it spreads and falls. The foul air is drawn from the stables by shafts, extending from near the floor, upward and outward to over the peak of the roof. In the Rutherford system the fresh air is taken in at the floor from the outside by protected openings every 15 or 20 feet. The foul air is taken out at the ceiling by shafts extending upward and outward over the peak of the roof. The Muslin Curtain system has become very popular in New York State. Glass windows are taken out and the openings covered with sheets of a light grade of white cotton or heavy cheese cloth. These three systems have been in operation at the Experimental Farm and Mr. Grisdale has said that he had an opportunity to test them thoroughly. The King system he had found effective, but it required more attention to the flue dampers than the Rutherford system to regulate the conditions of the stable. The Rutherford system required the least attention of any and gave the best results, in even temperature, and even freshness of air in the stable. The Muslin Curtains had not given satisfactory results. They had tiled the system in a stable 100 feet long and 15 feet wide, where they housed 36 head of mature cattle. There were 10 windows on each side 2½ feet by 4 feet. Nine of these were covered with cotton and the windows opened, slanting downwards from the top. They found that this system was governed largely by the wind. When the wind was blowing heavily at a low temperature the stable got too cold, when calm and warm outside the stable became too warm. In this way a difference in temperature was recorded all the way from 36 to 85 degrees inside the stable. When it was calm and warm outside, the air of the stable became very heavy and foul. It required constant attention to open and close the windows, as the outside conditions changed. The curtains soon became foul. Mr. Grisdale thought that possibly the curtains might do to bring in the fresh air, provided there were shafts to carry out the foul air. While not as satisfactory as the Rutherford and King systems he thought it better than none, and its cheapness put it within the reach of the small dairyman.

An experiment showing the value of ventilation was tried at the farm. They had kept about thirty head of steers in a stable without ventilation part of one winter. The animals made no gain in weight whatever, although well fed. A good system of ventilation was then installed and they made good gains.

Not one man in 10,000 ever gets a chance to look a gift horse in the mouth.

WE MUST NOT DESPAIR

Hope Makes for Qualities of Strength and Beauty

Kaid Maclean, otherwise known as Sir Harry Maclean, the British subject who is commander of the body-guard of the Sultan, Abdul Aziz, recovered his liberty after a detention of seven months in the mountains of Morocco. The conditions of ransom dictated by the bandit Raisuli to the British Government having been complied with, the prisoner was personally conducted by his captor to the British Legation at Tangier and is now in safety. The incident recalls the Middle Ages, when kidnapping was an honorable calling and holding to ransom was a profitable business.

Rejoicing in hope.—Romans xii. 12. This is but one link in a chain of closely put elements that go into the making of Christian character. But without this one link, that St. Paul has in the very heart of the chain, the strength of the chain, whatever the beauty and power of the other links, will be a rope of sand.

When the soul has no longer the power to hope, no matter what the darkness of the passing hour, it has lost the divine spark that makes life worth while. As long as the soul has hope it has courage, it has faith, it has life—and it will fight and struggle and refuse to know defeat.

Hope engenders all the qualities of strength—it is the very foundation of them. It gives joy and sunshine to life, to work, to every aspiration. We can rejoice in hope, but without it we can only wall and mourn. Out of hope grows patience and endurance, and these virtues are twins. Patience to endure because we are patient, and both because we have hope—because we can look beyond the moment and see the flush of sunrise on the distant horizon.

Hope enables a man to keep a cool head, a dumb tongue, a sweet temper under the most trying circumstances, because he can rejoice in hope in the knowledge that

abled St. Paul to say: "Our light afflictions, which are but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

So hope not only gives us the power to endure present struggles and hardships, but it gives us the opportunity to develop the strength through which we are to overcome in the end.

Find the strongest and most firmly rooted oak of a forest and you will find one that has best combated the fury of a thousand storms. Go find a man who stands high among his fellows and you will find a man who has passed through some of the hard places of life, who has suffered and fought, but because of his hope and the vision it inspired has overcome and won.

HE REJOICED IN HOPE.

Go find the saint, the beautiful poised Christian character, who breathes with spirit of the Christ, who is touched with sympathy and loves everything that is weak and helpless, everything that struggles and suffers, and you will find a soul that has passed through the fire, a soul that has met temptation and fought and fallen and got up and struggled on till with the fighting there has come strength and understanding and the spirit that in the end has conquered, rejoicing in the hope, rejoicing in the victory seen from afar.

We must not despair; we cannot afford to grow skeptical because the Christ does not come in our own way and in our day. But He is coming. He is here, if the world will only look up and behold Him. It is only by rejoicing in hope that we will in a measure attain. I know how disappointed we are often with our lives, how sometimes we almost despair of ever making of them the beautiful thing we would like to see them; but, rejoicing in hope, in patience, we must endure till the Christ comes to us. till we come to the Christ. Hope will steady our lives, fill them with visions of attainment, with inspiration that will carry us toward the heights and anchor our soul to the eternal.

REV. GUY A. JAMIESON.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MARCH 15.

Lesson XI. Jesus Heals a Man Born Blind. Golden Text, John 9. 5.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

(Based on the text of the Revised Version.)

A Group of Discourses.—In chapters 7 and 8 of John's Gospel are recorded several separate discourses of Jesus spoken by him at Jerusalem during and just after his autumnal visit to the capital city to attend the Feast of Tabernacles. At this point in John's narrative we must insert the synoptic record covering the later or third period of the Galilean ministry of Jesus, and also the beginning of the so-called Palestinian ministry. The events of these periods are recorded in Matt. 15, 21-19; 23; Mark 7, 24-10; Luke 9, 18-10; 12, and several scattered references in Matthew. Among the most important events of this period must be included the visit of Jesus to Tyre and Sidon, the healing of the blind man near Bethsaida, the transfiguration, the sending forth of the seventy, the parable of the good Samaritan and the visit of Jesus to Martha and Mary at Bethany. At the close of the discourse of Jesus recorded in John 7, 10-39, the Jewish officers sent to take him returned empty-handed and made their report to the Sanhedrin, leaving Jesus unmolested. Then, after a brief interval, possibly on another day he again addresses the multitude, this time testifying of himself as "the light of the world." Again, shortly afterward, his spiritual freedom. Everywhere the multitudes heard him gladly, though this fact only exasperated his opponents among the Jewish officers the more. John is careful to note in this connection that among those who believed on Jesus at this time were at first a few also of the Jewish hierarchy, but under the test which Jesus applies to their faith, and which was intended to strengthen that faith, the latter proves insufficient and breaks down completely, changing to bitter hatred and hostility. In point of chronological order, the events mentioned in our lesson passages follow closely after the visit of Jesus to Bethany. They are followed in turn by the discourse of Jesus on the good shepherd and the events connected with his presence at the feast of dedication.

Verse 1. Blind from his birth.—a fact which the man would be likely to emphasize in his appeal to passers-by for alms, since he would then be looked upon as an unfortunate who in all probability was suffering from the sins of his parents or remote ancestors.

2. Who sinned, this man, or his parents?—A question reflecting a threefold Jewish belief: (1) that physical suffering was in most cases a direct punishment for sins committed; (2) that the sins of parents were often visited upon their children; (3) that even an unborn child might commit sin for which some deformity at birth might be the punishment.

3. Neither did this man sin nor his parents.—Words in which Jesus repudiates in an emphatic way the belief implied in the question of the disciples

(compare Luke 13, 1-5). The actual sinfulness either of the man himself or his parents is, of course, not denied by Jesus. Not punishment (justice) merely, but something higher, even a manifestation of the works of God, is the purpose of this personal affliction. Divinely permitted in the natural course of events, human suffering is made to serve a higher purpose in harmony with God's plans.

5. When—Or, "why," or, "as long as." 6. Anointed his eyes with the clay.—Not that Jesus could not have healed the man without these means, but because he willed this to be the channel of his power. Perhaps also these material means were necessary as a pedagogic measure whereby Jesus entered in more direct personal contact with the blind man, emphasizing by the touch of his hand the fact that the cure emanated from his person. The blind man's faith in Jesus as the author of his salvation had its starting point in the knowledge of this fact.

7. Siloam—A Hebrew word meaning literally "gushing forth." The fountain referred to was one of sweet, abundant water in the extreme southwestern part of the city. Like the fountain of the Virgin which it supplies, its water is marked by an intermittent ebb and flow, resulting from the peculiar subterranean character of the spring itself.

Which is by interpretation, Sent.—The Hebrew name being commonly rendered in Greek by a word having this significance.

13. 14. Bring to the Pharisees him that aforetime was blind.—In order that these also may question the man more closely concerning the manner in which he recovered his sight; all for the purpose of finding an occasion, if possible, to take legal action against Jesus. This occasion the Pharisees were not long in discovering, since it was the Sabbath on the day when Jesus made the clay, and opened his eyes.

16. Keepeth not the Sabbath.—Jesus did not keep the Sabbath according to the traditional custom of the Jews which sought by man-made rules to regulate the minutest details of conduct. The rabbinical leaders often indulged in long dissertations and hair-splitting controversies about the right and wrong of even necessary actions on this day.

17. Again.—Referring to the previous inquiries first by the neighbors and then by the Pharisees (verses 10, 15).

A prophet.—And hence God's representative and mouthpiece.

19. Asked them.—They inquired of the man's parents concerning three points: the identity of the man himself, the fact of his being born blind, and the explanation of how he has regained his sight.

21. On the first two points the parents answer without hesitation, but on the third they declined to express an opinion.

We know not.—They deny emphatically any acquaintance with their son's benefactor. The reason for this denial is explained in the next verse.

22. Be put out of the synagogue.—The greatest point at issue in modern phrase to being expelled from the church, though much more serious in its social effects in a community where everyone in good standing belonged to one and the same religious profession. The rabbis at a later date distinguished between severe degrees of excommunication; but generally speaking, such an excommunication meant an exclusion

from the social and religious privileges of God's people.

24. Give glory to God.—Referring not to the glory of the miracle which had been wrought, but to the homage to be paid to God by the confession of the truth (compare Joshua's command to Achan, Josh. 7, 19).

27. Would ye also become his disciples?—Cautious at first and respectfully toward rank and authority of his questioners, the man at last grew impatient under a cross-examination which revealed the feebleness and indecision of his questioners. Referring then again to his former statement, he asks what purpose is to be served by going into the matter again, adding, doubtless in a tone which betrayed the irony of the query, the words of our question.

29. We know not whence he is.—Shortly before this they had claimed to know all about his parentage and earlier life, using the fact of such knowledge as an argument against his claim to Messiahship.

30. Herein is the marvel.—The haughty and passionate abuse stirs the man to indignation, and he is not slow to take advantage of the opening afforded by their profession of ignorance of the source whence Jesus derived his miraculous power. His plain but effective argument, however, serves but to augment their irritation, and brings upon him the severest judgment which it was in their power to pronounce. The excommunication from the synagogue which his parents had feared is his reward for his straightforwardness of speech.

34. Cast him out.—By force from their presence, and undoubtedly also by formal procedure from membership in the synagogue.

Finding him.—These words imply a searching on the part of Jesus.

39. For judgment.—Not the act of judging, but its result as determined by the attitude which men take toward Christ. "This manifestation of latent character was one of the ends, although not the supreme or ultimate end, of his coming into the world."

They that see not.—Those who recognize and admit their ignorance, like the blind man who had imagined of Jesus, "And who is he, Lord, that I may believe on him?"

They that see.—Those who deceive themselves and imagine that they have no further need of light, like the Pharisees, who said: "We know . . . and dost thou teach us?"

41. If ye were blind.—In the sense of being conscious of ignorance as was the man who had been blind.

Ye say, We see.—In spiritual pride and self-deception they were taking the guilt of their ignorance upon themselves, thus making impossible a further revelation of truth to them.

HUNGRY ENGLISH PUPILS

DISTRESS REVEALED BY THE WORK OF SCHOOL BOARDS.

Appeal Issued in London for Fund to Supply Breakfasts to Underfed Children.

The most conspicuous appeal to charity during Christmas season was that issued by the London County Council asking for subscriptions to a fund for the purpose of feeding such of the children in the schools under its control as are unable to obtain proper sustenance, writes a London correspondent. The appeal is signed by Lords Rosebery, Avelbury and Rothschild and Mr. Balfour.

These gentlemen ask for aid mainly on the ground that it is not expedient to put into force the education (feeding of children) act. This act is not compulsory, but permissive, and allows the local educational authority to levy a tax for this purpose equal to one penny on each £4.80 of the actual rental value of residential or business property. Thus the occupant of a dwelling rented at £100 would have to pay additional taxation of £1.05.

The sum raised by this tax can only be used for the feeding of necessitous children, and the act provides for full inquiry to be made into the home circumstances of children provided with meals and also gives permission to the authorities to prosecute parents of the children if it is discovered that they are able to provide food, but have failed to do so.

The County Council issued a form to the school managers asking questions as follows:

Are there any children in your department who are unable by reason of lack of food to take full advantage of the education provided for them?

What is the estimated number of children (necessitous and others) for whom it is desirable that meals should be provided at certain periods during the year?

The answers received were so unsatisfactory that the council has appointed committees to deal with the matter. Up to date 353 committees have been appointed in the schools of the council and sixty in schools under the direction of religious bodies. These committees report every week on

THE STATE OF THE CHILDREN.

An average report is that of the week ended November 9:

No. of Schools.	No. of Children.
Schools in which children are reported to be necessitous	153 12,381
Schools from which reports of feeding have been received	144 6,779

Average number of meals supplied to each child 3.1
Number of schools reporting insufficient funds 72
Number of schools at which the meals provided averaged less than

three each child per week when provided at all 13

The last sitting of the council before the Christmas vacation had this report before it and at the same time a motion to authorize the expenditure of £1,000 in addition to a sum of \$2,400 already sanctioned for the purpose of providing crockery and the other articles necessary for serving meals. This motion was defeated by 54 votes to 40.

The first appeal of the council for funds for this winter was issued through the press on November 5. The appeal asked for \$72,000, but the sum realized amounted to only \$558, and up to the third week in December it fell short of \$9,000.

An example of the failure of this means of raising money is given in Bermondsey, a south London suburb. 415 pupils were found to be in need of food. A school was at once opened. It resulted in a school serving meals raised to feed 148 children, but in three other schools in the borough, where the number of necessitous children was 108, 278 and 245, an appeal for help was in vain.

IN THE BOROUGH OF HACKNEY.

An East End district, over 800 children are reported as starving and there are no funds in hand.

The Salvation Army which last year supplied over 350,000 breakfasts to children at a charge of half a cent each, abandoned this side of their work among the poor on the passing of the act. Owing to the distress it has been compelled to resume the distribution of these meals. It has already opened dining rooms at Custom House, Bermondsey, Shore Road, Canning Town, Southwark and South Lambeth. These are all poorly situated districts.

The army has issued an appeal for funds to supply the difference in the cost of these breakfasts and the charges made. These half cent breakfasts consist of a current roll weighing six ounces and a mug of cocoa; the average cost is two cents. The children provide their own drinking vessels. These consist of anything that will hold hot cocoa, ranging from a cup to a sardine can.

Most of the great provincial towns have already adopted the act but Leeds, which is receiving considerable donations from local philanthropists, has up to the time of writing been able to supply all needed meals. Liverpool has refused to put the act into force. Bradford has published the report of the medical superintendent of the schools, Dr. Crowley, and also gives supplied by its education committee. Breakfast consisting of bread and margarine or dripping. Dinners consisted of two courses, varying from day to day.

A FEW SAMPLE DINNERS

are given, the cost of which never exceeded 3½ cents and occasionally fell to 2 cents.

Haricot soup with dumplings; jam pudding.
Savory batter, gravy and beans; rice and currants.
Yorkshire cheese pudding, peas and gravy; buttered rice and sugar.
Vegetarian pie; blanc mange and jam.

Meat hash, savory balls and rice; stewed fruit.
Scotch barley broth; rhubarb tart.
Shepherd's pie; milk pudding and stewed fruit.

Hash and potato pie, green peas; blanc mange and jam.

Dr. Crowley's report states that at the end of the first week the average gain in weight of the children to whom these meals were supplied was 1 pound 4 ounces, and at the end of four weeks the average gain was 1 pound 14 ounces.

About the middle of December the education committee at Hartlepool instituted an inquiry into the condition of the children in the schools under its control. The committee, discovering that 270 children had come to school without breakfast, immediately voted \$744 to be expended on feeding these children.

At Newcastle on Tyne 2,500 children were reported by the school managers as having insufficient food. The education committee is now spending \$7,200 in providing meals at an average cost of three cents a child.

ONE-PIECE DRESS.

The prediction of things tailor-made was largely inspired in bringing about a marked favor for the one-piece dress, in which ample scope is allowed for individual effects, especially in the way of combining simplicity of outline with elaboration of detail. Here, also, the overskirt finds opportunity for expression. A charming model of American design shows a fitted princess with two six-seams left open, and the edges finished separately to disclose what appears to be a skirt of contrasting material, but which in reality is nothing more than a panel inserted and attached to the princess three or four inches from the edge. Another design is in some ways the same effect except that instead of the side simulated panel it is in the front and back, and though closed at the waistline, gradually parts again, the two sides of the top portion branching off to the shoulders, leaving visible a material like that inserted in the skirt.

Bulsons are telling items in connection with this style of dress. Large and small they figure conspicuously and almost invariably. In the extreme tailor-made cloth or silk-covered buttons are used, or the new ivory ones, colored or etched to match the suit, but in novelties there are myriad of beautiful designs in metal and enamel, wood, embroidery-covered, agates, and precious stones. One of the prettiest of these is a plain smoked pearl, with a tiny star cut in the centre, and a rhinestone as the central point.

"Now I know just what a winter picnic is," said Laura, happily, as they trudged toward home.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH

LEFT-HANDEDNESS.

The cause of left-handedness has long puzzled thinkers and the curious who are not satisfied with accepting things as they are, but must know why they are. Why should ninety-seven out of every hundred use the right hand to write, and all the grasping objects, writing, and all the more delicate and intricate of movement, while the remaining three find the left hand to be the "handy" hand and the right hand the wrong hand? Why, indeed, should there be any preference in the matter, anyway? Why not use one hand or the other indifferently?

One is able to appreciate the advantage of this arrangement sometimes, when one sees those who are right-handed, so-called. This name, meaning right-handed on both sides, is incorrect, for in most cases they are really awkward on both sides. They are mightily cast and vexed with what one might call manual indecision, hesitating as to which hand to use, and then not infrequently using the wrong one, after all, or perhaps stretching out both together. If such a person has an object in each hand, one to be kept, and the other to be put down, he will be likely to lay down the one that should have been kept and retain the other as to make the proper disposition of the objects.

This is an argument against forcing a naturally left-handed child to use the right hand, like other persons. If allowed to follow out his natural impulse, his left hand will become skilful, and he will get along as well as his right-handed brother, except that he will be bothered more or less through life by the fact that his left hand and machinery are made for right-handed people.

This is not so much of a handicap as it might seem, for the left-handed person can train his right hand to do ordinary acts, just as most of us train the left hand to carry food to the mouth with a fork, and do other things requiring more or less dexterity.

Recently Doctor Gould, an oculist of Philadelphia, has shown that one is right-handed because his right eye is the better eye, and that the child therefore uses the right hand by preference because he sees it better and can make its movements. If by chance he is born with a superior left eye, then just as naturally he uses the left hand. By the use of the left hand the brain centres on the other side, which guides its movements, becomes better developed than the governing right hand, and any attempt on the part of parents or teachers to force the domination of the right hand will only produce confusion in the brain—a confusion which will never be wholly overcome. Instead of being skilful and easy with the left hand, the child will be awkward with both.—Youth's Companion.

OPEN YOUR WINDOWS.

"When men lived in houses in reeds they lived in houses of oak; when they lived in houses of oak they had constitutions of reeds." So says an old writer to illustrate the necessity of ventilation.

The modern tendency in many instances is to live in houses so closely confined that fresh air, as well as draughts, cannot enter. Further, windows are frequently curtained so heavily that sunlight, which is almost as important as fresh air, cannot enter.

But it is not all modern life, and the modern house, unhealthy, and by using intelligence and thoughtfulness, a well-built house can be kept as fresh and breezy as was ever the most prehistoric wicker hut.

Fresh air and sunlight—two of the most necessary aids to health—are free gifts to all, and they should not be shut out, even if the first is inclined to chill one, and the second to take the color from furniture and carpets.

FAMOUS BANDIT CAUGHT.

Once Captured and Sacked a Town — The Terror of Spain.

El Villulo, the famous Spanish bandit, has been arrested at Buenos Ayres on the request of the Spanish Government. There is eager interest in the ultimate fate of the most celebrated of modern Spaniards, who has combined the careers of politician, philanthropist and highwayman for many years past.

His "office" was a cavern near the old town of Estrella. Here he came to live in early youth, after his employment, a farmer, had dismissed him, and after he had been a member of the government house of events. Worshiped by the populace for his generosity, the brigand was quick to see and use his political opportunities. Municipal and parliamentary candidates whom he favored were certain of success. Candidates and local party leaders, therefore, sought audience of him in his cave. He soon controlled municipal politics, and was consequently free from embarrassing attentions on the part of the local police.

His wife, her two beautiful daughters and three sons lived in a splendid house at Cordova, enjoying all the luxuries of wealth, including a carriage and pair, and ranking high as musicians and art connoisseurs. A fine picture gallery and library were included in their house. Letters and money arrived for the brigands' wife once a month by messenger.

Among El Villulo's greatest "successes" was the raiding of the town of Cuchilla, which was set ablaze at midnight by his men, while he directed operations from a hilltop. This brought a punitive expedition against him. He was captured and imprisoned, but escaped myriads of times from his cell. Another feat was the robbing of a party of ten merchants of a total sum of \$40,000. Less than five hours after the theft police visited the cavern, forty miles from the scene of the robbery, and found Villulo in a drunken stupor. With relays of horses he had covered forty miles in four hours, and established what was thought to be an impenetrable alibi.

NOT IN THEIR CLASS.
"I suppose your family is in the social swim?"

"I should say so," answered M. Cumreux. "We're getting so exclusive that I feel flattered if mother and the girls let me come to one of their parties!"

PRETTY NEAR IT.

"Now," said the teacher, who had been giving an elementary talk upon architecture, "can any little boy tell me what a 'buttriss' is?"

"I know," shouted Tommy Smart. "A nanny goat."

Bad weather is responsible for a lot of bad humor.

DON'T YOU WANT A PAIR OF RUBBERS?

Everybody should make provision against the trying spring months by being well shod. Guard against the wet with a pair of our

DAINTY MODE and BERLIN RUBBERS

WHAT ABOUT A PAIR OF HAND-MADE BOOTS FOR SPRING?

Our steadily increasing trade in this department is best evidence that we are successful. Every pair is guaranteed to fit and give the best of satisfaction.

It will pay to call on us
for your Spring Shoes

CEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

LEARN DRESS-MAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home

We want our course to be in every home in Ontario where there are ladies, so have decided to give, direct to the public our improved \$15 course in dressmaking, including our Ladies' Tailor System for wholesale price, \$5.00.

As there are a large number of people, especially dressmakers, who say they cannot learn by mail we will send system and first lesson (which teaches how to make a perfect fitting waist) to any address in Ontario. After you are satisfied you can learn, send \$5.00 and we will forward full course of lessons. Please do not send unless you wish to learn dressmaking; we are so sure anyone can learn that we guarantee to give \$5.00 to anyone who cannot teach.

These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together, any garment from the plainest skirt to the most elaborate dress. This is the only course in Canada that the whole family can learn by one member taking it up. We have been known to teach in ten years, have taught over 7,000. Beware of imitations, as some claim where they were not known to be the inventor of this course. No adv. is genuine without our \$5.00 guarantee.

Write for particulars.

Address—SANDERS' DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL
at Erie Street, Stratford, Ontario, Canada.

Report of S. S. No. 13, Rawdon

Subjects—Arithmetic, Literature, Reading, Nature Study. Marks 300.

V.—Gunnalls 257, A Vance 242.

Sr. IV.—R Bailey 243, C Heath 237, C Sine 216, C Scott 176, G Bailey 164, E Bailey 163.

Jr. IV.—B Martin 219, W West 185.

Sr. III.—B Ketcheson 236, C Vance 214, R Scott 211, M Bailey 238, M Ketcheson 277, J West 177.

Sr. II.—M Bailey 235, W Runnalls 238, C Sine 230, Y Runnalls 229.

Sr. I.—C Tighe 224, S Lloyd 138, G Harris 165, E Palfman 131.

Pt. II.—Arithmetic, literature, reading.—

McDonald 151, Snarr 170, J Ketcheson 160, M Bailey 135.

I.—Arithmetic, reading.—F Heath 135, W West 130, W Sine 130, E Sine 110.

The annual market value of the farm crops grown in Ontario is greater than the combined annual values of the products of the forests, the mines and the fisheries of the whole of Canada. The production of the soil and the prosperity of the country are very closely associated in this Province. This is the statement made by Mr. C. A. Zavitz, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

There are people who would not steal a pin, would not hurt a house fly, would not take a spoonful of intoxicating liquor for a beverage, but who think nothing of robbing a man of his good name, sticking the knife of scandal into their neighbor's back, and passing around a bottle of libelous drink about an absent human brother. Here is a vice which good people are addicted. "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor" deserves a place among the mottoes that hang on walls of societies, at street corners, and in homes and hearts.

Pain can be quickly stopped. A 25-cent box of Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets will stop any pain, everywhere, in 20 minutes! Besides they are thoroughly safe. Painful periods with women, neuralgia, etc., quickly cease after one tablet. All dealers.

Clubbing List.

This News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75

The Weekly Mail & Empire, 1.75

The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....1.65

The Weekly Sun.....1.75

The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.30

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause in congestion, pain in blood pressure—nothing is usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and he knows it. He has a pink tablet, that tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—relieves blood pressure from pain centers. The effect is charming, pleasing, delightful, healthy, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, irritable, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply dissolve the unnatural blood pressure.

Brush your finger and thumb, get red, and swell, and pain you. Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You don't know it where pain is—always. It's simply common sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's
Headache
Tablets
"ALL DEALERS"

Dairy Improvement

The Executive Committee of the Eastern Dairyman's Association met at the Government building in Toronto recently, when the plan adopted last year of dividing the Province into groups of 40 or 50 factories for dairy instruction met with approval. A series of meetings for the benefit of cheese and butter makers will be arranged for shortly. The instructors have attended some 400 annual cheese and butter company meetings so far this year, and it has been found that this is perhaps a better way of reaching the farmers than by means of the institutes, which are not well attended.

Late reports state that spring is opening up very early in the West this year, and that in consequence a very cheerful tone prevails among the farmers. The winter has been a very mild one, and in southern Alberta seeding has been going on briskly for some time past.

Work has been commenced on the Trent Valley canal at Trenton. Larkin & Sangster of St. Catharines have the contract for the first section, which extends over the river Trent from Trenton to about Glen Miller. They have 1,000 men at work now, for the most part engaged in excavating. Between four and five millions will be expended on the first three sections.

Here is a farmer's mode of ridding his premises of rats and mice: If you sprinkle sulphur on your barn floor and through your corn as you gather it there will not be a rat or a mouse to bother. I have done this for years, and have never been bothered with rats or mice. I have some old corn in my crib at present, and not a rat or mouse can be found. In stacking hay or oats sprinkle on the ground and a little through each load, and my word for it, rats or mice can't stay there. A pound of sulphur will be sufficient to preserve a large barn of corn, and it is good for stock and will not hurt the corn for bread.

The real rulers of the world have decided against whiskey. Railroads and corporations have adopted rigid rules with regard to strong drink. They will not employ men who drink. They will not continue in their employ men who are known to use intoxicating liquor. Trades unions are beginning to bar the drinking man. They are finding him an expensive proposition. By their rules there is a scale of wages for certain kinds of work. But the drinking man fails to make good. He reduces the average and brings reproach on worthy members. In these days of close competition and small margins it is necessary for a man to be at his best. If he would succeed, he must be entirely fit who is ever so slightly under the influence of strong drink.

Remember that when the stomach nerves fail or weaken, dyspepsia or indigestion must always follow. But, strengthen these same weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and then see how quickly health will again return. Weak heart and kidney nerves can also be strengthened with the Restorative, where heart palpitation, or kidney weakness is found. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Go to the cause of these ailments. Strengthen these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and get well. A simple, single test will surely tell. Sold by all dealers.

WESTERN CANADA

IF YOU THINK OF MAKING
A HOME IN THE WEST
YOU SHOULD HAVE THESE

Free Books

"SETTLERS' GUIDE"
"WESTERN CANADA"
"TOURIST SLEEPING CARS"
TIME TABLES

Just the practical
information
you need

Apply to nearest C.P.R.
Agent, or to
C. B. FOOTER
District Pass Agent,
TORONTO



THE HEADLESS COACH

A Warning Phantom That Roams
the County Cork.

QUEER IRISH SUPERSTITIONS.

One Dreaded Apparition Is the Fairy Horse, Whose Mission Is One of Malice—The Lure of the Pouken and the Song of the Fir-Darrig.

No wonder strange superstitions linger in the scattered hamlets by the sea or in the lonely cabins on the rocky islands round the Iron coast, for on winter nights when the mighty surges break thundering against the towering cliffs and the storm winds wail weirdly through the hollow caverns and fabled ruins, where the deserted fortresses of the powerful chieftains of bygone days look down on the foaming waves and the cry of the gulls and curlew echoes over rock shores and across well-fenced fields, one might well fancy that the sounds were the voice of giants or wizards doomed to their sins to wander forever round this coast, the mournful wail of the "ban-shiee" or of "the White Lady of the Cliffs"—a famous Munster apparition.

Women and children, crouching over the fire of driftwood, peat or furtze branches flaming fitfully on the open hearth, cross themselves as a louder wail rings through the darkness or a rumbling sound is heard that to their ears seems to be the rolling of the wheels of "the headless coach" or "death coach," so called in the County Cork because horses and drivers are supposed to be headless. The coachman is the dullehan—that is, a dark or sullen person, a goblin of most malignant disposition.

This phantom is said to "follow" many old Munster families, the vehicle lumbering heavily up the avenue and stopping at the front door whenever a death is about to occur in the house. I know numbers of persons—not by any means merely uneducated peasants—who are persuaded that they have heard the rumbling of the headless coach. Needless to say, the noise of a heavy cart at night along an unfrequented road is sufficient to terrify superstitious people into believing that they have heard the death coach. They take good care not to see it!

Another much dreaded apparition is the phooka, or fairy horse, a very malicious spirit that is said to appear in the shape of a beautiful coal black steed with fire darting from his eyes and nostrils.

Occasionally he adopts the form of a black bull or goat, and sometimes he appears as an awful compound of several black animals—horse, bull, goat and ram. In his equine form he is said to amuse himself by enticing solitary travelers whom he meets after dark into mounting him, and as he invariably looks like a "bute out of a horse," such as every Irishman appreciates, he is said to succeed very frequently in his nefarious plan.

The instant the rider is on his back the elfin steed dashes off madly through stream, lake and bog hole, thicket and ravine, hedge and ditch, marsh and copse, till the terrified mortal, drenched, torn and bruised, shrieks for mercy or perhaps remembers to gasp out a prayer, when with a furious bound the phooka flings him off, preferably into a muddy pool or a furze brake, and darts away, leaving the unhappy rider to pick himself up, invariably finding that he is miles out of his way.

Sudden falls are attributed to this malignant spirit, and many a man who has lost his way or met with an accident coming home from fair or funeral on a dark night is convinced for the rest of his days that he has been led astray by the phooka, although his troubles were possibly due to a yet more potent spirit. Dangerous rocks and crags are often called "carraig-phooka" (rock of the phooka), just as deep pools or holes in a river or bog are "poul-na-phooka." A beautiful waterfall in Wicklow bears this name.

The "pouken," as he is sometimes called, is also said to adopt the form of a great black bird or a bat. The latter is greatly feared by the country folks. In the bat form he is supposed to lure people into climbing felled trees and towers, from which he throws them, an idea which seems to bear some relation to the vampire stories of eastern Europe. He is the pouken of Spenser, and from breaking the necks of the unwary to spilling the blackberries on Michaelmas eve in order to vex the archangel there are few enormities of which he is not guilty, according to popular belief.

"Puck, the household fairy," of English legend finds his Irish counterpart in the fir-darrig, or red man, a merry goblin, very similar to the Scotch red cap, or brownie. He is said to be dressed in scarlet. The attire of most of the Irish fairies is supposed to consist of a green suit, red shoes, long white stockings and a red or black cap with an eagle's feather. This little red clad sprite is said to be remarkable for the extreme beauty of his voice, which, according to the now fast disappearing race of story tellers, is "like the sound of the waves." "The music of angels or the warbling of birds." A sweet voice is highly esteemed in Erin, where a girl possessing that "excellent thing in women" is said to be able to "coax the birds off the bushes."—New Ireland Review.

The Only Difficulty.
Ted—You're wasting your time, old man. You're courting the wrong girl. George—No; she's the right girl, all right. I'm afraid the trouble is that I'm the wrong man.—Illustrated Bits

COOLNESS AND NERVE

The Story of the Last Deal In a
Lively Game of Poker.

A FORTUNE ON THE TABLE.

The Hand That Won the Rich Stake and the Man Who Held It—What Senator Sharon Had to Pay to Satisfy His Lingering Curiosity.

There were many lively games of poker played in San Francisco in the old days, and many good stories have been told of the nerve and coolness of the players who participated therein. The following story of one of those games was printed in a San Francisco paper some years ago:

The Palace hotel in the early days of its existence was the arena of some big poker games. Senator Sharon was an enthusiastic lover of the game, and when it happened that Senators Stewart and Jones of Nevada and Judge Dick Mesick "occurred" in the hotel at the same time there was sure to be hot work. It happened upon one of these occasions that a certain Mr. Hall from Boston was at the hotel.

Mr. Hall was a smooth and affable gentleman and completely won Senator Sharon's heart because of his love for Byron and his excellent memory, he being able to quote hundreds of lines of the poet's verse without a hint. Byron was Sharon's favorite bard. He had made his works his life's study, and any one who appreciated him had a call on the senator's friendship.

On a certain evening the three senators and Judge Mesick met in the hotel lobby. It was just before dinner, and while they were chatting Mr. Hall put in an appearance. Mr. Sharon at once introduced Mr. Hall to his friends and invited the party to dinner, which was served in Senator Sharon's room.

After dinner Mesick proposed a little game of "draw." No one said nay, though Mr. Hall diffidently remarked that they did not play much in Boston, where he came from, but that still he was willing to stand in and do his best.

"Look out for Hall," remarked Sharon. "I never heard a man make that remark yet who was not to be watched." He spoke in jest, but his words were sooth.

The cards were produced, and the game at a dollar ante was inaugurated. There was no limit. Now, with such veterans as Mesick, Jones and Stewart the pot was not allowed to get cold for lack of chipping. The men played with varying success, and things ran pretty even for an hour or so. Mr. Hall was cautious and dribbled away his chips with indifference. After one of Hall's deals Mr. Stewart hopped in with a twenty dollar bet. Jones, evidently pleased with his hand, saw him and went \$50 better. Mesick and Sharon were not afraid and took some of the pie themselves. Mr. Hall, the dealer, scanned his hand carefully and concluded that there was something in it for him. All drew—Hall one card—and then the fun began. Round and round again went the "deal." Stewart and Jones dropped out. Mesick took a few more raises and then retired, leaving the fight to Sharon and Hall. There was by this time \$20,000 in the pot.

"I'll raise you \$10,000," Mr. Hall, said Sharon, his thin lips set and his voice low and determined.

Hall's answer was to ring the bell, and when the waiter appeared he asked him for a blank California bank check.

"I presume, gentlemen, my check is as good as cash," he said politely.

"Certainly, sir," replied Senator Sharon. "You see our checks in the pot already."

Slowly and deliberately Hall filled out the check, signed it and spread the blotter over it without a tremor. Then he pushed it quietly to the center of the table and said:

"I have seen you \$10,000, senator, and you \$15,000 better."

Sharon looked at him steadily for some moments. Hall's composure was perfect. There was a half smile of confidence on his face, but no indication of boastfulness or excitement.

"Mr. Hall," said Sharon, "I feel sure you hold the better hand, and I do not care to waste my money. The pot is yours, sir."

Without any appearance of exultation Hall raked in the coin, bills and checks, separated them and put them in his pockets. Meanwhile his hand lay face down upon the table.

"Mr. Hall," said Sharon, "I will give you \$100 if you will show me your hand."

"Senator Sharon," replied the Bostonian, "it is not enough. Nor would I show it to you now for \$1,000. Still, to satisfy your curiosity, I will put this hand in an envelope, seal it up in your presence and put it in the hotel safe, to be called for by you ten days hence, but upon this condition: That you will put \$250 in an envelope, to go into the hotel safe and to be delivered to me nine days hence."

Sharon reflected for a few minutes. It was a struggle between curiosity and cold. Finally curiosity conquered, and both envelopes were sealed and entrusted to the custody of the clerk. When the ten days elapsed, Mr. Sharon called for his package and examined the hand—nothing but a pair of deuces and ten high. He had been the victim of a colossal bluff.

To Begin With.
"Now, my children, what is an absolute necessity for family prayers?"
Boy—A family.

Economy is the mother of liberty.—Johnson.

STEDMAN'S LOST BOOK.

How the Post-Banker Paid For an Outburst of Temper.

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet-banker, had a high temper and was exceedingly sensitive. One day, exasperated by the crass stupidity of a servant, he threw a book at his head. The boy ducked, and the book sailed out of the window. After too late a passerby had picked it up and walked off with it. Stedman began to wonder what book he had thrown away and to his horror discovered that it was a quaint and rare little volume for which he had paid \$50. His chagrin was intense, as the work was almost unique and the prospects of replacing it were remote.

Some time afterward when browsing in a second hand bookshop over his poetic poet-banker perceived to his great delight a copy of the very book he had lost. He asked the price. "It's very rare," replied the dealer, "but as you are an old customer I'll let you have it for \$40. Nobody else could have it for less than \$60." Stedman gladly paid the \$40, got home with his treasure as soon as possible and sat down to gloat over it. A card dropped out of the leaves. It was his own. Further examination showed that he had bought back his own property. It cured him of casting books at servants' heads.

THREE DEADLY AGENTS.

Peculiar Properties of a Spider, a Grain and a Vine.

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say:

In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect digs its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It scorches up the blood vessels and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable.

Another fearful death results from eating "bhat," a vegetable which grows in the east, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhat" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick red color.

There is a South American vine called the "knotter," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, searing and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Sporting Judge.

After Baron Martin, who possessed a great horror of sporting "prophecs," had become partially deaf he was on one occasion trying a racing case, an exercise of his functions he revealed. One of the counsel engaged in it was named Stammers, a solemn, formal, sententious personage, who seldom made a speech without quoting passages from Scripture. In addressing the jury he was about to pursue his old habit and got as far as "as the prophet says" when the judge interposed:

"Don't trouble the jury, Mr. Stammers, about the prophecs. There is not one of them who would not sell his father's spexenry worth of halfpence."

"But, my lord," said Stammers in a subdued tone, "I was about to quote from the Prophet Jeremiah."

"Don't tell me," replied the baron. "I have no doubt your friend Mr. Myer is just as bad as the rest of them."—London Graphic.

Presence of Mind.

A clergyman was talking on the prevalence of selfishness. "We incline," he said, "to put ourselves too far ahead of other people. We could all make no better resolution than to be less selfish. As it is we are too much like the poor student. There was, you know, a poor Vermont art student who shared a studio bedroom with a journalist from Wisconsin. The Vermontier went out one morning to do the marketing and brought home two chops. He laid them on the table, and the cat leaped up and devoured one.

"Hang it," he said to his Wisconsin friend, 'the cat has eaten your chop.'"

A Puzzler.

Solomon was fain to admit that there were three things too wonderful for him, yea, four which he knew not: "The way of an eagle in the air, the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea and the way of a man with a maid." Had Solomon lived till this day and generation, says the Philadelphia Ledger, he would have added a fifth puzzler—to wit, the way of an express company with a prepaid package.

A Word of Approval.

"So you approve of your European son-in-law?"

"To some extent," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's a certain relief to have some of our family quarrels conducted in a language that I don't understand."

Changed Conditions.

Mamma—My dear, the good book tells us to love our neighbors as our selves. Little Ethel—Yes, mamma, but people didn't live in flats then.

It has been observed that they who most loudly clamor for liberty do not most liberally grant it.—Sam Johnson.

WASHING MACHINES

Just placed in stock a full line of Washers.

SURPRISE WASHER - DANDY CONNER IMPROVED FAMOUS - SUNLIGHT

These are the best and latest improved Washers on the market.

ROYAL CANADIAN WRINGERS
ROLLS for Wringers sold separate.

CARNEFAC Stock Food

For Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry. This is the best Stock Food on the market to-day.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.



OUR TAILORING

insures satisfaction as to the Style, Fit and Fabric of any garment you may order. Each coat, suit and overcoat is fashioned with care and skill.

OUR PRICES

speak for themselves. You will find it hard to duplicate our offerings.

JOHN M. MCGEE.

Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE
(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)

AND

THE NEWS-ARGUS

will be sent to any address, one year, for \$2.00

The Subscription price of the Magazine alone is \$2 per year.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to MUNN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 351 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

A Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for advertising in this journal, and for the purchase of all new patents, are given in the Scientific American.

MUNN & CO., 351 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MUNN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 351 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every THURSDAY at the office of publication, North Street, Stirling; first door north of Norton's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule has no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

PER INCH PER WEEK
WHEN INSERTED FOR—

1 YEAR, 6 MOS., 3 MOS.,
Whole col., down to half col. 75 50 25
Half col., down to quarter col. 50 25 10
Quarter col., down to 2 lines 25 10 5

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individuals in members' rates. Property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$2 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year. Proportional rates, limited to six lines, \$1 per year. A column measure twenty inches.

Advertisements may be charged at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, i.e., per line first insertion, 50 per cent. each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till further notice, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. 30th PRINTING of every description executed in the best style, and at short notice.



NEW ARRIVALS

This is the Hat that
CROWNS THE WORLD

Just a little Better than the Best

CAN'T WE CROWN U?

We hold the fort for Men's Headwear.

ANYTHING NEW will be found here.

OUR NEW SPRING SUITINGS

Are coming to hand and are moving out again, made up in the

NEW SPRING STYLES

The mixtures and patterns are above the ordinary this season. All the shades of Browns with purple mixtures, in checks and stripes. Greys with blue and green mixtures. We cannot commence to tell you the beautiful blends in the colorings of these New Patterns.

To see them will be to admire, and wonder how this perfection is produced with wool and colors. We are anxious to show you. "The early bird gets the worm." Don't delay your choice.

FURS FINE FURS

20 PER CENT. OFF ALL

Ladies' & Mens' FURS & WINTER OVERCOATS

FRED T. WARD

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

BUY HERE * SAVE MONEY

20 per cent. Discount
on all Winter Goods

Underwear, Heavy Tweeds, Tie Downs
FURS, ETC.

Floor Rugs and Mats
—Extra special prices.

Union Squares
—Two only—3 x 3½, regular \$6.00 for \$4.50
2½ x 3, " \$2.50 " \$1.60

Carpet Remnants
—One yard square. All wool. 50 cts. each

Chenille and Tapestry Curtains
—Our prices the lowest.

Flannelette Blankets
—Extra value. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 per pair

Full line of GROCERIES always on hand.

C. F. STICKLE.

The
Corner Stone

that
Endures

UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Stirling Branch:
Coulter's Block.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

G. T. P. Construction

A despatch from Ottawa states that tenders for the construction of 865 miles of the National Transcontinental Railway, covering six sections between Moncton and Lake Nipigon, were opened by the commissioners on Tuesday of last week. Nineteen tenders were received, contractors showing greater eagerness this year to undertake construction work than last year, when labor was scarce and wages higher. It is understood that figures quoted this spring by contractors are a little lower than last year.

The names of the successful tenders will not be known for some weeks, pending the report of the commissioners' engineers as to figures quoted on each class of work.

When the contracts are awarded for these sections there will be under contract 1,223 miles of road. Between Moncton and Winnipeg the distance is 1,804 miles, leaving 581 miles still to be awarded.

Reports from contractors now at work indicate that excellent progress is being made, and the supply of labor is better than it has been for many months. During the coming summer an army of between twenty and thirty thousand men will be at work on various contracts, and the pay roll will aggregate between two and three millions per month.

Now that the G. T. P. Company has settled its negotiations with the British Columbia government, the award of the contract for the construction of a section of 100 miles east from Prince Rupert may be expected at any time.

Wolf Hunt in North Hastings

A wolf hunt has been arranged to take place in North Hastings on March 30th, and will continue for one week. The party, which will be under the auspices of the Madoc branch of the Ontario Fish and Game Association, will make their rendezvous about nine miles west of Coe Hill, on the Central Ontario Railway. The party will be supplemented by hunters from Belleville, Toronto, and Montreal. Information can be obtained from B. J. McKerracher, secretary-treasurer of the Madoc branch.

A Marriage that was not a Success

Dave McDonald of Montegale was arrested on Thursday last by Constable Stanyer and placed in the elegant suite of rooms adjoining the town hall. The charge against him was that of neglecting to support his family. While he was enjoying himself in Montegale his wife and three children were practically starving to death in a little hovel near Ormsby Junction. The trial came off on Friday, and the evidence taken was of a highly interesting character. Both parties appeared to be to blame considerably. McDonald swore that his wife nearly brained him with a club on one occasion, and his father-in-law threatened to shoot him.

The Magistrate settled matters by allowing McDonald out on suspended sentence on condition that he procure a complete outfit of clothing for his wife and children. The latter will be taken charge of by the Children's Aid Society of Toronto, and Mrs. McDonald will hoe her own row.—Bancroft Times.

Madoc Junction Items.

We are sorry to lose our old neighbor, Mr. Walton Eggleton, who is moving to the second concession of Sidney.

Mrs. B. Kennedy, of Stirling, is visiting her sister Mrs. D. Eggleton.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Carr of Madoc, have been visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Stapley.

Mr. and Mrs. Vellneff, of Tweed, have come to reside in our neighborhood.

Mr. Frank Stapley has returned to his work at Ormsby after being home for a few days on the sick list.

We are glad to report that the sick of our neighborhood are improving.

The thaw of the last few days has taken off considerable of our snow.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The whole some green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all dealers.

Amos News

Misses Elda Garrison and Ethel Curtis, of Sunset Farm, attended the wedding of their cousin, Miss Gothard of Trenton, on Monday last.

Miss Mildred Rowe, of Greenpoint, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. G. A. Eggleton, of this place.

Mr. Ross Hoard was taken suddenly ill in Campbellford on Friday last. He returned home on Saturday and is now under the care of Dr. Zwick. All wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. W. A. Weaver, of Lockport, Mich., preached a very impressive sermon in Mount Pleasant church on Wednesday evening, the 11th inst.

Mr. Thomas Elliott of Halloway attended service in the Methodist church here on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Dawson of Campbellford paid a flying visit at Mr. R. Hoard's on Sunday last.

Mrs. Philip Brown, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Clements of Ivanhoe, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Blanche Williams, who has been sick with la grippe, is better and able to resume teaching in her school at Mount Pleasant.

Mr. Allan Archer of Marmora is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. Elgin Chard, who has had an attack of chicken-pox, is progressing favorably.

Mr. Joseph Burke, of Fuller, was the guest of his uncle, Mr. Alex. McMullen on Wednesday.

Mr. Leo Pearce, C.O.R. agent at Anson was the guest of Mr. Bert Eggleton on Sunday evening.

Mr. H. Hanna, spent a few days at Coe Hill last week.

Miss Edith Hallett of Fuller is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Conger McConnell.

Mrs. G. A. Weiss and her niece, Miss Bessie Hubble, of Rednersville, have been visiting relatives here.

Foxboro Notes

Mr. Stephen Badgley is still confined to his bed with his knee and suffers severely at times. A telegram has been received from their son in Manitoba that he is on his way home to visit his parents.

Miss Gladys Faulkner of Belleville is a guest of Mrs. J. A. Faulkner.

Mr. J. C. Ashley is loading a car of settlers' effects and expects to leave for his homestead in the west on Monday evening. Mrs. Ashley and little daughter expect to leave in about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cummings are also leaving for the west and will take up their residence in Edmonton.

Mr. H. Simmons is loading a car for the west and will leave in about ten days.

Mr. Andrew Benedict has moved into his new home and Mr. Caverley, of Rawdon has moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. Benedict.

The revival services now being conducted by the Rev. C. E. Cragg are very successful.

Our new merchants, Mr. W. Denyes and son, are now settled and ready for business.

Mr. G. Sills has moved his family out to Zion's Hill, their former home.

Miss Florence Wright of Eldorado is ill of smallpox at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Ashley.

The Woman's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. J. A. Faulkner on March 27th, at 2.30 p.m.

Spring Brook

Mr. Fred Fenn has sold his place to Mr. Munby, and has moved to John McKeown's farm in the 12th concession.

Mr. Dick Green had the misfortune to lose a cow last week.

Messrs. Jas. Morgan and T. C. McConnell are spending a few days in Port Hope as delegates to the Grand Orange Lodge.

Mr. M. Sweet is in London this week as delegate of the Woodmen of the World.

Mr. P. A. Lott left on Friday with a car of horses, etc., on his return to Saskatchewan. Mrs. Lott and family expect to leave this week and will travel via the United States, and visit her brother for a few days.

P. Welch's building and land are for sale in order to move west. Stock is being rapidly cleared out at reduced prices.

Miss Nina Welch spent a few days last week at the home of Mrs. John Spry.

Miss Gertrude Linn is in Toronto where she will reside for a time.

Three men were killed in a collision on the C. P. R. near Kaladar.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

RESERVE FUND \$11,000,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL \$14,400,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$899,999.88

Office Hours:

9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 4 O'CLOCK.
SATURDAYS 9 O'CLOCK UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on the Daily Balance, and made up on the following dates:
March 31st, June 30th, Sept. 30th and Dec. 31st.

Stirling Branch:
Bank Corner.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

= STOCK-TAKING =

REMNANT SALE

AFTER our big January Sale there are many Remnants and Odds and Ends which our stock-taking operations reveal. These are marked at price reductions which should clear them out quickly. Have a look at our Remnant Tables. You may find just the article you want and save money.

Remnants and Odds and Ends in

DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
FLANNELETTES
SCRIMS

UNDERWEAR
TOQUES
HOSIERY
GLOVES

SPRING CARPETS

AND SQUARES

We are already in receipt of early shipments in new patterns in Carpets and Carpet Squares for spring trade. Also a great many remnants and odd lengths of Carpets to rush out at bargain prices during February. Get busy looking.

... NEW ARRIVALS ...

Velvet Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Union Carpets

Wool Carpets
Tapestry Squares
Wool Squares
Union Squares

Brussels Squares

LACE CURTAINS

There's a big pile of Lace Curtains in Nottingham and Swiss already assembled for spring housekeeping wants. Needless to say patterns and values are the best. Visit the Curtain Department—Upstairs.

CURTAIN SPECIALS — At 50c.,
75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to
\$6.50 per pair.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

THE FARMERS BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by special Act of Parliament.

Members of the Canadian Bankers' Association, and Toronto Clearing House.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$1,000,000.00

Head Office TORONTO.

W. R. TRAVERS, GENERAL MANAGER

An institution which faithfully renders Banking service to the farming community. A Sub-Branch of this Bank has been opened at

SPRING BROOK

Where a General Banking Business will be transacted.

Drafts and Money Orders Issued

Payable in Canada, United States and Europe.

Special privileges extended to Farmers', Cheese Factories' and Township Accounts.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Special attention is paid to Savings Accounts. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at highest current rates FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT, and compounded FOUR times a year.

P. H. FRAYNE, MANAGER.
TRENTON and SPRING BROOK

WANTED

A reliable Agent for Stirling

And surrounding country, to sell our FAMOUS PEERLESS APPLE TREES. A big hardy red winter Apple that sells on sight. Also a general line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, including other valuable specialties.

Good pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.

Write now to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Growers of high grade Nursery stock,
Toronto, Ont.

N.B. Special terms to suit Agents working part time.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe "
Sun Insurance Company "
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The war with Japan left Russia practically without a navy. It is not surprising that she should be thinking and planning the construction of a new fleet, and a reasonable naval programme would be taken everywhere as a matter of course. A reasonable programme would recognize accomplished facts—the loss of Port Arthur, the dashing of the hopes of an ice-free port in the Pacific, the blow to the schemes of empire in the East. But the naval programme which the admiralty has prepared and wants the duma to approve is considered wild not only by all the liberals, but by many of the conservative editors and writers as well. The total to be spent in nine years is considerably over a billion, and the appropriations for this year for new construction and some improvement work at ports and naval stations amount to \$43,500,000. This certainly seems far too ambitious a programme for a country struggling with a famine in some provinces and suffering from poor crops generally, industrial and political disorder and staggering debt burdens.

Almost the entire press has opposed the schemes of the admiralty as fore-shadowed in semi-official statements, and has pointed to the need of agrarian reform, which will cost a good deal of money, of universal primary education, of public works and other things that are essential in themselves, and, in addition, conditions of pacification and regeneration. But it is reported that the court, including the czar himself, is determined to force the acceptance of the programme as it stands. Indeed, the duma has already been told by high bureaucrats that it would be dissolved if it should decline to ratify the naval budget. What the Octoberists and the other moderates and conservatives in that body will do remains to be seen. The fanatical reactionaries, it is believed, will vote against the naval programme in order to bring about the dissolution threatened. They love the navy, but their hatred of the duma and of reform is deeper. Perhaps, however, the government will finally agree to compromise on an alternative programme of more modest proportions to cover a shorter period. The prospects of new foreign loans will have something to do with its attitude.

Puzzle—Find something that has no coal tar in it. There is coal tar in everything we eat; more than half our drugs are products of coal tar; all our dress goods are dyed by coal tar; artificial perfumes, saccharine, which is 500 times sweeter than sugar; explosives, medicines, food preservatives, and photographic developers are all provided by coal tar. Chemists have evolved from coal tar no less than seven hitherto unknown acids, fourteen alkaline substances, and ten neutral bodies which have amazed the world and revolutionized almost every branch of industry. According to Dr. Hugo Schweizer we shall find coal tar remedies that will cure consumption and other diseases caused by germ infection; we shall have perfumes stronger and more beautifully scented than anything nature can produce, and explosives more powerful and safer than any yet discovered. The possibilities are regarded as practically limitless. From 1800 to 1850 coal was used to make gas for illuminating purposes and the residue from this process consisted of three well known substances—coke, ammonia and tar. The first two could be used, but the latter, black, thick, half solid, had to be left to accumulate until it became a problem what to do with the large quantities that formed unsightly piles in and around gas houses. About 1850 chemists began to experiment with it and extracted oils which could be used for lighting. It was left to William Henry Perkins, a young Englishman fresh from college, to stumble on a method of producing dye which revolutionized many industries. Unknown about fifty years ago, coal tar to-day represents an industry exceeded in volume by that of steel alone.

HEALTH

INFLUENZA.

Influenza is an acute infectious disease of peculiar character. Its original home is believed to have been in that mysterious region called Eastern Central Asia, where also the plague is thought to have its natural habitat. From this region it was sent to Europe by irregular intervals of four or five years to seventy or eighty, and invaded first Russia and then western Europe.

It was for long not known how it spread from one country to another, affecting large districts almost at once. Its appearance in a city, for example, was hardly noted before the entire city was in its grip. It was thought due to some mysterious atmospheric "influence," whence its name from the Italian form of the word. The French call it la grippe, whence our "grippe," because of the way it seems to seize upon its victims.

The last great irruption of the disease was in 1889, when it spread over the entire civilized world with such extreme rapidity that the belief in an atmospheric influence was for a time revived. A study of the epidemic, however, proved that it followed the wanderings of human beings along the lines of travel, at first in a definite direction, because the travel in Siberia and eastern Russia was along narrow caravan routes and in a westerward direction. Once it reached populous western Europe, with its radiating lines of railways, it burst forth in every direction like the explosion of a rocket which has journeyed for a time in a straight line up through the air.

This explosion and almost simultaneous diffusion throughout Europe was simply the result of human intercourse. As soon as the earlier carriers of the infection reached a populous city they scattered in various directions to their homes or to lodging-houses and hotels; and each one who was suffering at the time from the disease became a focus of infection, and from each of these centers the disease spread, and the grippé seized upon great numbers in all parts of the city at the same time, as soon as the incubative period of from one to four days had passed. Europe for a time had the epidemic to itself, but in ten days or two weeks, just long enough for the steamers to bring their infected human cargo, it appeared here on the Eastern coast, and as fast as steam could carry it spread over the entire continent.

The epidemics in former times lasted from one to three or four years and then ceased, but since 1890 influenza has been epidemic in Europe and America every winter. This is an exceedingly infectious disease, often confounded with a common cold, but really an entirely different ailment. It attacks young adults more frequently than the very old or children, but no age is exempt, especially during severe and wide-spread epidemics. An attack confers immunity for a variable period, from a few months to a year, but after that there appears to be an increased susceptibility. Many persons suffer from the disease every year.

Influenza prevails chiefly in late autumn and winter, although epidemics may occur in the summer, especially if the season is cold and wet. The disease assumes one of three special forms, based upon the parts chiefly affected—the respiratory, the digestive and the nervous. In each case the onset is sudden, with a chill, headache and mental depression, muscular pains, dizziness and high fever. Sometimes there are premonitory symptoms for a day or two, such as lassitude, mental torpor, dull headache and pains in the arms and legs. Soon after the onset catarrhal symptoms—sneezing, running at the nose and watering of the eyes—make their appearance. In the respiratory form these increase in severity, and there are also cough and shortness of breath. It is not uncommon for this form to develop into pneumonia.

In the digestive form the most prominent symptoms are nausea and vomiting, or diarrhoea and severe abdominal pains, the first two indicating involvement of the stomach, the second two that the intestines are involved; sometimes all are present at once, indicating a very severe attack. In the nervous form the headache is usually intense, and the muscular and neuralgic pains are very severe. Depression, both physical and mental, is a prominent symptom, the despondency often passing into real melancholia and sometimes leading to suicide. Insomnia is a common symptom both during the attack and following it. Convalescence is tedious, the body re-

gaining its strength very slowly and the mind floundering off its support only after weeks or months. The most important part of the treatment is absolute rest in bed. The sick-room is to be, if possible, on the sunny side of the house, with windows kept open both day and night. The patient should be protected by light but warm bedclothes, and by a silk nightcap. The diet should be greatly restricted, especially while the fever lasts, but water should be drunk in abundance. The medicinal treatment naturally varies with the form which the disease assumes and the parts which it attacks.—Youth's Companion.

BURIAL PLACE OF KINGS

BEAUTIFUL CATHEDRAL OF ST. VICENTE DE FORA.

Bodies of the Sovereigns of Portugal Lie in the Splendid Royal Pantheon.

An unusual mode of burial in Portugal induces many a traveller to visit the cathedral of Lisbon. Instead of the headstones and monuments of the graveyards of other countries, rows and rows of tiny chapels are to be seen ranged in long avenues bordered by cypress trees.

The Portuguese are reluctant to bury their dead out of sight, and these chapels serve as mortuaries for the coffins, which are placed on shelves within. Through the iron grilles the eyes discern small altars and flowers gleaming through the subdued light of the interiors.

Still more curious, and fraught with strangely mixed interests, is the method of burial preserved from very ancient customs, for the monarchs of the ruling house of Braganza.

Their resting-place is not difficult to find, for the church to which the Royal Pantheon is attached is conspicuous from many parts of the city.

In fact, the cathedral of St. Vicente de Fora, with its majestic facade decorated in the Jesuit style of the sixteenth century, is looked upon by residents as the handsomest church in Lisbon.

The edifice stands high upon a slope. The present building was erected by Philip II. of Spain, and, though greatly injured by the earthquake of 1755, still appears in the restoration its original appearance. St. Vicente de Fora is the gathering point for great religious festivals such as the centenary of St. Anthony a few years ago and the International Catholic Congress.

BURIAL-PLACE OF KINGS.

There is an exit into the adjacent cloisters, which, curiously enough, are lined with blue and white tiles illustrating the fables of La Fontaine.

The only sound that stirs the silence of the enclosed garden is the murmur of running water as we turn towards a doorway at the end of the arcade. A dim, low chapel lies beyond, and within its walls there broods a spirit of unutterable quietude and mystery.

Here is the Royal Pantheon of the Kings of the House of Braganza. Here rest the mortal remains of Dom Joao IV. (eighth Duke of Braganza and the King of the Restoration) and his successors—Dom Pedro II., Dom Joao V., Dom Jose, Dom Joao VI., Dom Pedro IV. (the liberating King, who gave Portugal her Constitution), Dom Maria Gloria, Dom Pedro V., and Dom Pedro II., who was the last Emperor of Brazil. There is something more than ordinarily solemn and awe-inspiring about the manner in which these defunct monarchs repose in this house of the dead.

The bodies have all been embalmed like effigies, and until quite recently the faces were visible as though composed in trance-like slumber, through glass apertures in the coffin lids. The bier of Dom Luis, the father of the late murdered King, occupies the chief position in the crypt.

The mortal remains of the genial King and his promising young heir, Dom Luis Philippe, are now in the adjacent chapel, and the bodies of those embalmed monarchs in the Royal Pantheon, and it is there that the once smiling and gracious lady, Queen Dona Amelia, kneels in mourning for her dead.

HIS BELIEF.

Miss Elderleigh—"Doctor, do you believe that bleaching the hair leads to 'scalding of the brain'?" Doctor—"No; but I believe that softening of the brain sometimes leads to bleaching the hair."

RAILWAYS DEATH TOLL

ONE PASSENGER KILLED FOR EVERY 450,104 CARRIED.

Broken Rails and Level Crossings Chief Causes for Accidents in Canada.

During 1907 there were 587 persons killed and 1,698 injured on the railways of Canada. This is the largest number in the history of Canada. Of the total number 69 were killed and 69 injured on the level crossings. This also beats the record. Of the total number killed 70 were passengers and 249 employees. Of the total number injured 352 were passengers and 1,186 were employees.

With respect to passengers 26 were killed and 93 injured in collisions, 21 were killed and 127 injured by derailments and 10 were killed and 58 injured by jumping on or off trains. Forty-five employees were killed and 135 injured by collisions and 12 killed and 56 injured by derailments.

Of trespassers on the railway tracks, such as tramps, etc., 185 were killed and every 459,104 carried, as compared with one killed for every 1,740,361 carried in 1906. One passenger was killed and injured, as compared with one in every 11,168 during the preceding year. In addition to the foregoing, eleven shopmen and other employees not engaged in the actual work of operation were killed and 434 were injured, bringing the total up to 508 persons killed and 2,152 injured.

In connection with the killing of 34 persons during the year in coupling or uncoupling cars, and the injuring of 141 employees from this cause, the report notes that the number of fatalities last year was more than three times the average rate for any ten years before the present system of automatic coupler was introduced.

TORONTO'S FATAL RECORD.

Then, too, 71 persons were killed and 1,736 injured on the 814 miles of electric lines in the city. Of the total number of fatalities twenty-two occurred in Montreal and twenty in Toronto. Not a single passenger was killed in Montreal, while nine lost their lives in Toronto. Of non-fatal accidents, many of which were of a minor character, 490 occurred in Montreal, and 696 in Toronto.

The gross earnings on the railways were \$12,630,430, showing a betterment of \$1,163,559 over those of the preceding year. The proportion of operating expenses to gross earnings was 61.25. The total number of passengers carried was 273,990,404, a gain of 36,343,330 over 1906.

Twenty-eight railways show an average passenger charge of 2.532 cents per mile. Four railways, whose passenger revenue represents 71 per cent. of the total, for the year return a rate of 2.07 cents. The five principal railways, representing 73 per cent. of the total freight earnings, show an average rate of 7.02 cents per ton per mile.

COMPETITION KILLS.

On the subject of bad rails, the report says—"The matter was taken up comprehensively at the meeting of the Canadian Society of Engineers in May last. The fact was brought out during the discussion that in the year 1906 on three railways 537 rails had broken, of which 439 had been in service for one year and under. The character of the Canadian ones was alleged to be as one of the difficulties encountered by our own manufacturers, but there was a consensus of judgment that here, as in the United States, the fundamental trouble had grown out of keen competition on one hand and pressure upon the mills on the other. These things have led to the economizing of labor to a degree which has meant poor and defective rails. That, however, is bad economy which leads to the wasting of human lives and valuable property. The killing of 35 persons and the injury of 287 by derailments may in some degree have been the price which Canadians paid last year for hasty and imperfect production of steel rails."

TO SAFEGUARD LIFE.

Slept urged to increase the safety of travel include the introduction of a thoroughly tested block system, closer inspection of new rails, roadbed and equipment, and a stricter holding to account of those responsible for mistakes resulting in railway accidents. The money waste involved in railway accidents during the year reached a high total of \$1,961,790, including \$612,248 for injuries to persons.

HIGHEST MILEAGE.

The total railway mileage of the country, including branch tracks, sidings, etc., is placed at 29,771 miles. In addition during the year was 1,099 miles, not including 324 miles of new double-track. Of the total mileage Ontario has 7,037 miles, Quebec 3,515, and Manitoba 3,074. Canada has one mile of railway for every 289 inhabitants, and every 161 square miles of area—the highest mileage measured against population and the lowest measured against territory of nearly all countries of the world.

OVER A BILLION INVESTED.

The total capital invested in Canadian railways is placed at \$1,714,037,808. The total net earnings were \$42,989,537, representing a rate of 3.66 per cent. on the total investment. The capitalization averages \$56,995 per mile.

During 1907 the railways showed substantial gains over the preceding year. In freight there was an increase of 5,899,422 tons, and passengers carried increased by 1,447,537. The total number of passengers carried was 23,137,319, and the total number of tons of freight was 63,866,135.

The total earnings of the year were \$10,728,214, representing an increase of \$1,414,349, or 17.09 per cent. over 1906. Operating expenses amounted to \$103,783,672, an increase of 19.07 per cent. The proportion of operating expenses to earnings was 70.70 per cent.

ONE-TWENTYTH.

The number of persons in the employ of Canadian railways during the year 1907 was 124,122, and the total amount paid during the year in salaries and wages was \$55,719,423. It is estimated that quite seventy per cent. of the whole population of Canada win their daily bread from the carrying trade in all its various branches.

AS MAN THINKETH, SO IS HE

Self-Mastery Is the First Requisite For Best Results

But I keep under my body and bring it into subjection.—1. Cor. ix. 27.

Every man is a king, and to him is given the scepter of a kingdom. His body is full of vital forces and his spirit is full of vast and turbulent powers. If he controls, masters, holds these well in hand he will be successful and happy life. But if he allows these powers to run wild, to know no firm rein, to riot at caprice, his life will be a failure and waste.

The apostle here, first of all, calls attention to the need of bodily self-mastery. "I keep under my body." The body is our most excellent servant, but a tyrannous master. Its appetites and passions must be governed, subjected to discipline. That the body is largely the seat of temptation and that, as our text says, "It must be kept under." It means that it is better to deny the body than to lose the soul.

Again, keep under the heart. The heart feeds the engines of the soul and is the nursing fire that moves it to deeds. A real man will be master of his thoughts, feelings and desires. That the world does not see them does not concern him. He sees them and he will not tolerate that which is not.

CLEAN, JUST AND NOBLE.

Here it is, in this inner secret chamber, that men and women are made or unmade. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. He who keeps under discipline his impulses and affections will be master of his words. He will not be at the mercy of his temper. He will not speak hasty words. His outbursts will not pain those who love him. He will be cool under public stress, judicious in speech, calm under trial, kind and gentle in his home. In any test he will illustrate the Scripture: "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city."

To a true self-mastery we must keep under the spirit of selfishness. This tendency is one of the most insidious and powerful in human nature. The great majority of people almost uncon-

sciously lead selfish lives. Their hearts do not go out in true brotherhood. They do not enter into fellowship with need and suffering. They "pass by on the other side" of scenes of sorrow and woe.

Sir Philip Sidney, as writer, soldier and courtier, was the admiration of his age. But his noblest act was when dying from a bullet wound on the field of battle, he instantly handed the water brought to quench his burning thirst to a wounded soldier carried by him. He saw a king's eagerness at it, with the remark, "Thy necessity is yet greater than mine." Such fine self-repression can come none from a discipline of obedience to the rule: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

THE STRUGGLE FOR SELF MASTERY is the secret of individual fate. Victory or defeat, salvation or ruin hang on the issue. This is the temptation that puts every man, woman and youth to the test, to tell of what moral stuff they are made.

"It is ruin to anyone," says Ruskin, "the lela himself alone," does not keep him under the curb and spur of discipline."

So Virgil in Dante's great poem first takes the poet through all the experiences of hell and purgatory and then leaves him to be his own guide, saying: "Master over thyself I now crown and mine thee."

To gain this self-control requires a sharp fight against our lower nature, and success can alone be won with the help of God. Here religion offers her supreme aids: Prayer, the Bible and the church with her uplift to heaven afar, and her prayers and ministrations that course before every soul—life on earth, with its dangers and triumphs, and then the spirit's flight amid the stars. And the first requisite needed for this great venture is self-mastery, that thou hast thyself, body and spirit, all thy powers and fates under wise and firm control.

REV. J. B. REMENSNYDER.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MARCH 22.

Lesson XII. First Quarterly Review.

Golden Text, John 1. 4.

Jesus the Centre. It is by no means difficult to determine the centre of the truth of this Quarter's lessons. Every one distinctly and pointedly sets forth Jesus Christ. There is no better review scheme than one that places his name in the centre of a circle, with rays leading to the eleven names which constitute the various revelations that these lessons make of the incarnate Son of God.

Lesson I. shows us Jesus as the Word, that is, the Revealer of God by his truth. The contact between heaven and earth was accompanied by love, and the point of contact was the intelligence of the living soul that God had made. The divine address was made to this soul by the truth, and the Messenger was "The Word." The key-text of this lesson is verse 14 (of chapter one): "And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us [and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father], full of grace and truth."

Lesson II. makes Jesus prominent as the Lamb of God, which suggests the doctrine of the atonement. John the Baptist had been preaching much of sin, and warning his hearers, without respect of dignities, to flee from the wrath to come. His best doctrine, however, was "Repent." He had no message of salvation except as he should prepare the way for the Herald of the new kingdom. This he did faithfully, humbly, earnestly, and as soon as he saw the divine messenger he cried out (verse 29): "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world!"

Lesson III. introduces the Evangelist of the kingdom, and shows us how he begins his work by bringing the grace of God down to the level of men, and illustrating it in the sweetest of personal intercourse. Jesus appears here as the model Soul-Winner, gracious, hospitable, versatile, and tactful. The key-verse of this lesson is verse 39: "Come, and ye shall see."

Lesson IV. shows Jesus in the striking role of a Priest. The temple, which he calls his Father's house, is dishonored, and with blazing zeal for its restoration to the condition of holiness and sanctity that belonged to it he fell upon the desecrators with a scourge and drove them away, saying: "Take ye hence; hence; make not my Father's house a house of merchandise!" (v. 16).

Lesson V. teaches us that the Word is the Son of God, and that he came into the world by his Father's behest, not to judge the world, but to save it. Jesus' loving purpose was to save the world. He would spare his only Son that the world might not be ruined. If any soul should be ruined, it would be because it does not accept the salvation offered by God through the Son. To commit one's soul to the saving Son is to escape the judgment. "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life" (3. 16).

Lesson VI. Here we have the wonderful interview of Jesus with the Samaritan, in which he opens to her dark mind the spacious truths of God

as a universal Father, and the worldwide privilege of worship. He announces himself to her as the Messiah in plain terms, and allows her, and all the Samaritans, and everybody else, to worship the Father wherever they may be, if they worship him aright. "God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth" (4. 23).

Lesson VII. is the first of the three that give us Jesus as a Healer of the ills of men's bodies. His power is made prominent in the healing of the nobleman's boy who lay at the point of death, beyond human aid. And the power was exerted at a distance from the sick room. "Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth" (4. 50).

Lesson VIII. gives us the healing of the impotent man at Bethesda, in which the compassion of the Christ is a striking feature. It does not appear that the poor man asked the Saviour for any help. But when Jesus saw him lying there in his misery he opened the interview himself, and revealed his tender pity for him, and healed him perfectly. Key-verse: "Arise, take up thy bed, and walk" (5. 8).

Lesson IX. presents another view of the great Revealer. He is now on the east side of the Sea of Galilee, followed heedlessly by a great multitude of men, women and children. They are far from home and have nothing to eat. He takes the initiative, recognizes the suffering of the people, and becomes a revelation of God the Provider to them. He is now ministering to health rather than to disease, and he teaches the lesson of the goodness of God in providing for our daily needs. "Jesus therefore took the loaves; and having given thanks, he distributed to them that was set down; likewise also of the fishes as much as they would" (6. 11).

Lesson X. follows this with the spiritual interpretation of the miracle. Our daily bread is the token of Jesus, who is the bread of life, bestowed by the Father. We receive him by faith, which apprehends the unseen. The bread that perishes is visible; not so "the food which abideth unto eternal life." But this latter is the true object of our highest and hardest labor. All who would do the work of God must accept this bread of heaven. "This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent" (6. 29).

Lesson XI. furnishes us with a striking proof of the divinity of Jesus the Healer. No human power could open the eyes of the man born blind. Jesus tells us that the work that is made manifest in him is the work of God. It was so taken by the man and by the Pharisees. There was no other explanation of it possible. There can be no clearer test of divinity than that one should hold in his hand the power of God, and use it upon occasion. "Jesus answered, Neither did this man sin, nor his parents; but that the works of God should be made manifest in him" (9. 3).

All in One. The Quarter's lessons may be summed up in this: "Jesus Christ, the life and the light of men." The Golden Text teaches us this: "In him was life; and the life was the light of men" (1. 4). "The same summation appears in a text near the end of the Quarter: 'I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life' (8. 12)."

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

INSTEAD of the menus usually prepared by myself under table above heading, I offer this week a set supplied by a member of our Exchange, who maintains that all the dishes here-to called for may be put upon the table at an expense not exceeding \$1.80. It is an interesting and curious question, to be decided by our readers who are practical housemothers. Be it remembered that the provision is for two persons.

MONDAY BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, eggs, toast, coffee. (Three for breakfast today.)

LUNCHEON.

Spread and butter, cold meat, cheese, fruit, pie, tea.

DINNER.

Stuffed omelet, potatoes, cabbage, corn-starch pudding, bread and butter, tea.

TUESDAY BREAKFAST.

Cereal, fruit, eggs, warmed-up potatoes, cookies, bread and butter, coffee. (Two for breakfast today.)

LUNCHEON.

Cheese, bread and butter, corn-starch pudding, banana, apple pie, tea.

DINNER.

Round steak, potatoes, cabbage, celery, berries, bread and butter, tea. (Three friends to dinner.)

WEDNESDAY BREAKFAST.

Cereal, eggs, potatoes, celery, bananas, cookies, bread and butter, coffee. (Three friends to breakfast.)

LUNCHEON.

Cold meat, cheese, pie, tart, bananas, tea, bread and butter.

DINNER.

Creamed salmon, potato salad, apple sauce, rice pudding, hot biscuits, bread and butter, tea.

THURSDAY BREAKFAST.

Cereal, apple sauce, bread and butter, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Boiled eggs, cheese, rice pudding, pie, bread and butter, tea.

DINNER.

Steak, tomatoes, potatoes, canned peach, bread and butter, tea.

FRIDAY BREAKFAST.

Cereal, fruit, bread and butter, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Boiled eggs, fruit, pie, bread and butter, tea.

DINNER.

Salmon with rice, potatoes, onions, fruit, bread and butter, tea.

SATURDAY BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, eggs, toast, bread and butter, tea.

LUNCHEON.

Omelet, baked potatoes, bread and butter, apple sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Meat and potato salad, cold-stew, bread and butter, bread pudding, tea.

EXPENSE OF THE FOREGOING.

Milk, 1 cent; bread, 2 cent; meat, 61; salmon, 15; eggs, 24; sugar, 24; coffee, 9; celery, 3; four onions, 1; tomatoes, 8; cabbage, 5; rice, 12; apples, 12; grapes, 20; half a pound of coffee, 15; butter, 25. Total, \$2.80.

I offer but one comment upon menus that may, or may not, impress other women as they impress me, and which should be carefully inspected by any John who may take the trouble to read them, before he jumps to the conclusion that he would be content with the fare herein indicated, also that his wife ought to be able to set her table for twenty cents less than the famous \$1 per week.

My observation is that I do not comprehend how our frugal manager can bring table expenses within the stated sum and have five times in one week—not to mention what she had in the same time nine guests who sat down to her hospitable board.

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

Although I opened my eyes, all was, of course, an utter blank before me. Yet I felt instinctively, as every blind person does, the presence of some one in my immediate vicinity, and presently after long reflection, I suddenly asked—

"Where am I? What has happened?" "You have been run over, and your head is injured," answered a strange harsh voice, hoarse and almost curiously. "But tell me, your eyes have a curious look in them. Can't you see?" "No," I responded. "Unfortunately, I am totally blind."

"Blind?" gasped the voice, in apparent amazement. "Then that accounts for your accident?" "Then that accounts for your accident," I answered eagerly. "But where am I?" I inquired eagerly. "You need not trouble, I assure you," answered the voice, pleasantly. "You are with friends."

"Then I am not in a hospital?" "Certainly not. Having witnessed your accident, I am trying to do what little I can for you."

The voice, a man's, was low-pitched; and, further, it struck me as being disguised. "May I not know the name of my good Samaritan?" I inquired.

"The name is entirely unnecessary," the voice responded. "From your card-case I see that your name is Heaton, and that you live in Essex Street Strand."

"Yes," I answered. It was evident, then, that whoever was this person who had taken compassion upon me in my helplessness, he had already been through my pockets.

"How long have you been blind?" the voice inquired, hoarse and deep. I knew that it was disguised by certain of the syllables being pronounced differently in various words. My hearing had fortunately returned to me again, and those who are blind are quick to detect any unusual sound, however slight it may be.

"For a year or more," I answered. "And does your head still pain you very much?" inquired the voice, while at the same moment I felt a cool hand placed upon my throbbing brow.

In an instant I seized it by the wrist. The hand tried to wrench itself free, but not before I had felt the slimmest of the fingers, the rings upon them, and the softness of the palm.

"I have been blind," she had cleverly disguised her voice to cause me to believe that it was a man's. I placed my right hand upon her arm and felt it trace. Upon her wrist was a curious bracelet, thin but strangely pliable, evidently made of some ingeniously worked and twisted wire. I could not recollect ever having seen such a bangle upon a woman's wrist before.

The arm was bare; her skirts were of silk. My nurse was evidently in an evening toilette.

"Although I cannot see you, madam, I thank you for your kind attention," I said, a trifle piqued that she should have endeavored to mislead me by her voice.

She drew her hand away quickly, with a slight cry, as though annoyed at my discovery.

"I witnessed your accident," she explained simply, in a sweet, well-modulated voice, evidently her own. By her tone, she was no doubt young, and I wondered whether she was pretty. Truly this evening adventure of mine was a curious one.

"How did it happen? Tell me," I urged.

"You were crossing the road, and were knocked down by a cab. My doctor has already examined you, and says that you are not seriously hurt. It is a mere scalp wound, therefore you may rest content, and congratulate yourself upon a very narrow escape."

"I congratulate myself upon falling into the hands of a friend," I said.

"Oh! it is really nothing!" exclaimed the voice of my unknown hostess with an educated accent. "In a few hours you will no doubt be all right. Rest, and in the morning the carriage shall take you home."

"Then it is not yet morning?" I inquired, vaguely wondering what hour it might be.

"No, not yet."

The response sounded afar off, and I felt somehow that my strength was suddenly failing me. A heavy, drowsy feeling crept over me, and my mind seemed filled with conflicting thoughts, until suddenly, and quite unconsciously, I fell asleep, the cool, soft, sympathetic hand still upon my brow.

When I awoke it was with a refreshed feeling. No one was, however, in my immediate vicinity. My kind protectress had left me, yet I heard voices in conversation in the adjoining room. The door was unlocked, and I slipped out, and found a champagne cork and a jingling of thin glasses that told of festivity. In whose house, I wondered, was I a guest? Already I had inquired, but had been refused information.

Suddenly the voices were hushed, and I could distinguish a woman saying— "I tell you, he's blind—alone-blind. If you doubt me, hold that before his face and see if he flinches."

silently, and a few seconds later I felt the soft hand of my protectress again upon my forehead. My sightless eyes were wide open, and by that she, of course, knew that I was awake.

"Are you better after your sleep?" the well-cultivated voice inquired concernedly.

"Very much," I answered, raising myself upon my elbow. "But I have troubled you far too long, and will go, if you will kindly instruct your servant to call me a cab."

"Oh dear no," the voice answered pleasantly. "I couldn't think of allowing you to go home at this hour, and in your weak state, too. It would be madness. Confine your rest, and you will be quite right again in the morning."

"You are extremely kind," I protested, "but it really couldn't think of remaining longer."

"Would you like to repay me for what you so very generously term kindness?" she asked. "If so, I would only ask one little favor."

"Certainly. I will grant it if it lies within my power," I responded.

"Well, it is that you would scribble your name here, in this birthday book of mine. It will be a little souvenir of this evening."

"But I cannot write well now-a-days. I can't see, you know," I protested.

"But you can write your signature. If the handwriting is uneven I will forgive you, in the circumstances," the voice said merrily; and a moment later she placed a pen with a handle of ivory or pearl within my hand.

"What day of the month?" inquired the sweet voice.

"The second of July," I answered, laughing; and my unknown friend, having opened the book at that page, guided my hand to the paper, whereon I scribbled my name.

She took both pen and book, and by the departing swish of her skirts I knew that she had left me and had passed into the adjoining room.

A strange picture arose in my mind. Was she beautiful? At any rate her surroundings were elegant, and her low musical voice was that of a young and refined girl of twenty or so.

I listened, lying there helpless and sorely puzzled. Again curious whisperings in subdued tones sounded from beyond, but almost at that same moment some one commenced to play upon the piano Chopin's "Andante Spinalo," which prevented me from distinguishing either the words uttered or the trend of the discussion.

For several minutes the sound of the piano filled the room, the touch, light and delicate, seeming to be that of a woman, when, of a sudden, there was a loud shrilling of glass, and a woman's shrill, piercing scream rang out, accompanied by the sound of some heavy object as it fell to the floor.

In an instant the music ceased, and at the same moment I heard a man's voice cry wildly—

"Good God! You've—why you've killed her!"

Next second there sounded a rapid scuffling of feet, a chair was overturned and broken, and from the quick panting and muffled ejaculations it seemed as though two persons were closed in deadly embrace. In their frantic, desperate struggle they advanced into the room where I was, and I, still utterly helpless, with only a dark void about me, raised myself in horror and alarm. The man's words held me appalled.

Some terrible tragedy had occurred. My kind protectress had been murdered.

The other two persons, whoever they were, fought fiercely quite close to me, and I could distinctly detect from the vain efforts to shout made by the weaker that the stronger held him by the throat, and was endeavoring to strangle him.

Of a sudden there was a quick, dull thud, the unmistakable sound of a heavy blow, followed by a short agonized cry.

"Ah-h!" shrieked the voice of the person struck; and at the same instant a great weight fell back inertly upon me as I was lying, nearly crushing the breath from me.

I passed my sensitive hands over it quickly. It was the body of a man. Blood ran warm over my fingers. He had been stabbed to the heart.

CHAPTER III.

The weight of the inert body oppressed me, and in striving to extricate myself it slipped from the couch and slid to the ground.

I raised myself quickly, not knowing whether next moment I, too, might be struck down.

The faint sound of some one moving stealthily across the thick-pile carpet caused me to sit rigid, holding my breath. I heard the movement distinctly, and curiously enough it sounded as though it were a woman, for there was just a faint rustling as though her skirts trailed upon the ground. My quick ear told me that the person was approaching. By the panting breath I knew that it was the assassin.

Was I, too, to fall a victim? I tried to call out, but in that moment of agony and horror my tongue refused to articulate. It seemed to cleave to the roof of my mouth.

The sound of movement ceased, and I knew that the person was quite close to me. My eyes were wide open, held fixed in expectant horror.

I felt a warm breath upon my cheek, and knew that the unknown assassin was peering into my eyes. Next moment I had an instinctive feeling of something being held a few inches from my face.

In an instant the words that had been spoken by my protectress recurred to me. She had declared to her companions that I was blind, and urged them to test me by holding something to my head.

This was now being done. The truth of my statement was being proved, possibly by a revolver being held to my brow. If so, my only chance of safety rested in unflinching coolness. My position was certainly a most unenviable one.

For a few moments the panting heart of the assassin thumped close to me; then, apparently satisfied, the unknown person moved off in silence without uttering a single word.

My first impulse was to jump up and about the grave of the assassin, but on reflection I saw that to do so would only be to invite death. What could I do, blind as I was?

Only could I sit and listen, trying to distinguish every detail of the mystery.

Yes, I became convinced more than ever that the person leaving the room was not a man—but a woman.

Could it be the same individual whose cool, sympathetic hand had only a quarter of an hour before soothed my brow? The thought held me dumbfounded.

I had all along believed that the assassin had been a man, but it was certain by the swish of silken frounces that it was a woman.

As I listened, I heard the click of an electric light switch at the door of the room, and a couple of minutes later a heavy door closed. From the bang of the knocker I knew that the street-door had been shut by some person who had left the house.

I still sat listening. All was silent. Only the low ticking of the clock broke the dead stillness of the night. The mysterious woman who had thus made her exit had evidently switched off the light, leaving me in total darkness with the hideous evidences of her crime.

For some time longer I listened, but my ears open to catch every sound, but hearing nothing, I now knew that I was alone. Therefore, rising to my feet, I groped about until my hands touched the prostrate body of the man, and as I did so he heaved a long sigh, and a quick shudder ran through his frame. The sound had evidently not caused instant death, but, placing my hand quickly over the heart, I found that it had now ceased its beating with the final spasm.

Slowly, and with utmost care, I passed both my hands over the dead man's face in order to obtain some mental picture of his appearance. His hair seemed thin and well combed at the side, his features those of a young man, shaven save for the moustache, which was long and well trained. He was in evening clothes, and wore in his shirt a single stud, which, to my touch, seemed of very peculiar shape. I tried to make out its design, but in vain, when suddenly I remembered that if I took it, it might afterwards give me some clue to its dead owner's identity. So I took it from the stiff shirt-front and placed it in the pocket of my vest.

His watch-chain was an ordinary curb, I found, with a watch which had the greasy feel of silver. In his pocket were a couple of sovereigns and some loose silver, but no letters nor card-case, nothing indeed to lead me to a knowledge of who he really was. In one pocket I found a small pencil-case, and this I also took for my own purposes.

Half a dozen times I placed my hand upon his heart, whence the blood was slowly coagulating, but there was no movement. The blow had been aimed with such terrible precision that he had been struck down ere he could utter a single word.

My investigations showed that he was about twenty-eight years of age; probably fair, by the softness of the hair and moustache, with even teeth, rather sharp jaw-bones and cheeks a trifle thin. Having ascertained this much, I groped forward with both hands in the direction of the room wherein the woman had been so swiftly done to death.

It was in darkness, I have no doubt, but to me darkness was of no account, for I was ever in eternal gloom. The furniture over which I stumbled here and there was covered with silk brocade, the woodwork being of that smoothness which had led me to believe that it must be painted. It was without doubt a fine spacious drawing-room where I had been lying, for the dimensions of the place were quite unusual, and the objects with which my hands came into contact were always of a character magnificent, and in keeping with the grandeur of the place. The house was evidently one of those fine mansions with which the West End of London abounds, and certainly this apartment, even though I could not see it, was the acme of comfort and luxury.

(To Be Continued.)

IS BLOODY SPORT.

Many Men and Animals Die in Bull Fights.

A new circus is being built in Madrid for bull fights which will seat over 17,000 persons. In 1907, 2,280 bulls and 2,720 horses were killed in the sports. Of human lives seven were lost, including that of Torredor Mieres, who died in the arena last January, and whose death was considered a national loss.

Then there was the death of the "Bandillero" Melillo, who, happening to be present at a bull fight and not being satisfied with the way the performer was being conducted, jumped into the arena. The enraged bull soon put him to death.

During the past year 88 persons were severely wounded, most of them maimed.

THE VAGARIES OF DREAMLAND.

(By A. Barker.)

"Bainy sleep, kind nature's sweet restorer," is indeed one of her greatest boons to mankind; to the tired worker, whether the labor be manual, or whether it be the far more fatiguing task of brain-work, or to those harassed by anxiety or apprehension; or to those hapless and pitiable individuals who have nothing to do—no pursuits, except perhaps that most insipid occupation of novel reading, no hobby, whether in arts, or crafts, in nature, or philanthropy, in literature or politics, and whose whole life is a void, listless existence—to all these the tranquil repose of sleep is an inestimable and measureless boon.

But although the body is at rest, the mind is sometimes running riot; in a moment of time it may be full of detail and crowded with adventure, flashing through it. (It has, too, from time to time, been recorded by those who have recovered from apparent death by drowning that at the moment when the heart practically ceases to beat the life-history of man beginning to end, with every incident in detail, flashes through the brain in a most startling manner.) And how fertile is the brain during sleep in creating imaginary occurrences; some full of rhapsody and enchantment; some grim and horror-stricken; and some an irritating series of vexations. A sportsman misses everything, or the trill of his gun becomes jammed at every attempted shot; the bank cashier cannot count his gold; the mountaineer hopelessly stumbles at every step upon the ice. Everything, in fact, persistently goes wrong.

On the other hand the dreamer's revelling in scenes of ecstasy and loveliness. The constellations, for instance, of the midnight skies are transformed into the figures shown on celestial globes. If it is Andromeda flashing in stately beauty, chained to a rock, while brilliant Perseus, grasping his gorgon's head which drips with crimson stars, attacks the sea-monster and rescues the beautiful maiden from his vengeance; for magnificent Orion, scintillating in splendor, furiously pursuing winged Pegasus, while gods and glens of radiant lustre, mansions gemmed in sparkling precious stones, and numerous splendid beings of dazzling beauty traversing the streets of gold, all add to the glistering radiance of the wondrous scene. And then in a moment, all is vanished into the blackness and darkness of night.

But if a fanciful dream be a vision of such glittering splendor how transcendently sublime and majestic must be the beautiful vision of those supernatural realms of glory which are the inheritance of those whose names are inscribed in the roll of high, and against whom the Accuser can bring no charge. For although those triumphantly victorious ones were but shining mortals yet having conformed their lives to the Divine Law, and secured their Saviour the Son of God, who received in His own Person the punishment due to them, their transgressions cannot be punished a second time, and eternal justice is satisfied.

WHEN FATHER SHAVES.

The most exciting time we know At home on Sunday morning, And keeps us all upon the go, All other duties scoring, Occurs about the hour of ten, When solemn-faced and grave, Our father yawns and stretches, then We know he's going to shave.

And when he cuts himself, oh, my! There's trouble in the air, Then everyone of us must fly, For father will declare: "This wouldn't happen if you'd make Those noisy kids behave!" Oh, yes, it makes us youngsters quake When father starts to shave!

We know the danger's over when Upon the door he knocks; And mother goes to him again With powder-puff and box. Though generally he lets us shirk, One hour we must be grave, For each of us has got to work When father starts to shave.

UNCLE ROOSTER'S MUSINGS.

To a monopoly, as to a baby, every man is opposed until he gets one of his own. Women are as true as steel; in many cases also as highly tempered. A jury is a body of men selected to determine which side has the smarter lawyer.

The game is nearly up with the single girl when she begins to wonder if marriage will really remove wrinkles. No man has faith enough to believe that his friend's black eye was caused by anything other than a fist.

CONFIDENCE MISPLACED.

"All I need is a fair chance," said the gentle beggar, "I've got plenty of confidence in myself if I could only get a start."

"You've got an unusual amount of confidence in yourself if you think you can persuade me to give you the start," said the hard-headed man.

VOLUNTEERS' DUTIES.

British volunteers are subject to military law when training or attached to regulars or militia, and when on actual military service. They cannot aid the civil power, but can, as a body, protect their armories, using their arms for that purpose. It is only in the case of actual threatened invasion that volunteers could be called out by proclamation.

THE TROUBLESOME COURSE.

"If you're going to Mrs. Swellman's dinner," said Beardsley's sister, "you'd better hurry or you'll be late."

"I shall prefer to be a little late," replied Beardsley. "The barber neglected to trim my moustache to-day and I wouldn't mind if I missed the soup."

FINGER PRINT RECORDS.

31,000 IDENTIFICATIONS IN DETECTING CRIME.

London Police Has Over a Million Finger Prints, and No Two are Alike.

An interesting account of the perfection to which the finger-print system of identification has been brought at Scotland Yard was given at the North London Police Court recently.

"I have been engaged in the study of finger-prints for ten years," said the police expert, "and during that time 31,000 identifications have been effected at Scotland Yard by means of the system. I have examined hundreds of thousands of impressions, and I have never known two finger-prints agree in ridge characteristics."

"Before a convicted person is discharged from prison his finger-prints are taken and sent to the department. When a man is remanded his finger-prints are taken, and if he has been convicted before, his whole history can be ascertained within two or, at the most, five minutes of the arrival of the impressions at Scotland Yard."

"But the classification must be very complicated," remarked the magistrate. "No," the inspector replied. "The classification has been invented by Sir Edward Henry, the Commissioner, and is beautifully simple."

"I think you have over 1,000,000 impressions," said the solicitor who represented the police.

NAMES IGNORED.

"We have 120,000 sets with ten impressions in each set," stated inspector Henry. "We depend on the ridges, and ignore the names."

"And you never find two alike," said the solicitor. "It is not like handwriting."

"It is much more sure than the handwriting test," the inspector answered. The case which gave rise to the statement was a striking proof of the value of the system.

After a theft of silver cups at the premises of the Hon. Mission, at Hackney Wick, Clarence Clark was arrested on the evidence of finger-prints alone. He maintained complete reticence, and there was nothing else to connect him with the robbery.

When photographs of finger-prints left on a glass globe by the thief were produced in court the magistrate went down to the dock and compared them with Clark's fingers. He pointed out that there was a scar on the thumb impression and a similar scar on the man's thumb.

Clark looked at the photograph, and at once declared dramatically: "I plead guilty."

UNDER-SEA ERUPTIONS.

That volcanic eruptions are not confined to the land areas of the globe is a fact that has long been known, but it is only recently that definite information has begun to be collected concerning the localities where such disturbances manifest themselves in the midst of the oceans. During the past summer a submarine eruption, lasting for a considerable time, occurred near the Tonga Islands. The approximate position of the center of disturbance was determined by the efforts of the government of the Tonga Islands, and it is thought that this demonstrates the existence of a great submarine bank southwest from the island of Tongatabu. Such occurrences are of great interest to navigators, since they may create obstructions to navigation whose existence would be unsuspected if the eruptions giving rise to them passed unnoticed.

FUEL FOR THE FUTURE.

In the opinion of Prof. V. B. Lewes, when the existing supply of fuel becomes limited, men must rely upon alcohol produced from vegetation of some sort, which may be produced in any required quantity. Professor Lewes thinks that the alcohol will be manufactured either from potato starch or sawdust, but a writer in Nature suggests that when the question becomes urgent, some highly specialized plant will have been brought into existence for the sole purpose of absorbing the maximum amount of carbon dioxide from the air, and he thinks that the wonderful improvements which hybridization has already effected save this idea from being regarded as too fanciful.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"That fellow drinks like a beast." "Is he so bad as all that?" "Er! I wouldn't say that. You know, beasts only drink as much as they need, and then only water."

FRIENDLY COMMENT.

Miffins—"Blowitz is always clamoring for justice for other people." Bliffkins—"Yes, and if justice was to knock at his own door he'd try to make a quick getaway through the back window."

Too many girls regard marriage in the light of a lark instead of a leap in the dark.

That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.
Take Scott's Emulsion.
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. and \$1.00

About the Farm

DAIRYING FOR PROFIT.

Ten years ago I purchased 30 head of yearling heifers. By their color and bone they indicated better than the average breeding. In the fall 12 of them were kept for milkers and the balance were sold. A month later two others were sold at the earnest solicitation of a stock shipper. It was then I sold one of the mistakes of my dairy experience. I should have sold them all at the good figure offered and have gone to a dairy school. Then after studying dairy form I ought to have bought the remaining cows in the prime with the remaining money. I would have delivered more milk, the economy, with less work, and the consumption of very much less feed.

The heifers were bred to calve early in September so that they would develop a long milking period and be dry the hottest and most disagreeable part of the year. It is also the best method to realize the greatest number of pounds of butter-fat for the least cost per pound, for the evident reason that the cow is naturally giving a very large flow of milk during the season of greatest cost of feeding. As spring comes on she is further stimulated by the pasture grasses, holding to a good flow until time for drying off.

In the first year of my dairy experience the herd numbered 19, nine of the heifers just mentioned and one cow five years old. The total milk yield for the year was 27,800 pounds, as near as it can be estimated by adding to the creamery statements the quantity kept for table use and calf-feeding. This is an average yield per cow of 2,780 pounds or an income per cow of \$19.38. The butter-fat was valued at 15 1/2c to 16c per pound, the price paid by the creamery at that time. Profit was a minus quantity, but the experience was probably worth the difference, says Frank E. Uhl in Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

My last year of dairying presents a more encouraging showing, though still not what it should be. The herd numbered 12 and constituted of one Jersey and one native heifer, four Jerseys and six native cows. The total yield of milk was 67,515 pounds. The best cow gave 6,500 pounds; the poorest, 3,625 of milk. The average per cow was 5,626 pounds. The poorest butter-fat record in the herd was 14 1/2 pounds; the best, 27 1/2; the average was 23 1/2. This is still below the ideal towards which I am working. The income, however, is considerably better than I made in my first year. The average was \$37.50, after allowing for the cost of feed. The highest cow made me \$16.10, and even the poorest cow made a gain of \$16.25. In other words, she earned me \$31.25, \$18 of which was spent for feed. The best cow made a gross income of \$63.40, but I fed her \$22 worth of feed. All milk for the family and all whole milk used in feeding was credited to the cows. Butter-fat was valued at 20c, the average price paid at the creamery during the year; skim milk was credited at 15c per 100 pounds, and calves at from \$2.00 to \$8.00 each. Pasture was charged at \$1.10 per month, grain at cost and roughage at market value. Six cows gave net returns of more than \$10 each.

In feeding these cows I was working for practical results, as every dairy farmer should. Net returns were of more interest to me than mere pounds of milk and butter-fat. After the practical limit is reached, a further yield of milk is gained at a sacrificed cost of feed as well as needless drain upon the nervous system of the cow. I do not wish to be understood as criticizing the experiments of our State a few years ago of feeding a herd of scrub cows. It was a valuable illustration of what can be done. But I would question the policy of a dairy farmer who would feed his cows for the most part. The extra cost cuts down the profits and the danger of injury to the nervous system is likely to result in abortion or other cow ailments.

The low feed-cost above noted was secured by feeding comparatively little grain. For the most part protein was used in the form of clover, oats and limited quantities of alfalfa. The only milk raised was for sale, and pasture and turnips furnished succulence for the ration. In summer the cows were pastured both day and night. Night pasturing makes the milk secretion in flow due to the shrinkage in flow due to flies.

Only two of the original ten heifers completed the sixth year of milking. One died at first freshening with symptoms of milk fever, a strange thing in a native heifer, one developed actinomycosis and was disposed of; two of them developed very small udders and were sold before the second season; one was sold after a second year's trial because she was too far below my standard of 250 pounds of butter-fat per year; another followed later for the same reason, one lost one-quarter of her udder and was fattened for the block; only one was deemed worthy of remaining with the herd to complete the seventh year, as number nine indicated that her profitability was wanting. The tenth was almost an ideal dairy cow.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1908.

Dairying vs. Grain Raising

When you sell butter fat you are selling sunshine. When you sell grain you are selling the fertility of your soil. You harvest wheat and corn once a year. You harvest milk twice a day. The dairy farmer raises more grain and better grain and gets a higher price than anybody. The dairyman leaves his family a better farm than he got. The grain raiser doesn't. A ton of wheat takes \$7 worth of fertility from the soil. A ton of butter takes 50 cents. The wheat is worth \$20 and the butter \$100. Which do you raise? A carload of grain is worth \$250. A carload of butter is worth \$5,000. Convert your grain into butter and save the freight on nineteen cars.—Blue Valley Bulletin.

No Mixed Marriages for Catholics

The Pope's Decree Takes Effect at Easter

The decree of Pope Pius X., forbidding the marriages of Protestants with Catholics, goes into effect at Easter. During the week Archbishop O'Connor received a copy of the official decree, and according to his wishes its meaning was explained to the faithful. The decree forbids for the whole world, with the exception of the German Empire, with which special arrangements were made four years ago, all marriages between Catholics and Protestants, and if such take place they are held as invalid in the eyes of the church. Other clauses deal with the performing of the marriage ceremony by the pastor of the bride, with the necessity of witnesses, and with the new form of canonical engagements.

In reference to the above a writer in a letter to the Toronto News says:

"It has been distinctly stated that mixed marriages are not to be forbidden and that the powers of dispensation will still rest with the bishops, who will continue to grant or withhold dispensations as their conscience may direct. What has been decreed is that the marriages of Catholics and Protestants by other than priests of the Catholic Church are declared invalid, and the Church will not only withhold her blessing and condemn such unions, as heretofore, but will consider that marriage has not taken place, and that the contracting parties are living in sin. Though these regulations may seem unreasonable, impracticable, or even despotic to you, I trust you will now state them fairly and correct the wrong impressions which the article objected to must have left on the minds of those of your readers who have not the opportunity or inclination to inform themselves at first hand on the subject."

The Panama Canal

Is there anything more than talk going on about the Panama Canal?

Yes; work is steadily progressing there, and a recent estimate is that ninety-six million cubic yards of material remain to be moved, and that this is being excavated at the rate of three million cubic yards per month. This estimate fixes the time for the opening of the canal at Jan. 1, 1911.

Insect Friends

The lady bug is one of our insect friends towards which no slight degree of ingratitude is shown. Its small size and shape—half sphere—and little black dotted shiny wing covers should assist us to make its acquaintance. In June its eggs are usually laid very near or among a colony of plant lice on which the young may feed. The adult lady bug feeds on fruit tree scale lice, as well as on plant lice. If these little friends cannot make noticeable inroads on our fruit tree scales, they should be protected because they are able to hold the plant lice pest in check.

The Trenton Courier says: Work on section No. 1 of Trent Canal at Trenton, of which Messrs. Larkin & Sangster are the contractors, is now well under way. Eleven car loads of plant have arrived with as many more to follow. Mr. Samuel McClean has the contract for the boarding houses and offices, and is at work on them. The first payment of the Toronto daily, that 1000 men are at work, is premature, but the contractors state that 500 men will be given employment when the work is fully under way. Mr. Sangster, one of the contractors, has taken up residence at North Trenton.

Sir William Van Horne: The railroads are the leaders among the commercial apostles of temperance. But the same truth applies to every class of business, and is receiving wider acceptance every year. Already the man who befores himself with drink places himself under a heavy handicap, and the time is not far distant when there will be no room left for him in the business and industrial world.

Hastings county wishes to share in the benefits of the good roads act. In order that this should be the act will have to be amended and made retroactive. The county has expended \$300,000 on roads, and would like to get \$100,000 back from the Government. The deputation which waited on Hon. Dr. Reaume last week could get no more satisfaction than promised consideration.

A Pleasant Physic

When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial. They are mild and gentle in their action and always produce a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at J. S. Morton's drug store for a free sample.

Central Ontario Fairs Association

The annual meeting of the Central Ontario Fairs Association was held at Frankford.

A committee was then appointed to arrange dates of fairs and reported as follows: Belleville, Sept. 14-15; Frankford, 17-18; Wooler, 20; Brighton, 22; Marmora, 22-23; Stirling, 23-24; Roseneath, 24-25; Campbellford, Oct. 1-2; Colborne, 5-6; Castleton, 6-7; Warkworth, 8-9; Norwood, 12-13.

The election of officers was then taken up and resulted as follows: President, P. S. Ewing, Warkworth; Vice-President, John Miller, Castleton; Sec.-Treas., G. A. Hay, V.S., Campbellford; Auditors, R. F. Mallory and Mr. Chesterfield.

The next meeting will be held in the village of Warkworth at the call of the President.

The Secretary was instructed to have the minutes printed at an early date and distributed to the different Association and ask that a remittance of \$1.00 membership fee be paid, a movement being started that any society not joining the circuit would not be able to receive expert judges at reduced rate of pay.

Kindly Remembered

On Thursday evening last, March 12, a number of the neighbors and friends called upon Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reid and family at Minato to give them the tokens of the esteem in which they are held, previous to their departure for Manitoba. The following address was read and presentations made:

To Mr. and Mrs. C. Reid and Family. Knowing that you have disposed of your home here, and that you intend to remove from our midst soon, we, your neighbors and friends, have taken possession of your home to-night to express to you our sorrow and regret that you are so soon to leave us.

You came here and started as a pioneer in business. Minato post-office was then unknown, and it must be to you a source of pride, and is to this community a lasting and never to be forgotten benefit, to realize that by your untiring effort and tact you have been instrumental in establishing a post-office in our midst. By your application to duty, your strict business integrity, and honest, straight dealing, you have not only built up a prosperous trade, but won our admiration and esteem.

We desire to extend our best wishes as you journey to the West, and if you decide to take up your abode there we feel sure that success will crown your efforts there as well as it has here.

We assure you that the goodly example of your estimable wife, and the bright faces and genial courteous manner of your two boys will not soon be forgotten in this community. At the same time, as a token of our esteem we beg you to accept these Morris chairs, Luella this doll, and the boys these books, trusting that they may be a means of calling to your mind pleasant remembrance of your sojourn here. As we become separated and located in different parts of the land we assure you that we shall always take a lively interest in all the personal and domestic news of our friends. We pray that you and the members of your family may long be spared to enjoy home life together, and if we should not pay you our love so early, that we may all meet in the home in the skies.

Signed on behalf of the donors,
C. BEDELL,
JAS. WRIGHT.

A change in the fisheries regulations for Ontario provides that bass shall not be caught from April 15th to June 15th, except in that portion of the St. Lawrence river between Kingston and Prescott; there the close season shall be from April 15th to June 9th.

Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Sanderson, of Madoc, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on March 10th. Rev. Mr. Sanderson spent forty years in the active ministry in connection with the Methodist church.

The doctors of Havelock, who recently refused to treat patients unless they have the ready cash, have now added a clause that those patients too poor to pay will be treated free. They say it is the same thing as treating free to attend some of them on credit. Residents are now figuring out which class they are in.

A German professor has discovered, so he alleges, that physical fatigue is due to a poison produced in the system by muscular exertion. We are inclined to the belief that over-exertion may cause such injurious effects as might be attributed to a poison. It is well known that exercise is beneficial, and hard work will not kill, unless there is long and continued over-exertion.

Does Ma Wish She Was Pa?

"I wish I had a lot of cash," sez pa, one winter's night; "I'd go down South an' stay a while. When I gets home I'll be an' bright. He set an' watched the fire an' (seemed lost in thoughtful daze). Till he brought in some fresh pine knots. An' made a cheerful blaze."

"I wish I had a million shares 'O' stock in Standard Oil," sez pa; "I wouldn't do a thing." Ma made the kettle boil. An' mixed hot biscuits, fried some ham An' eggs, (smelt good, you bet!) Fetched cheese an' doughnuts, made the tea, Then pa—set down an' et!

"I wish I was a millionaire," sez pa; "I'd have a snap." Next, he brought in some heard asnore: Pa—at his ev'ning nap! Ma hid the dishes, shook the cloth, Brushed up, put things away, An' fed the cat, then started up: Her plans for bakin' day!"

She washed an' put some beans to soak, An' set some bread to rise; Unstrung dried apples, soaked 'em, too, An' ready for her pie; She brought more wood, put out the cat, Then dished four pairs of socks; Pa woke an' sez: "It's time for bed, Ma, have you wound both clocks?"

—Mary F. K. Hutchinson in March Woman's Home Companion.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of grippe or acute cold that a 25-cent box of Preventives will not break. How is this for an offer? The doctor's supreme confidence in these little candy cold cure Tablets Preventives is certainly complete. Odds, and odds, 25 cents, pretty big for a box of Preventives, containing no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor astringent. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were also broken. Safe and sure for feeble children. 35¢ seven 25¢. Sold by all dealers.

THE TALL SOLDIER.

Adventure of an English Military Officer in Warsaw.

In "Tales of My Father" Mr. Falls tells of an adventure experienced by him while visiting a friend in Warsaw. He had been walking with the prince and had stepped into a small cafe. At the next table sat a tall Russian soldier with one or two companions. The soldier took out a box of dominoes and challenged one of his friends to a game.

The prince said to my father: "Go ask him to play with you. I know him, and he is an interesting man to talk to."

My father crossed over to the table with the prince, who said something in Polish. The soldier immediately invited my father to sit down and play. At the end of a game the soldier remarked:

"My regiment is quartered at St. Petersburg. If you ever go there call at the barracks and ask for Sergeant R."

"If you ever go to London call at the life guards barracks and ask for Captain H.," returned my father.

The Russian rose, saying it was not for him to sit in the presence of his superior officer, saluted and left the cafe.

"Whoever your friend is, he is a tall man," remarked my father.

"My friend with whom you have been talking and playing dominoes is the great czar—the Emperor Nicholas. He has been here for a week. It is his habit to go about disguised and to mix among the people. Those who know him would not lift a finger to harm him. He trusts himself to us and carries his life in his hand. He is safer in these cafes than in the gilded halls of the White palace at St. Petersburg."

The next day my father saw the emperor leave Warsaw, followed by the muttered curses of the people. With a wonderful remembrance of faces, he recognized my father in the crowd and bowed to him courteously.

SANG HER VERY BEST.

Frederick the Great Was Posted and Marie Frausch Was Wise.

There is a good story told of a prima donna named Marie Frausch, who lived in the time of Frederick the Great. Whenever anything or anybody displeased the haughty Frausch she, after the manner of prima donnas in general, would suddenly become too haughty to sing. One evening there was to be sung an opera in her repertory, and it was expected that the king would attend.

At the appointed hour the manager came forward and announced that, owing to a sore throat, Fraulein Frausch was unable to appear.

The people were preparing to leave the house, but his majesty rose and commanded them to keep their seats. A few moments afterward an officer and four dragons entered the capricious singer's room.

"Fraulein," said the officer, "the king inquires after your health."

"The king is very good," said Frausch, with a pout, "but I have a sore throat."

"His majesty is aware of the fact and has charged me to take you to the military hospital to be cured."

Fraulein, turning very pale, suggested that they were jesting, but was told that Prussian officers never indulged in jesting. Soon she found herself in a coach with four men.

"I am a little better now," Frausch altered, "and I will try to sing."

"Back to the theater!" said the officer to the coachman.

The fraulein began to think she had yielded too easily. "I shall not be able to sing my best," she interposed.

"Then, Fraulein," responded the officer, "I think you will."

"And why?"

"Because two dragons in attendance behind the scenes have orders to carry you off to the military hospital as the least cough."

Fraulein Frausch never sang better than she did that night.

Saw Her Chance.

"No man shall ever kiss me except my future husband," said the girl as she was about to leave the gate.

"Suppose I agree to be your future?" "Why, then, I'll kiss you," she said eagerly. And she did.

Her mother was informed that he had proposed, and the old lady called on him the next day to arrange matters, and before he knew it he was a wealthy man.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said gently, but firmly, "I can never be your wife." Then he struggled to his feet and said in broken tones: "Are all my hopes to be thus dashed to pieces? Am I never to be known as the husband of the beautiful Mrs. Smith?" This was too much, and she succumbed.

His Idea of a Wife.

"What is your idea of an ideal wife?" "One who will cook the meals, do the washing, look after the furnace, make her own clothes and—"

A Panther.

"Now, Elsie," said the schoolteacher, "can you tell me what a panther is?" "Yeth, mam!" lisped the little miss. "Fo it's a man that maketh panths."

Simplicity forms a main ingredient in a noble nature.—Thucydides.

"THE PALMS"

We have just placed in stock several

New Dinner Sets

Ranging in price from \$10.50 to \$20.

Call and inspect them before you buy.

We have some special bargains to offer in—

FANCY PIECES OF CHINA

In Groceries: We carry a full line of fresh, up-to-date, goods.

We also carry the leading brands of

Bread, Pastry, and

Buckwheat Flour

Stationery, Patent Medicines, Etc.

Highest cash price for Eggs.

J. L. ASHLEY

Interior Decorating

We do all kinds of Painting, Graining, Hardwood Finishing, Paper Hanging, Etc., and will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance. We have the newest and most artistic Wall Paper from leading foreign and Canadian manufacturers, and will be pleased to show you these goods and give an estimate for decorating one room or your whole house.

S. A. MURPHY.

Farm for Sale

or To Let

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.

Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

THE ART OF GARGLING.

Not the Same Thing as the Process Usually Followed.

The proper method of gargling is thus described by a writer in the Medical Record:

"The patient (at first under the guidance of a physician) should sit well back in a chair, take a swallow of water in the mouth and bend the head as far back as possible.

"Now he must protrude the tongue from the mouth (the tip of the tongue may be grasped with a handkerchief) and in this posture with protruding tongue he must try to swallow the water. The physician should control the patient's vain efforts, for it is impossible to swallow under such circumstances.

"The patient has the sensation as if he actually had swallowed the water. Now he must start to gargle, to exhale air slowly. One can see plainly the bubbling of the fluid in the wide open pharynx.

"After gargling thus for awhile the patient is ordered to close the mouth and quickly throw head and body forward. Thereby all the fluid is forced through the choanae and nostrils, washing the throat and nose from behind and expelling all the accumulations that had been present with great force.

"This should be repeated several times, as the first trial is not always successful and satisfactory. It is an act that must be learned.

"When properly executed the sensation, as the patient will assure you, is that of great relief not had by any other method. It will be wise for the practitioner to try the method first on himself. Even small children who are at all clever learn the method readily and rather enjoy it."

His Mouth Full.

A certain town council after a protracted sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow councilors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be much facilitated.

At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed: "I am astonished, I am surprised, I am amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to lunch!"

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much 'ham' in his mouth wants any lunch at all!"—London Scraps.

A Little Vague.

"Is it far from here to the next town?" asked a tourist of a man he met on a rural road.

"Well, it ain't so very far, nor it ain't so very high, an' yit it ain't so high as might be if it wa'n't so far as it is. Still it'd be fustier if it wa'n't so high, so I reckon one might say that it is betwixt an' between fer an' 'nigh!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cannibal Trout.

In small streams trout of two pounds or over usually become cannibals and live entirely on their smaller brethren. Such trout will not rise at a fly.—London Chronicle.

Lame Shoulder

Whether resulting from a sprain or from rheumatic pains, there is nothing so good for a lame shoulder as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Apply it freely and rub the parts vigorously at each application and a quick cure is certain. For sale by J. S. Morton.

This is one of our

1908 PATTERNS

—OF—

WALL : : : PAPER

A charming floral for chamber or parlor. Especially attractive in light colorings, but equally convincing in rich effects.

See our window this week.

J. S. MORTON

Drugs, Stationery and Wall Paper

OVER \$7,000,000.00

Of new business was written by the

Mutual Life Company of Canada

This year. This is the largest amount ever written by this Company, being a gain of nearly \$1,500,000 over the previous year.

Agent wanted for Stirling and vicinity.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

HER FIRST SPEECH.

It Wasn't the One She Learned, but It Won the Crowd.

It was the first appearance in public of Ada C. Sweet of Chicago, United States commissioner of pensions under President Grant and one of the first women in the movement for equal political rights for the sexes. When the civil war broke out she was living with her parents in the village of Lombard, now a suburb of Chicago, and was chosen to present to the boys of the Lombard company a silk flag which the women of the place had made with their own fair hands.

The literary woman of the village had written for the occasion a beautiful presentation speech, in which the soldiers were adjured to "take the fair flag into which your wives, daughters and sweethearts have sewed fond hopes and tearful prayers for your safe return, carry it through the smoke and shell of battle free from the stain of dishonor and the rents of defeat and bear it home victorious at the end of the war."

"I thought," says Miss Sweet, "that I had learned that piece up and down, backward and forward, inside and out, but on the great day itself, when the band ceased playing and an awful hush fell upon the crowd and every face was turned expectantly up to mine, it was different. I opened my mouth—and paused. The literary lady creaked forward in her chair and whispered loudly, 'Soldiers of Lombard—'

"That whisper went through me like a knife, but I still speechless. I set my teeth, stepped decisively forward and pushed the flag into the hands of the nearest soldier. Then I spoke. Every word of that speech had left me, but I knew what it meant.

"Soldiers of Lombard," I said in a desperate voice that must have been heard to the utmost confines of the crowd, 'here's your flag! Don't get it dirty! Don't tear it! And be sure to bring it back!'

"A shout rose from that crowd such as no orator before or since has ever evoked from a crowd in those parts. The first thing I knew I was riding on the shoulders of two soldiers, while the whole company pressed about me with waving hats, and my father was leaning over toward me from the back of his big horse and calling me his 'own original girl,' while the tears rolled down his cheeks with laughter.

"As long as I lived in the village of Lombard I never dared to meet squarely the vegeful eyes of the literary lady who had written that presentation speech."

Different Now.

"It's funny how marriage will change a man," said Flogg the other day. "There's Moustier, for example. Here he was married a glance of Paul Talbot would intoxicate him, so he used to say. Now when he comes home late at night and meets Mrs. Moustier, nee Talbot, the sight of her actually sobers him."

Never Worked Before.

Mrs. Jones—Your husband looks completely tired out, poor man! Mrs. Smith—So he is, my dear. He has never done any work in his life before. You know he always had a government job.

A Popular Book.

She—What would be the most appropriate book to give a bride? He—A book about the bowels. Illustrations.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

We publish our formulae. We banish alcohol from our medicine. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Ayer's Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The West Could Produce 1,300 Million
Bushels of Wheat.

LEADING MARKETS

SIZE OF THE LEGISLATURE

More Than One Hundred Seats Are
Provided For.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Toronto, March 17.—The exporters offered were very few, but among them were several exceptionally choice steers, which brought \$5.25. One load of heavy bulls sold for export at \$3.75 to \$4.12½.

Scores of Passengers Hurt on Newfoundland Railway.

of the unconscious producing

BRIGHT EYES. ROSY CHEEKS.

Every Girl Can Have Them by
Keeping Her Blood Rich and
Red With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

In the early days of her womanhood every girl—no matter what her station in life—should be bright, active, cheerful and happy. Her steps should be light, her eyes bright and her cheeks rosy with the glow of health. But the reverse is the condition of thousands of young girls throughout Canada. They drag along, always tired, suffer from headaches, breathless and with palpitating heart after slight exercise, so that merely to go up stairs is exhausting. This is the condition of those who have anemia, which means weak, watery blood. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only safe and reliable medicine. These pills actually make the new, rich, red blood which can alone give health, strength, and thus make weak, listless, pale-faced girls bright, active and strong. Miss Albina St. Andre, Joliet, Que., says: "I am more grateful than I can say for the benefit I have found in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak, run down and very miserable. I suffered from severe pains in my back and chest; had a bad cough; no appetite and would just lie down most of the night, and what sleep I did get did not refresh me. I tried several remedies, but they did not help me, and I, as well as my friends, feared I was going into decline. At this stage a friend who came to see me strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and providentially I acted upon the advice. After using a few boxes my appetite improved and I began to sleep much better at night. This greatly cheered me and I continued taking the pills for some time longer, when the change in my condition was really marvellous. I was feeling as well as I ever had done. I could sleep soundly at night; the pains and cough had disappeared and I felt an altogether different girl. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I cheerfully give you permission to publish this in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak and despondent girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for all diseases due to weak, watery blood. That is why this medicine cures rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the side-aches, backaches and headaches caused by the troubles women often suffer from. You can get the pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIFTY YEARS OF CRIME.

A Vast Improvement in the Last Half Century.

An interesting comparison given in the criminal statistics for England and Wales for the year 1906, issued recently, enables a contrast to be made for the first time of the prevalence of crime to-day with fifty years ago. Generally speaking, it may be said that a vast improvement has taken place. The number of persons tried on indictable offences—that is to say, the more serious crimes—totalled 59,079 in 1906, as compared with 54,607 in 1857. There is thus a slight increase in the number of criminals, but when it is remembered that the population has increased from nineteen and a quarter millions to thirty-four and a half millions in the fifty years, it becomes evident that, proportionately to the population, serious crime has decreased by some 40 per cent. The chief comparisons are as follows:

Serious offences ...	113,330	1906.
Drunkennes ...	75,819	1906.
Education offences ...	None	53,399
Police regulations ...	38,633	1906.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

FOR OTHER'S SAKE.

Father.—Why don't you study to be promoted?
Johnny—I don't want to stir up class enmity.

Mrs. Brown—"I have such a lovely present for my husband." Mrs. Smith—"What is it?" Mrs. Brown—"A pair of slippers. Won't he be pleased?" Mrs. Smith—"Yes. What do you expect to get for him?" Mrs. Brown—"Oh, nothing much—a diamond ring, I suppose, or a sealskin jacket."

Heaven helps those who help others to help themselves.

It isn't necessary to mention your name, but your will, he's sure to get his share.

Get acquainted with
Black Watch
the big black plug
chewing tobacco. A
tremendous favorite
everywhere, because of
its richness and pleasing
flavor.

TRIBE OF CRIMINALS.

The Maghaya's Greatest Pride is Successful Burglary.

The Maghaya is born in an arid field and schooled to theft from his infancy, says the Montreal Gazette. He lives without shelter or food for the night, perpetually moving from encampment to encampment, chased by the police and excommunicated by the village. His greatest pride is a successful burglary, and a prolonged drinking bout his most coveted reward. Jail offers no terrors to the Dom; it is merely the result of being a bunter at his trade. The first attempt to reclaim the Maghaya Doms in Champlain was made by Mr. (now Sir E.) Armand. He found the greater number of the adult members of the tribe were in jail. Every police officer was held in his jurisdiction, with the result that as soon as a Dom was released from jail he was usually returned thither under the bad livelihood sections. Agricultural settlements were established for the tribe, but they do not seem to have been very successful as civilizing agencies. The settlements serve as houses for the women and children, but the men are seldom found in them. The females generally hawk stolen property in the villages and act as spies.

BRITISH CROWN JEWELS.

Are Carefully Guarded in the Wakefield Tower.

Apocryphal of the scandal in Dublin over the disappearance of the regalia from the castle, it is interesting to know what precautions are taken to guard the Crown jewels in the Tower of London. A correspondent of The London Daily Graphic, who has been investigating the matter, has discovered that during the day there are always three Yeomen of the Guard (Beefeaters, they are familiarly called), or two yeomen and a sergeant on duty, in the room in the Wakefield Tower, where the treasure is kept.

Electric bells communicate with the guard-room, which is immediately outside the Wakefield Tower. If any attempt were made on the jewels—as once was made by the notorious Colonel Blood two and a half centuries ago—the alarm would at once be given to the guard-room and the guard would be called. If by any mischance the guard did not instantly respond, another bell can be rung which alarms the whole of the garrison of the tower. Minor precautions are the posting of a Beefeater at the entrance to the stairway of the tower, while a sentry always paces just opposite night and day. At night every lock is inspected by the keeper of the regalia, General Sir Hugh Gough, and all are locked by him, and the only keys to them are taken by him and kept in his own private apartments at the tower. Besides this watch is kept by sentries at the only entrance to the Wakefield Tower, and every door and every gate are protected by specially designed electric burglar alarms.

WEIGHED FOUR POUNDS.

WHEN FOUR MONTHS OLD.

Most of the sickness that comes to babies and young children is due to the stomach or bowels being out of condition. It is then that they are cross, peevish and upset the whole household. These are troubles that Baby's Own Tablets always cure promptly. Here is proof: Mrs. J. Stewart, Everton, Ont., says: "My little girl, three and a half months old, weighed four and a half pounds. Her stomach was badly out of order, and although the doctor treated her he did not help her. Then I got Baby's Own Tablets and right from the first they helped her and now she enjoys perfect health." If your little one is ailing try Baby's Own Tablets—always do good; cannot do harm. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some men are like gas meters; they just can't help lying.
Ever see a bonster looking for a chance to make good?

Does your house look reprehensibly old? Give it a new coat. Let Ramsay's Paints demonstrate how little it takes to give a world of pleasure in beauty and fresh life to your building. Your dealer has them and he will tell you how much it will take. The price is reasonable. The paint is guaranteed. Write A Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir picture post cards of homes.

There are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and alleviating and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

WHEN THE EARTH QUAKES.

Some idea of the stupendous power of the subterranean forces exerted by earthquakes is shown in the physical changes effected by them. Mountains have been obliterated or new ones formed, islands have been made or destroyed, and wide stretches of coastline wiped out. For instance, in September, 1759, on the lofty tableland about 150 miles south-west of the city of Mexico, a piece of land four square miles in area was suddenly raised 550 feet, and numerous cones appeared—one of them, the volcano of Jericho, being nearly 1,700 feet high. Java, in 1772, suffered in the opposite way, for a tract of country fifteen miles long by six miles broad was swallowed up entirely—a mountain of 9,000 feet being reduced to 5,000 feet only in the process.

SCIENCE KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR

and brings to you in your own home all the healing, health-giving properties of the giant pines. All the therapeutic virtue of the forest trees are contained in Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). It heals the lungs and bronchial tubes, gives almost instant relief to the irritating cough, and will break up a cold in 24 hours.

The action of Virgin Oil of Pine on the kidneys is also most beneficial. It is a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and promptly relieves rheumatism, lame-back and other ailments due to disordered kidneys.

In the preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine every precaution is taken to insure freshness and purity. It is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (pure), prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

LEARNED AT THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE.

Two children stood in their kitchen watching a pot of chicken soup warming on the stove, when suddenly it began to bubble. "Freddie," inquired the little girl, "what makes it bubble up?" "There's a chicken in there," explained the little boy, "and it's tryin' to talk under water!"

Ambition gets along faster when unhindered by a tender conscience.
A steady income is often responsible for a young man's wobbly gait.

4 YEAR OLD BOY COULDN'T STAND! Limbs Weakened by La Grippe Made Strong by Zam-Buk.

Mrs. T. Brixton, of 5 Woodworth Ave., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had had some experience as to the efficacy of Zam-Buk in healing sores, cuts, etc., and had heard good reports from friends who also tried this balm, so when my four year old son, who was left weak in the limbs as the result of a severe attack of influenza, I began rubbing in the Zam-Buk. His legs were so weak he would tremble and shake and was unable to stand for any length of time. Frequent applications of this ointment well rubbed in, seemed to strengthen him daily, and in a very short time the shaking and trembling in his limbs had been banished and he soon got strong and able to run about, thanks to Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk is a splendid embrocation for rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and is without equal as a healing balm.

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES.
Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's itch, blood poison, etc.; also salt rheum, strabismus, shingles and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all sores and drug eruptions, etc., Zam-Buk is the best. Price, 3 boxes for \$1.00.

ZAM-BUK

Send coupon and stamp for free sample to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 385.

There is an increase in infant mortality of late years both in France and England, and also, but to a less extent, in Prussia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. 25c.

Say the right thing at the right time and some fool will envy you.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

It must be a great relief to some men when their wives become widows.

Put up in 3¢ Yard Rolls. The famous "The O.K. Menthol Plasters" cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one yard rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Mrs. Buggins—"Humph! My husband is so tender-hearted that he can't even beat the carpet!"

ITCH, Mange, Pruritis, Scrothches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

TOO KNOWING.

"Why not set your cap for that young fellow? He's single and well off."
"Yes, he's single; but he knows he's well off."

ANSWERED.

"I'm afraid I'm catching a cold," said Kiosman, trying to get some medical advice free. "Every once in a while I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?"
"Well," replied Dr. Sharpe. "I guess I'd sneeze, too."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, GRAVEL, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, STIFFNESS, SPASMS, ETC.

AUSTRIAN JURY ACQUITS GIRL.

Tried to Kill a Russian Governor With a Bomb.

The existing tension between Russia and Austria is not likely to be improved by the remarkable acquittal by an Austrian jury, of a Russian girl revolutionary who tried to assassinate General Skalon, Governor-General of Warsaw, in August, 1904.

Wanda Dobrozdicka, the prisoner, is 21 years old, and was formerly a student at Warsaw University. While General Skalon was driving in his carriage she threw four bombs at him, but only succeeded in wounding some Gossacks.

She succeeded in escaping to Trieste, and afterward settled in Galicia, where she married an Austrian painter. The Russian Government finally ascertained her residence and demanded her extradition. As she had become an Austrian subject, however, she could not be extradited, and her trial took place at Wadowice, Galicia.

The prisoner gloried in her attempt, which she described fully in court. She stated that she had been designated by the Revolutionary party in Warsaw to carry out the "sentence of death" on the Governor-General, and an elaborate conspiracy was organized by the leaders of the Terrorist group.

In a self-possessed manner she informed the court that she was guilty of throwing bombs, and added that she considered herself as a soldier who gave his life for his country and was not a murderer. She never expected to escape, thinking she would be killed by the explosion or shot in the subsequent confusion.

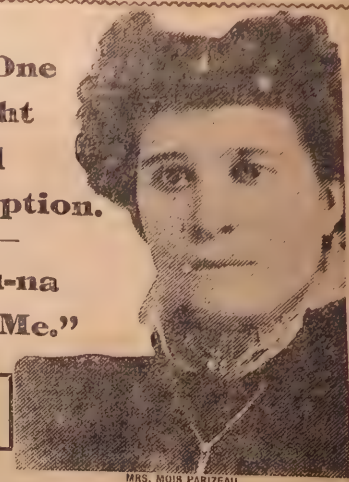
Military officers were forbidden to attend the court, which was crowded when the jury returned, after fifteen minutes' retirement, a unanimous verdict of acquittal. The public cheered loudly and the women in the gallery showered flowers on the young woman.

You can steal a march on anyone without breaking the law.

"Every One Thought I Had Consumption."

Pe-ru-na
Saved Me."

"I THANK
DR. HARTMAN
FOR PE-RU-NA."



MRS. MOLS PARIZEAU.

"I hardly know how to thank you for the good Peru-na has done me. I suffered five years with pain in the stomach. About a year ago it became so bad I could hardly hear it. I coughed day and night and grew weaker and weaker. The pain extended through my body and I also had difficulty in breathing, which made me cough. Everyone thought I had consumption. My husband heard of Peru-na and bought five bottles. This treatment virtually cured me and now I recommend Peru-na to every one who is suffering. I thank Dr. Hartman for this excellent remedy."
SIE. JULIE DE VERCHERES, P. Q., Canada.

—Mrs. Mols Parizeau.

NEGLECTED cold is generally the first cause of catarrh. Women are especially liable to colds. These colds occur more frequently during the wet, sloppy weather of winter and spring than any other time of the year. Often they are not considered serious and are allowed to run on, or they are treated in such a way as to only palliate the symptoms, while the cold becomes more deep-seated and the patient finally awakens to the fact that she has a well-developed case of catarrh.

By reason of their delicate structure, the lungs are frequently the seat of a cold, especially if there is the slightest weakness of these organs. The treatment of catarrh of the lungs is also more difficult and discouraging than catarrh of any other organ of the body. It would be wise therefore, to guard against it by every precaution possible. Peru-na has been found the most reliable of all remedies for coughs, colds and catarrh, by reason of the fact that it goes at once to the very seat of the trouble. It searches out every crevice, every duct of the body. It quickens and equalizes the circulation of the blood, thus relieving the congested mucous membranes. It exercises a healing and soothing effect upon the mucous membranes, no matter whether they are the more exposed membranes of the head and throat, or whether they line the remotest cells of the lungs.

The lungs are frequently the seat of a cold, especially if there is the slightest weakness of these organs. The treatment of catarrh of the lungs is also more difficult and discouraging than catarrh of any other organ of the body. It would be wise therefore, to guard against it by every precaution possible. Peru-na has been found the most reliable of all remedies for coughs, colds and catarrh, by reason of the fact that it goes at once to the very seat of the trouble. It searches out every crevice, every duct of the body. It quickens and equalizes the circulation of the blood, thus relieving the congested mucous membranes. It exercises a healing and soothing effect upon the mucous membranes, no matter whether they are the more exposed membranes of the head and throat, or whether they line the remotest cells of the lungs.

FURS JOHN HALLAM HIDES

HAMILTON INCUBATORS

WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch every fertile egg?
WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch such big, healthy, fluffy, robust chicks?
WHY does every chick hatched by the Hamilton live, thrive and grow so rapidly?
BECAUSE the Ventilating System, our Heating System and our Regulating System is perfect.
BECAUSE our directions for operating the Hamilton are correct.
BECAUSE our Brooder is of the newest and most novel design of anything on the market for rearing young chicks.
Send us your address to-day and we will mail you FREE one of our big catalogues telling you all about the Hamilton Incubators and Brooders, and how to become a successful poultry raiser. Agents Wanted.

THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR CO., LTD., HAMILTON, - ONTARIO

In 1850 the fastest vessel afloat was the Asia, of 1,500 horse-power, and 11 knots. In 1856 the Persia, of 19 knots; and in 1883 the Alaska, of 19 knots.

Chemists Have Trouble in getting iron into such a state that the system will absorb, and benefit by it. In "Perrovium," the best food, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

The temperature of countries with sandy soils is higher than those with clay or other compact soils.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. GROVES on box 25c.

"What is your last name?" asked the principal. "I don't know," replied the young lady student; "I haven't got it yet."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

TRUTHFUL.
Auntie—Now Tommy, take my bonnet upstairs for me, there's a good boy.
Tommy—Boo-hoo! I don't want to! Auntie—Indeed! And why not, pray?
Tommy—Cause mother told me you'd got a bee in it.

UNION WAGE.
"What do you get out of life?" demanded the grumbler.
"What I put into it, plus a fair interest," answered the thoughtful man.

**There is Only One
"Bromo Quinine"**

**That is
Laxative Bromo Quinine**

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

E. W. Groves

Everybody should make provision against the trying spring months by being well shod. Guard against the wet with a pair of our

Our steadily increasing trade in this department is best evidence that we are successful. Every pair is guaranteed to fit and give the best of satisfaction.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Cough Caution

[illegible]

Cough Cure
"ALL DEALERS"

Every great crisis develops some master mind as well as a multitude of surprises.

Never suffer the prejudice of the eye
to determine the heart.—Zimmerman.

their queer ways of doing things, but we rise to call attention to the queer ways many good men have of not doing things.—Hallock Enterprise.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in the best style and on short notice.

TORONTO

Apply to nearest C.P.R.
Agent, or to
C. B. FOSTER
District Pass. Agent,

TORONTO

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908.

Vol. XXIX, No. 28.



NEW ARRIVALS

This is the Hat that
CROWNS THE WORLD

Just a little Better than the Best

CAN'T WE CROWN U?

ANYTHING NEW will be found here.

OUR NEW SPRING SUITINGS

Are coming to hand and are moving out again, made up in the

NEW SPRING STYLES

The mixtures and patterns are above the ordinary this season. All the shades of Browns with purple mixtures, in checks and stripes. Greys with blue and green mixtures. We cannot commence to tell you the beautiful blends in the colorings of these New Patterns.

To see them will be to admire, and wonder how this perfection is produced with wool and colors. We are anxious to show you. "The early bird gets the worm." Don't delay your choice.

FURS ≈ FINE ≈ FURS

20 PER CENT. OFF ALL

Ladies' & Mens' FURS & WINTER OVERCOATS

FRED T. WARD

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE to our patrons that we will have ready for their inspection, on

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

March 31st and April 1st

And thereafter,—an entire line of Millinery, varied in style consistent with the demands of the approaching season,—including Pattern Hats and Ready-to-wears in Ladies', Misses' and Children's shapes.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Miss Anderson is in charge.

C. F. STICKLE.

The
Corner Stone
that
Endures

UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Stirling Branch:
Coulter's Block.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Every man and woman wants to be successful and accomplish something worth while.
The habit of saving, practiced in early life is a safe and secure corner stone of success.
An account with the UNITED EMPIRE BANK OF CANADA, where interest is allowed on your Daily Balance, will give you more inspiration and a greater incentive to make regular deposits.

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY

Wellman's Corners

The Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at the home of Miss Emma Kainie on the afternoon of 19th inst. There was a good turnout of the members and three visitors were present. The president, Miss Wooten, occupied the chair. After the reading of the minutes by the secretary, Mrs. F. Snarr gave an exceedingly good paper, the subject of which was "The Opportunities that the Women of today have, and how they should improve them." Mrs. T. C. McConnell of the Springbrook Institute was present and read her report of the Society's convention at Guelph. Mrs. McConnell has certainly the art of selecting the most important facts and presenting them in a concise and effective form. All present were deeply interested in her paper. Mrs. T. H. Matthews gave a good reading on "How to Preserve the Children from Corrupt Influences." Mrs. Bert Potts contributed several instrumental selections. A meeting was made and unanimously carried, expressing the regret of the members of the Institute that on account of her removal to Stirling, Mrs. T. H. Matthews was obliged to sever her connection with the Society. The president, in putting the motion in a few graceful words spoke of her concurrence with the resolution and her appreciation of the helpfulness of the member they were losing. A collection of 60 cents was taken up for the Hospital for Sick Children, and the program for the next meeting was arranged. An additional name was added to the membership roll, and a most delightful session was closed by singing the national anthem. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. W. Anderson on the afternoon of Thursday, April 10th.

The Ladies' Missionary Auxiliary had a most successful social in the Orange Hall here on the 20th. The program was of even more than usual excellence and that is saying a good deal, for Wellman's always does things well. Where all did so well it would be impossible to enter into details, but the singing was fine, the dialogues and drills were uncommonly well rendered, and some of the recitations were excellent and well rendered. The lunch was bountiful and the Hall was crowded. The ladies, after paying, all expenses will have nearly \$20 added to their funds by this effort.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Reed are the proud possessors of a young daughter. Miss Alma Reed is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. T. H. Matthews.

Mrs. C. Young, who has been very ill, is convalescing.

Mrs. Fred Benter of Frankford is visiting at her mother's, Mrs. Wm. Hogle of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunham of Campbellford are visiting friends here.

Mr. John Watson of Regina has returned to his home, accompanied by Mr. Robert Linn.

Mr. Bert Potts has also returned to his home in the West.

Mrs. Henry Hoover, who has been visiting in Uncle Sam's domains, is home again.

Mrs. Gullett of Stirling was visiting here on Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Little Clarence Dunham, son of Mr. Charles Dunham, who has been very ill, is improving.

Miss Emma Morton, who has been visiting friends at Petherick's Corners, is home again.

Mr. M. Johnson has bought a fine new horse.

Mr. Morley Hogle of Toronto is at his mother's, Mrs. W. Hogle.

Mrs. Samuel Bailey of Harold is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Snarr.

The Epworth League held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening and elected their officers for the next term. Mr. W. S. Dracup was re-elected president, and Mr. Alfred Hoover, secretary.

Charles Morton was elected vice-president and Miss Emma Morton, organist. There were about 30 persons present, and a very helpful and interesting session was held.

E. E. Scarlett received word that his son, who lives on the 10th concession was very badly hurt by falling on a sleigh stake. At first it was thought that he was fatally injured, but it is now believed that he is out of danger.

Tornadoes have caused great property damage and some loss of life in the Gulf States.

About three hundred and fifty lives were lost on the North Atlantic coast during the fall and winter.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The whole-some green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sensitive bronchial membrane. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all dealers.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Will Pay High License

The hotelmen of Havelock have decided to drop the proceedings to quash the high license by-law passed in that town. The action to nullify the by-law was to be based on the ground that the watches of the returning officers were not set according to standard time.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

For Diseases of the Skin

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Harold

The funeral of Mrs. Geo. Preat of Bellview took place on Monday. Services were conducted at St. Thomas church by Rev. Mr. Dickenson. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, and had suffered for some time with lung trouble.

Mr. Scott and son will take charge of a cheese factory near Campbellford this season.

Mrs. Geo. Bailey visited her grandfather, Mr. Henry Blakely of Madoc, who was severely kicked by a horse last week while applying some remedy to the animal's sore feet.

Mr. Bert Lloyd of Norwood visited at his home here this week.

Mr. Thos. Cook, sr., and family, are soon to move to a farm near Ivanhoe. They will be greatly missed in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Jas. McDonald has engaged with Mr. Neil, in the Stirling cheese factory for the coming season.

Master Hubert Faulkner of Sidney is the guest of his brother, Mr. Blake Faulkner.

Mr. J. T. Cook of Stirling, a former respected resident of this place, made some business calls here this week.

Mr. W. Martin, sister, and Edna, Mr. Leary and nephew, visited at Mr. John Martin's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bailey spent a couple of days in Belleville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Roy spent a few days of last week at Eldorado.

Messrs. Danford and Donnan, assessors, made their calls here last week.

Mr. Carl Runge is engaged for the coming season as assistant cheesemaker with Mr. Walter Barker at Anson.

Anson News

Mrs. Jas. Hubble has been very ill with la grippe.

Owing to a number of smallpox cases at Mount Pleasant, the school has been closed and several families quarantined. We trust that every precaution may be taken in order to prevent the spread of the disease.

Mr. Clarence Chard of North Bay, who has been acting as telegraph operator in that place, is spending a few weeks at his home here. He expects to leave for the West in the spring.

Mr. Wilbert Cummings and family, formerly of this place, left on Tuesday morning for Edmonton, where they will reside in future. In his removal from among us we lose a friend and neighbor who cannot easily be replaced.

Mr. Ross Hoard, who has been dangerously ill is recovering slowly.

Mr. John Haggerty, who was married last week to Miss Leonard of Marmora, returned with his bride to his parents' home, where a reception was given to about one hundred and fifty guests on Wednesday evening.

A number of the young folks from here attended the bag social given under the auspices of the L.M.S. at Wellman's Corners on the 20th inst.

Miss Vita Bailey was the guest of Miss Evaline Eggleton on Sunday.

Mr. Wilmot Mitchell of Wooler is learning telegraphy at Anson station.

Mr. Allan Archer of Marmora, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. Allan Bailey of this place, returned home last week.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clarke and son of Peterboro are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clarke.

Miss Weir, our teacher, spent Saturday in Stirling.

Mrs. W. Fitchett was the guest of Mrs. A. W. Andrews of Stirling one day last week.

Mrs. John Smith of Campbellford has been visiting her niece, Mrs. W. French.

Master Melville French has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. Juby of Stirling.

A little girl has come to stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Seeley of Stirling spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Andrews of Stirling spent Sunday in our vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Faulkner of Turner settlement spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. D. Eggleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke of Peterboro spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. M. Clarke's.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

RESERVE FUND \$11,000,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL \$14,400,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$699,969.88

Office Hours:

9 o'clock UNTIL 1 o'clock.

SATURDAYS 9 o'clock UNTIL 3 o'clock.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed on the Daily Balance, and made up on the following dates:

March 31st, June 30th, Sept. 30th and Dec. 31st.

Stirling Branch:

Bank Corners.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

= STOCK-TAKING = REMNNANT SALE

AFTER our big January Sale there are many Remnants and Odds and Ends which our stock-taking operations reveal. These are marked at price reductions which should clear them out quickly. Have a look at our Remnant Tables. You may find just the article you want and save money.

Remnants and Odds and Ends in

DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
FLANNELETTES
SCRIMS

UNDERWEAR
TOQUES
HOSIERY
GLOVES

SPRING CARPETS AND SQUARES

We are already in receipt of early shipments in new patterns in Carpets and Carpet Squares for spring trade. Also a great many remnants and odd lengths of Carpets to rush out at bargain prices during February. Get busy looking.

... NEW ARRIVALS ...

Velvet Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Union Carpets

Wool Carpets
Tapestry Squares
Wool Squares
Union Squares

Brussels Squares

LACE CURTAINS

There's a big pile of Lace Curtains in Nottingham and Swiss already assembled for spring housekeeping wants. Needless to say patterns and values are the best. Visit the Curtain Department—Upstairs.

CURTAIN SPECIALS — At 50c.,
75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to
\$6.50 per pair.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

THE FARMERS BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by special Act of Parliament.

Members of the Canadian Bankers' Association, and Toronto Clearing House.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$1,000,000.00

Head Office TORONTO.

W. R. TRAVERS, GENERAL MANAGER

An institution which faithfully renders Banking service to the farming community. A Sub-Branch of this Bank has been opened at

SPRING BROOK

Where a General Banking Business will be transacted.

Drafts and Money Orders Issued

Payable in Canada, United States and Europe.

Special privileges extended to Farmers', Cheese Factories' and Township Accounts.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Special attention is paid to Savings Accounts. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at highest current rates FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT, and compounded FOUR times a year.

P. H. FRAYNE, MANAGER.
TRENTON and SPRING BROOK

WANTED

A reliable Agent for Stirling

And surrounding country, to sell our FAMOUS PEERLESS APPLE TREES. A big hardy red winter Apple that sells on sight. Also a general line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, including other valuable specialties.

Good pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.

Write now to
PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Growers of high grade Nursery stock,
Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Special terms to suit Agents working part time.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

POINTS FROM THE BUDGET

Hon. W. S. Fielding Says It Is Time for Caution and Courage.

The decrease in the net debt amounting to \$3,371,117.
The cost of the Transcontinental to date has been \$8,103,878.
Actual cash surplus of \$10,427,167 reported for nine months.
Tariff is not perfect, but it is too soon yet to make any changes.
The revenue for the closing fiscal year is estimated at \$96,500,000.
We are just emerging from a period of world-wide financial stringency.
Owing to change in system the fiscal period this time covered only nine months.
A reduction in the debt has been made only in six years since Confederation.
Imports have increased nearly \$45,000,000, and exports decreased about \$5,000,000.
On the part of the Government it is a time for caution and yet a time for courage.
There are alterations in the excise duties on tobacco, but not for purposes of revenue.
In 1891 the net debt per head of population was \$40.09; in 1897, \$30.87; in 1906, \$42.84.
We must not fail to push forward the great enterprise of the Transcontinental Railway.
For the present year the revenue is

estimated at \$96,000,000 and the expenditure at \$12,000,000.
The Post-Office Department showed a revenue of \$5,061,728, and expenditure of \$3,979,557, a surplus of \$1,082,171.
Rates of interest of 6 and 7 per cent. to be paid on the \$10,000,000 advanced for moving the western crops last year.
The total exports for eleven months of 1906 were \$266,876,601. For the corresponding months of the present year they were \$261,434,521.
The total imports for eleven months of 1906 were \$308,764,306; for the corresponding period of the present year they were \$341,175,095.
The Intercolonial Railway revenue was \$6,284,251, showing a surplus of \$218,379. On the P. E. I. Railway there is a deficit of \$67,713.
Mr. Fielding thought the House was content with a budget speech not so long as formerly, and therefore occupied only an hour and a half.
Need for greater elasticity in the currency laws by extending the powers of the bank with respect to the issue of the currency at crop movement periods.
He estimated that the revenue would amount to \$96,500,000, and the amount chargeable to consolidated fund to \$77,500,000. If these expectations were realized the year would close with a surplus of \$19,000,000, a larger surplus than in any previous year.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, March 24.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.21; No. 2 northern, \$1.18; feed wheat, 67½¢; No. 2 feed, 61½¢.
Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 93¢ outside; No. 3 red, 92½¢; No. 2 mixed, 91½¢; No. 3 mixed, 90½¢.
Corn—Firm; No. 3 yellow American, 72¢ to 73¢; Toronto freight, 10¢; No. 3 mixed, 10¢ less.
Barley—No. 2, from 60¢ to 70¢, according to quality.
Peas—No. 2, 86¢ outside.
Rye—No. 2, 86¢.
Buckwheat—No. 2, 67¢.
Oats—No. 2 white, 50¢ outside, 52½¢ on track Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 48¢ outside.
Flour—Manitoba patents, special brands, 86¢; seconds, 85¢; strong brands, 83¢; winter wheat patents, 83.50.
Bran—Full ears, 25¢ to 26¢, bags included, outside.
Shorts—Scarce, 23¢ to 24¢.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Poultry—Very quiet.
Young turkeys, extra choice, 15¢ to 17¢; Young geese, 9¢ to 10¢; Young ducks, 9¢ to 11¢; Chickens, choice, 13¢ to 14¢; Old fowl, 8¢ to 10¢; Inferior choice and fowls, 5¢ to 7¢.
Butter—Receipts are improving.
Creamery, prints, 31¢ to 32¢; do solids, 30¢ to 31¢; Dairy prints, 25¢ to 27¢; do large rolls, 24¢ to 25¢; do solids, 23¢ to 24¢; Inferior, 20¢ to 21¢; Eggs—New-laid 21¢ to 22¢; mixed, 19¢ to 20¢.
Honey—Strained steady at 11¢ to 12¢ per pound for 60-pound pails and 12¢ to 13¢ for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at 17.5¢ to 22.50 per dozen.
Cheese—13¢ to 14¢ for large and 14¢ to 14½¢ for twins, in job lots here.
Beans—\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked.
Baked Straw—\$9 to \$10 per ton on track here.
Baked Hay—Timothy is quoted at \$16 to \$17 in car lots on track here.
Potatoes—Ontario, 90¢ to 95¢; Delaware, 95¢ in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.
Pork—Short cut, 21¢ to 22.50 per barrel; mess, 17.50 to 18.
Lard—Tercos, 11½¢; tubs, 11½¢; pails, 11½¢.
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 9½¢ to 10¢ for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 12½¢ to 13¢; hams, large, 11½¢ to 12¢; backs, 16¢ to 16½¢; shoulders, 9½¢ to 10¢; ribs, 9½¢ to 10¢; breakfast bacon, 14¢.

to 15¢; green meats out of pickle, 10¢ less than smoked.
MONTREAL MARKETS.
Montreal, March 24.—The flour market is fairly active. Choice spring wheat patents, \$6.10; seconds, \$5.50 to \$5.60; winter wheat patents, \$5.30; straight rollers, \$4.75 to \$5; do., in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.35; extra, \$1.80 to \$1.90.
An active demand prevails for cheese on the local market. September westerners are selling at 13¢ for white and 13½¢ for colored. September easterners, 13½¢ for white and 13½¢ for colored. There is a strong demand for butter. Grass goods are selling at 80¢ to 85¢, current receipts at 28¢ to 29¢. There is a little firmer tone to the local egg market. Canadian fresh are selling at 25¢ to 26¢, American fresh at 23½¢ to 24¢.
Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$21; half-barrels, \$10.75; clear fat back, \$2 to \$2.3; long cut heavy mess, \$20; half-barrels do., \$10.50; dry salt long clear backs, 10½¢; barrels plate beef, \$13.50 to \$15; half-barrels do., \$7.25 to \$7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half-barrels do., \$5.50 to \$6; corn round lard, 8½¢ to 9¢; pure lard, 11½¢ to 12½¢; kettle rendered, 11½¢ to 12¢; hams, 12¢ to 13½¢, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14¢ to 15¢; Windsor bacon, 14½¢ to 15½¢; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, 8¢ to 8.25; live, \$5.80 to \$6.
Manitoba bran, 23¢ to 24.50; shorts, 22¢; Ontario bran, 24.50 to 25¢; middlings, 22¢ to 22.75; shorts, 22.50 to 23¢; per ton, including bags; pure grass moult, 24¢ to 25¢; and milled grades, 23¢ to 24¢.
Rolled oats, 27.75; corn, \$1.60 to \$1.70 per bag.

BUFFALO MARKET.
Buffalo, March 24.—Wheat closed—Spring firm; No. 1 northern, \$1.09½; No. 2 red, 99¢; Winter steady. Corn—Higher; No. 2 yellow, 71¢. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 58½¢; No. 2 mixed, 55¢. Barley—92¢ to \$1.03. Rye—No. 1 on track, 90¢.
NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.
New York, March 24.—Spot steady; No. 2 red, \$1.01½; elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.02½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.14½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.12½ f.o.b. afloat.
LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Toronto, March 24.—A few good exporters were offered, some of which brought as high as \$5.25, and a few loads of heavy bulls sold at \$3.60 to \$4.25.
The best butchers' cattle all sold off first, as the demand for them was keenest. The proportion of cows was about as usual and good ones were in fair demand, selling at \$3.60 to \$4.10. Com-

mon and medium ranged from \$2 to \$3.40.
A small number of stockers was readily taken up at prices from \$3 to \$3.60. Calves sold at \$3 to \$6.50, and the average price paid was about \$7 per calf.
Sheep and lambs were not offered in large quantities. Bucks and culls sold a little higher to-day, owing to the limited offerings. A few spring lambs were on the market, selling at from \$4 to \$7 each, according to size and quality.
Hog prices are unchanged, and the market is quiet. Choice are worth \$5.40 and heavies \$5.15.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Bricks From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Ald. John Gaskin of Kingston is dead. Bradford's tax rate is 21½ mills on the dollar.
Prince Fushimi's visit to Canada cost the Dominion \$37,000.
The Government is expected to impose a duty on repairs to ships in the interest of Canadian shipbuilders.
A steel bridge to cost \$11,000 will be which was washed out.
The new Government dam at Bobcaygeon will increase the head of water a foot at Lindsay.
Guelph Old Boys of Winnipeg, over 400 of them, will return during old-home week next August.
The Quebec budget, submitted by Hon. W. A. Weir, on Thursday, shows a surplus of over half a million dollars.
Premier Whitney informed a delegation of unemployed men that the Ontario Government had no work for them.
A pickpocket at Montreal, when convicted, pleaded he was only following his trade, but was sentenced to five years.
Two women, Mrs. Clara McGulgan and Mrs. Margaret Hayes, were burned to death in a fire in their dwelling at St. John, N. B.
Ben. Howard, a well-known runner, was killed on the railway near Peterboro, on Saturday.
Mr. W. E. Elavert, trustee for the Sovereign Bank, has entered an action for \$110,000 against the former manager, Mr. D. M. Siewart.

Nine hundred boys in St. Bridget's School, at Montreal, marched out in good order in a minute and a half during a fire in the building.
Mr. A. J. Donly, Registrar of Deeds for Norfolk county, died at Simcoe on Thursday.
No squatters' rights will be recognized by the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway.
The by-law to reduce the number of tavern licenses in Toronto was quashed by Chief Justice Meredith.
The C. P. R. will place fifty-one western town sites on the market during the coming season.
Mr. Walworth thinks the new city of Prince Rupert will start with a population of twenty thousand.
One hundred and forty-nine Hindus were released at Vancouver, and thirty-five others held to be deported.
Kenora Board of Trade is encouraging the use of electricity as fuel, and has electric cooking utensils for demonstration purposes.
Col. Hall and all but three of the officers of the 5th Canadian Artillery at Victoria, B. C., have resigned because they are not satisfied with the guns provided for them.
Brookville Board of Health finds it cannot afford the law allowing children to attend schools who have not a certificate of successful vaccination or insusceptibility to it.
Giuseppe and Bruno Greco were arrested near Paris, Ont., on Saturday, on a charge of stabbing Antonio Reizzo at Dundas. Reizzo has since died from his wounds in the hospital at Hamilton.

The practice of enclosing fireworks and inflammable materials in mail matters called forth a protest from the British General Postoffice, and the Dominion Government will prosecute the next case that occurs.
GREAT BRITAIN.
The London Telegraph's expert advises the overhauling of emigration machinery in Britain and Canada.
The London Times is to be taken over by a privately formed company, of which C. F. Moberly Bell will be managing director.
It is now recognized that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will never be able to resume the active leadership of his party in the House of Commons.
UNITED STATES.
Floods threaten to do great damage in the States of Oregon and Washington.
Official vital statistics for January show 4,518 births to 1,395 deaths in Texas.
The United States battleship fleet will visit Japan before its return to the Atlantic.
Abel Hummel, the New York lawyer, sent to the penitentiary ten months ago, has been liberated.
A young couple of Wilmington, N. C., were married in a touring car, while it raced at full speed.
Blind boy athletes of Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Illinois had an athletic meet at Overbrook, Pa.
Fire caused a panic in a Holyoke theatre, but the audience numbering 1,500, escaped without injury.
The U. S. War Department's estimates of thirty-eight millions were cut down to eight millions in committee.
Fishermen at Salem, N. J., are making good catches of perch and rock, at an earlier date than for many years.
Vandals in New London, Mo., wrecked three hundred and fifty tombstones and ruined the interior of the school-house.
President Roosevelt will send a special message to Congress this week advocating a tariff revision and a number of other reforms.
Admiral Evans, the Commander of the United States battleship squadron, will ask to be relieved when his fleet reaches San Francisco.
The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Co. has just placed orders for 136 new locomotives, and also for 24,000 tons of steel rails.
A five years' legal war over a rose-bush and four inches of land has ended in New York by the litigants agreeing to arbitration.
David S. Rose, the former mayor of Milwaukee, addressed an audience of

CHEERED FOR SUFFRAGE

Incipient Riots Were Checked in Berlin By the Police.

A despatch from Berlin, Germany, says: The people of the east side of Berlin paid silent tribute on Wednesday to the memory of the revolutionists who were killed in the street fighting in this city in 1848. An imposing crowd of sympathizers gathered at the grave of the dead men in Friedrichshagen Park, which is at the centre of the east side district, and heaped them high with flowers and wreaths.
Towards the close of the day a huge crowd gathered at the Halle Gate and marched up Frederick street singing

the workmen's Marseillaise and other Socialist songs, and shouting "Hurrah for universal suffrage!" The crowd tried to reach Unter den Linden, but on approaching within a block observed a thick cordon of mounted police occupying the street ahead, and turned into a side street, hoping to reach their objective point by another route. They found all the cross streets held by the police, however, and made a wide detour toward the castle, eventually reaching the Reichsbank. The police drew their sabres and forced the marching crowd to retreat.

deaf mutes in that city in a 2,000-word political speech, using sign language.
Two women smoking cigarettes in a carriage on the way to the opera, was a sight which regaled Broadway pedestrians in New York on a recent evening.
Because of the failure of William Langush to return a borrowed beer hall, he was shot probably fatally, by Victor Sooro, a saloonkeeper of Chicago.
Just as she was about to be led to the altar by L. W. Stanley, Miss Callie Fancher, of Pueblo, Colo., was seized by her mother, taken to the kitchen, and forced to work at the wash tub all night, guarded by two brothers.

GENERAL.
There are now fifty-one cases of bubonic plague at Guayaquil.
Dr. Karavassoff, leader of the Group of Toils in the first Duma, has been killed by reactionaries.
The Czar has issued a ukase praising his soldiers for their valor in the defense of Port Arthur.
The Kaiser has demanded the withdrawal from the army of his cousin, Prince Joachim.
The Premier Diamond Company has pledged itself not to lower the market price of precious stones.
Excursionists are refused permission to land at Porto Rico for fear of communicating yellow fever.
President Nord Alexis of Hayti has declared that there is no danger of an anti-foreign outbreak in the island.

MAY LEAVE QUEBEC.
C. P. R. Have Already Secured Wharf Frontage at Three Rivers.
A despatch from Montreal says: As a result of labor troubles among the longshoremen at Quebec there is a strong probability of the C. P. R. Empresses making Three Rivers their port of call during the coming season. They have already rented 1,000 feet of wharf frontage from the Bureau Wharf, and unless the Quebec longshoremen are content to accept a reduction in wages the boats will leave Quebec and use Three Rivers.

ONTARIO BUDGET SUMMARIZED.
This Year's Estimated Receipts Amount to Over \$9,000,000.
Last year's surplus, \$606,000.
Receipts for the year just closed were \$5,320,419, and expenditures \$7,714,245.
Estimated receipts for 1908, including cash balances on hand, are \$9,599,856.
Estimated expenditure for the year 1908 is \$7,501,875.
During the past three years the surpluses have amounted to \$1,656,174.
If the Government had not extended credit to lumbermen the surplus would have been \$1,106,000.
Of the estimated expenditure \$800,000 is for special work.
Receipts from the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway amounted to \$833,000, of which the province received \$235,000, which was applied on the English loan. This year, it is estimated, the province will receive \$300,000.
The Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway will be completed to connect with the Grand Trunk Pacific at Cochrane, Ont., by Sept. 15.
The Provincial Government will float a loan in England in the Autumn.

DEATH SENTENCE ON ORCHARD.
Judge Recommends it be Commuted to Imprisonment.
A despatch from Caldwell, Idaho, says: Harry Orchard was sentenced to death on Wednesday for the murder of Governor Stuenkel. Judge Fremont recommended that the State Board of Pardons commute Orchard's sentence of death to imprisonment in the State Penitentiary. The sentence of death was pronounced in accordance with the plea of guilty entered by Orchard on Tuesday of last week.

IMPRISED HIS HORSE.
Altoona Man Kept Animal in Stall for Fifteen Years.
A despatch from Altoona, Penn., says: Pius Inlow, a drayman, bought a horse on Wednesday that had been imprisoned for fifteen years in his owner's stable because the animal ran off and threw the occupants of a buggy into the road. The owner became so angry with the horse that he registered a vow never to take the animal out again. The horse has stood in his stall from that day to this, being fed and watered regularly. Lack of exercise made the horse so weak he could hardly walk. He was also handicapped by his hoofs, which had gotten to be a foot long. Before the animal could be shod eight inches of each hoof was cut away.

SET FIRE TO BARRACKS.
Stratford Man Confesses to Outrage Against Salvation Army.
A despatch from Stratford says: On Friday night last fire was discovered in the Salvation Army Barracks, but it was noticed and extinguished before much damage was done, and on Sunday Fred Bryant confessed to having turned on the gas and set fire to the building in several places. He was placed under arrest.

KILLED ON THE CROSSING.
South Easthope Woman Met Death While Driving Home.
A despatch from Stratford says: While driving home on Saturday evening, Miss Margaret Smith, aged 63 years, was struck by a G. T. R. train, No. 2, going east and instantly killed. She lived on the second concession of South Easthope, some two miles east of Shakespeare, and was nearly home when the accident happened. The horse she was driving escaped unhurt.

TRADE FOR ELEVEN MONTHS

There Was a Falling Off in Imports While Exports Increased.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The trade returns of the Dominion for the month of February and for the first eleven months of the current fiscal year, which ends on the 31st instant, were issued on Wednesday. The present commercial depression is reflected in the continued falling off of imports, which began with December last, although exports, on the other hand, show a gratifying increase. For the last month the imports amounted to \$21,694,133, a decrease of \$3,803,333, as compared with February of last year. Domestic exports amounted to \$14,636,818, an increase of \$2,015,561. Exports of foreign products totalled \$832,477, as compared with \$1,828,294 in the corresponding month of 1907.
For the eleven months of the current fiscal year the total trade amounted to \$589,755,974, an increase of \$30,156,704. Imports totalled \$328,321,433, a gain of \$24,708,784, and exports totalled \$261,434,521, a gain of \$5,357,920.
Exports of the products of the mines increased about \$2,400,000; agriculture, \$4,700,000, and manufactures, \$1,835,000. Exports of fisheries fell off by \$160,000; forest, \$1,700,000, and animals and their product, \$12,150,000.

TWO YEARS FOR CHIEF CLERK.
W. A. Hunt Deceived C. N. R. With Forged Pay Checks.
A despatch from Winnipeg says: W. A. Hunt, formerly chief clerk in the C. N. R. accounting department, on Thursday was sent to the penitentiary for two years for defrauding the company through forged pay checks. His confederates escaped with light sentences.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.
Clothing Caught From Bonfire — Mrs. Carron Seriously Burned.
A despatch from Chatham says: Cecilia, the four-year-old daughter of Modest Carron, concession 4, Dover, died on Sunday after great suffering owing to an accident. On Friday the little girl was playing by a bonfire in the yard, when her dress caught fire. Mrs. Carron ran to her assistance, and after strenuous efforts put the flames out, but the child died, and the mother herself was seriously burned, and her recovery is only hoped for.

INSPECTOR STRICKLAND DEAD.
Was Well Known Member of North-West Mounted Police.
A despatch from Ottawa says: Col. Fred White, Comptroller of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, received a telegram on Saturday announcing the death at Fort Saskatchewan of Inspector Strickland, for many years a capable officer of the force.
Mrs. Bastedo of Hamilton was fined twenty dollars for throwing hot water on a bull who came to seize her goods. The liquidator of the Mutual Reserve Insurance Company warns Canadian policyholders to pay all premiums to him in trust.

STARTED TWO BIG FIRES

Stormont Youth Wanted to Stifle Competition and Drudgery in Father's Store.

A despatch from Cornwall says: The conclusion of the week in Stormont County is the confession of Philip K. Low, the 20-year-old son of J. W. Low, merchant of Finch Village, that he was privy to the big conflagration in Finch Village on May 14, of last year, and that he had helped along the big fire of the previous day. The two fires nearly wiped out a busy village at the junction of the O. and N. Y. and C. P. Railways, and between them caused a loss of over \$85,000.
Low, who is a nice looking, but rather weak-faced, young man of 20 years of age, confessed on Wednesday to F. D. McNaughton, reverend of Finch, that on the day of the first fire, when it looked as if the flames might be extinguished, he had started a fire in one of the threatened buildings, hoping thereby to burn out one of the business rivals of his father. On the night of the following day he started a fire in his father's store, and this caused the more serious conflagration of the two and nearly wiped Finch off the map. The reason he gave for the second act of incendiarism was that he was tired of the drudgery at a country store.
Before Alex. McNaughton, J. P., Reeve of McNaughton testified to this confession, and the prisoner affirmed that the confession was voluntary and in accordance with the light given him by God. The prisoner was remanded for trial on a charge of arson.

ingushed, he had started a fire in one of the threatened buildings, hoping thereby to burn out one of the business rivals of his father. On the night of the following day he started a fire in his father's store, and this caused the more serious conflagration of the two and nearly wiped Finch off the map. The reason he gave for the second act of incendiarism was that he was tired of the drudgery at a country store.
Before Alex. McNaughton, J. P., Reeve of McNaughton testified to this confession, and the prisoner affirmed that the confession was voluntary and in accordance with the light given him by God. The prisoner was remanded for trial on a charge of arson.

WHAT REALLY COUNTS

The Influence of Character Is Exerted Unconsciously

They brought forth the sick into the streets . . . that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.—Acts v. 15.

While we are not told in so many words that those upon whom the shadow of Peter fell were healed, the context implies that those who had faith to be healed received the gift of health. The apostle would have been the first to disclaim that the healing was due to any power or virtue inherent in himself; it was an unconscious pouring forth of power that was his before he had been "with Jesus" and learned of Him.

Marvelous as this unconscious pouring forth of power seems, it is a fact that each one of us is constantly exercising an analogous power, not over the bodies of men, but over the minds and souls of those with whom we come in contact. One passes down the street; unconsciously his shadow falls upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

They brought forth the sick into the streets . . . that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.—Acts v. 15.

While we are not told in so many words that those upon whom the shadow of Peter fell were healed, the context implies that those who had faith to be healed received the gift of health. The apostle would have been the first to disclaim that the healing was due to any power or virtue inherent in himself; it was an unconscious pouring forth of power that was his before he had been "with Jesus" and learned of Him.

Marvelous as this unconscious pouring forth of power seems, it is a fact that each one of us is constantly exercising an analogous power, not over the bodies of men, but over the minds and souls of those with whom we come in contact. One passes down the street; unconsciously his shadow falls upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

The sort of shadow we are casting depends, to a certain extent, upon treatment, but mostly upon character. If parents have cultivated in themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love their children will unconsciously breathe in the same spirit—it is the atmosphere of the home in which they live.

If we cultivate a spirit of contentment and of cheerfulness we will unconsciously exude the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of meekness and of peace, others will feel better because we have passed by—"with Jesus."

REV. J. O. DAVIS.

FOR GOOD OR FOR ILL, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are and what our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home. His home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault-finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction in unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is more powerful than any conscious effort.

One occasionally meets a physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of health as his drugs. There are men and women whose presence is a benediction; before them evil seems stifled, the voice of the slanderer is stopped.

THE WHOLE COMMUNITY is better because they are living in it. On the other hand, there are those whose presence arouses all that is evil in us.

YES, THOSE RATS MUST GO

DECIDED THAT LONDON SHALL BE FREED FROM THEM.

At Least One Authority Declares That the Great City Contains 6,000,000 of Them.

Science has pronounced sentence of death against rats. They have been declared a menace to mankind so formidable that nothing short of their extermination can satisfy the requirements of human progress. Their continued survival has only multiplied the proof of their unfitness for existence in the modern world. They have got to go—every last one of them. And the Society for the Extirpation of Vermin has been duly formed, organized, constituted, and all the rest of it, to rid these islands of them, writes a London correspondent.

It was at the Hotel Metropole, the other night, while pleasure-loving Londoners, unwitting of the dire diseases that threatened them from the myriads of rats in the sewers beneath their feet, were flocking to the theatres and music halls, that the decree of extermination against rats was pronounced. Sir James Crichton Browne, an eminent physician who has little faith in the efficacy of drugs, but great faith in the value of preventive measures, presided. Enthusiastic anti-rattlers cheered his periods as he indicted the rat at the bar of civilization. He described the familiar rodent as

AN AWFUL THING, willer and more poisonous than the serpent—the disseminator of plagues and all their unwholy terrors—"a ghastly garbager whose fecundity was something terrible to contemplate. One pair of rats, he said, under favorable conditions would produce 800, each one of which might become a vehicle of the most awful scourge that could afflict humanity.

The rat, he told his audience, had been proven to be the responsible agent for the propagation of the plague in India and had there caused the death of 5,250,000 people since 1896. The rat was the great reservoir of diseases, and the flea was the channel for its carriage, and if plague was to be got rid of they must fill up the reservoir—stamp out the rat.

Sir James called upon the assemblage to adopt the role of the modern Pied Piper. He exhorted the earnest rat-exterminators to avail themselves of the discovery of Dr. Danysz. This distinguished Frenchman had evolved a deadly virus, harmless to other animals, which when spread on bread and butter or tossed cheese, forms a deadly dish for the rascallous rodent. But after he had paraded of it, it made him ill—very ill indeed. And after a certain time it afflicted him with a feverish desire for fresh air and open spaces. Then the poor rat crawled forth from his hole to die with his tail in knots and his little pink eyes

ABULGE WITH AGONY. Meanwhile he had spread the disease (rodentitis) to all the neighboring families; and presently they became obsessed with the craving for fresh air; and out they came gasping—to die the death of death. It was war—war without mercy and no quarter—that Sir James wanted waged against the rat. Therefore he would not depend on the deadly virus alone. Cats, terriers, ferrets, traps—anything and everything that would reduce their numbers—should be ruthlessly employed against them. As a motto for the society he suggested this quotation from Hamlet: "How now! A rat! Dead, for a duell!"

One enthusiastic anti-rattler declared that London was the greatest rat-center in the world. He said there were 6,000,000 of them in the city. Just how he had managed to take a census of them he did not explain, but nobody ventured to dispute his figures, nor his assertion that the existence of such a vast army of rats constituted a disgrace to the metropolis of the world which should require the blush of shame to every public-spirited citizen who lived in it. But nobody blushed.

Commissioner Nicoll of the Salvation Army put in a good word for the rat. The army, he said, had started two cat farms in India and were breeding cats as rapidly as possible—recruited by such specimens of stray pussies as they could import from England. Given time and chance he thought the Salvation Army cats, by killing off the rats, would accomplish a great deal in combating

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA. "Breeding cats to get rid of rats is just time and money wasted," sniffed a septic. "I reckon we've got 200,000 or 300,000 rats in London and we've just been told we have 6,000,000 rats here, too. If that don't prove you can't fight rats with cats I don't know anything about logic. Cats ain't going to do any better in India than they do in London. I'm for giving 'em the French poison and I don't care how much it hurts 'em."

Sir Lauder Brunton, another learned physician whose specialty is the digestive organs, formally moved the resolution by which the National Society for the Extirpation of Vermin was ushered into existence. It was carried with only one dissenting vote. That came from a woman in red, red, red, red and red checks—and she owned up her convictions. She mounted the platform and made a little speech. She protested against the flimsy cruelty involved in the killing of rats by the Danysz virus. She didn't pretend to know much about science, but she would back the Creator against all the learned scientists present. The Creator never made a mistake and when He created rats He had created them

FOR SOME WISE PURPOSE. What it was the scientists might find out to their cost, if ever they succeeded in killing off all the rats. Besides, she urged, according to the scientists themselves, the rats were not responsible for the spread of the plague. It

YES, THOSE RATS MUST GO

DECIDED THAT LONDON SHALL BE FREED FROM THEM.

At Least One Authority Declares That the Great City Contains 6,000,000 of Them.

Science has pronounced sentence of death against rats. They have been declared a menace to mankind so formidable that nothing short of their extermination can satisfy the requirements of human progress. Their continued survival has only multiplied the proof of their unfitness for existence in the modern world. They have got to go—every last one of them. And the Society for the Extirpation of Vermin has been duly formed, organized, constituted, and all the rest of it, to rid these islands of them, writes a London correspondent.

It was at the Hotel Metropole, the other night, while pleasure-loving Londoners, unwitting of the dire diseases that threatened them from the myriads of rats in the sewers beneath their feet, were flocking to the theatres and music halls, that the decree of extermination against rats was pronounced. Sir James Crichton Browne, an eminent physician who has little faith in the efficacy of drugs, but great faith in the value of preventive measures, presided. Enthusiastic anti-rattlers cheered his periods as he indicted the rat at the bar of civilization. He described the familiar rodent as

AN AWFUL THING, willer and more poisonous than the serpent—the disseminator of plagues and all their unwholy terrors—"a ghastly garbager whose fecundity was something terrible to contemplate. One pair of rats, he said, under favorable conditions would produce 800, each one of which might become a vehicle of the most awful scourge that could afflict humanity.

The rat, he told his audience, had been proven to be the responsible agent for the propagation of the plague in India and had there caused the death of 5,250,000 people since 1896. The rat was the great reservoir of diseases, and the flea was the channel for its carriage, and if plague was to be got rid of they must fill up the reservoir—stamp out the rat.

Sir James called upon the assemblage to adopt the role of the modern Pied Piper. He exhorted the earnest rat-exterminators to avail themselves of the discovery of Dr. Danysz. This distinguished Frenchman had evolved a deadly virus, harmless to other animals, which when spread on bread and butter or tossed cheese, forms a deadly dish for the rascallous rodent. But after he had paraded of it, it made him ill—very ill indeed. And after a certain time it afflicted him with a feverish desire for fresh air and open spaces. Then the poor rat crawled forth from his hole to die with his tail in knots and his little pink eyes

ABULGE WITH AGONY. Meanwhile he had spread the disease (rodentitis) to all the neighboring families; and presently they became obsessed with the craving for fresh air; and out they came gasping—to die the death of death. It was war—war without mercy and no quarter—that Sir James wanted waged against the rat. Therefore he would not depend on the deadly virus alone. Cats, terriers, ferrets, traps—anything and everything that would reduce their numbers—should be ruthlessly employed against them. As a motto for the society he suggested this quotation from Hamlet: "How now! A rat! Dead, for a duell!"

One enthusiastic anti-rattler declared that London was the greatest rat-center in the world. He said there were 6,000,000 of them in the city. Just how he had managed to take a census of them he did not explain, but nobody ventured to dispute his figures, nor his assertion that the existence of such a vast army of rats constituted a disgrace to the metropolis of the world which should require the blush of shame to every public-spirited citizen who lived in it. But nobody blushed.

Commissioner Nicoll of the Salvation Army put in a good word for the rat. The army, he said, had started two cat farms in India and were breeding cats as rapidly as possible—recruited by such specimens of stray pussies as they could import from England. Given time and chance he thought the Salvation Army cats, by killing off the rats, would accomplish a great deal in combating

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA. "Breeding cats to get rid of rats is just time and money wasted," sniffed a septic. "I reckon we've got 200,000 or 300,000 rats in London and we've just been told we have 6,000,000 rats here, too. If that don't prove you can't fight rats with cats I don't know anything about logic. Cats ain't going to do any better in India than they do in London. I'm for giving 'em the French poison and I don't care how much it hurts 'em."

Sir Lauder Brunton, another learned physician whose specialty is the digestive organs, formally moved the resolution by which the National Society for the Extirpation of Vermin was ushered into existence. It was carried with only one dissenting vote. That came from a woman in red, red, red, red and red checks—and she owned up her convictions. She mounted the platform and made a little speech. She protested against the flimsy cruelty involved in the killing of rats by the Danysz virus. She didn't pretend to know much about science, but she would back the Creator against all the learned scientists present. The Creator never made a mistake and when He created rats He had created them

FOR SOME WISE PURPOSE. What it was the scientists might find out to their cost, if ever they succeeded in killing off all the rats. Besides, she urged, according to the scientists themselves, the rats were not responsible for the spread of the plague. It

YES, THOSE RATS MUST GO

DECIDED THAT LONDON SHALL BE FREED FROM THEM.

At Least One Authority Declares That the Great City Contains 6,000,000 of Them.

Science has pronounced sentence of death against rats. They have been declared a menace to mankind so formidable that nothing short of their extermination can satisfy the requirements of human progress. Their continued survival has only multiplied the proof of their unfitness for existence in the modern world. They have got to go—every last one of them. And the Society for the Extirpation of Vermin has been duly formed, organized, constituted, and all the rest of it, to rid these islands of them, writes a London correspondent.

It was at the Hotel Metropole, the other night, while pleasure-loving Londoners, unwitting of the dire diseases that threatened them from the myriads of rats in the sewers beneath their feet, were flocking to the theatres and music halls, that the decree of extermination against rats was pronounced. Sir James Crichton Browne, an eminent physician who has little faith in the efficacy of drugs, but great faith in the value of preventive measures, presided. Enthusiastic anti-rattlers cheered his periods as he indicted the rat at the bar of civilization. He described the familiar rodent as

AN AWFUL THING, willer and more poisonous than the serpent—the disseminator of plagues and all their unwholy terrors—"a ghastly garbager whose fecundity was something terrible to contemplate. One pair of rats, he said, under favorable conditions would produce 800, each one of which might become a vehicle of the most awful scourge that could afflict humanity.

The rat, he told his audience, had been proven to be the responsible agent for the propagation of the plague in India and had there caused the death of 5,250,000 people since 1896. The rat was the great reservoir of diseases, and the flea was the channel for its carriage, and if plague was to be got rid of they must fill up the reservoir—stamp out the rat.

Sir James called upon the assemblage to adopt the role of the modern Pied Piper. He exhorted the earnest rat-exterminators to avail themselves of the discovery of Dr. Danysz. This distinguished Frenchman had evolved a deadly virus, harmless to other animals, which when spread on bread and butter or tossed cheese, forms a deadly dish for the rascallous rodent. But after he had paraded of it, it made him ill—very ill indeed. And after a certain time it afflicted him with a feverish desire for fresh air and open spaces. Then the poor rat crawled forth from his hole to die with his tail in knots and his little pink eyes

ABULGE WITH AGONY. Meanwhile he had spread the disease (rodentitis) to all the neighboring families; and presently they became obsessed with the craving for fresh air; and out they came gasping—to die the death of death. It was war—war without mercy and no quarter—that Sir James wanted waged against the rat. Therefore he would not depend on the deadly virus alone. Cats, terriers, ferrets, traps—anything and everything that would reduce their numbers—should be ruthlessly employed against them. As a motto for the society he suggested this quotation from Hamlet: "How now! A rat! Dead, for a duell!"

One enthusiastic anti-rattler declared that London was the greatest rat-center in the world. He said there were 6,000,000 of them in the city. Just how he had managed to take a census of them he did not explain, but nobody ventured to dispute his figures, nor his assertion that the existence of such a vast army of rats constituted a disgrace to the metropolis of the world which should require the blush of shame to every public-spirited citizen who lived in it. But nobody blushed.

Commissioner Nicoll of the Salvation Army put in a good word for the rat. The army, he said, had started two cat farms in India and were breeding cats as rapidly as possible—recruited by such specimens of stray pussies as they could import from England. Given time and chance he thought the Salvation Army cats, by killing off the rats, would accomplish a great deal in combating

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA. "Breeding cats to get rid of rats is just time and money wasted," sniffed a septic. "I reckon we've got 200,000 or 300,000 rats in London and we've just been told we have 6,000,000 rats here, too. If that don't prove you can't fight rats with cats I don't know anything about logic. Cats ain't going to do any better in India than they do in London. I'm for giving 'em the French poison and I don't care how much it hurts 'em."

Sir Lauder Brunton, another learned physician whose specialty is the digestive organs, formally moved the resolution by which the National Society for the Extirpation of Vermin was ushered into existence. It was carried with only one dissenting vote. That came from a woman in red, red, red, red and red checks—and she owned up her convictions. She mounted the platform and made a little speech. She protested against the flimsy cruelty involved in the killing of rats by the Danysz virus. She didn't pretend to know much about science, but she would back the Creator against all the learned scientists present. The Creator never made a mistake and when He created rats He had created them

FOR SOME WISE PURPOSE. What it was the scientists might find out to their cost, if ever they succeeded in killing off all the rats. Besides, she urged, according to the scientists themselves, the rats were not responsible for the spread of the plague. It

YES, THOSE RATS MUST GO

DECIDED THAT LONDON SHALL BE FREED FROM THEM.

At Least One Authority Declares That the Great City Contains 6,000,000 of Them.

Science has pronounced sentence of death against rats. They have been declared a menace to mankind so formidable that nothing short of their extermination can satisfy the requirements of human progress. Their continued survival has only multiplied the proof of their unfitness for existence in the modern world. They have got to go—every last one of them. And the Society for the Extirpation of Vermin has been duly formed, organized, constituted, and all the rest of it, to rid these islands of them, writes a London correspondent.

It was at the Hotel Metropole, the other night, while pleasure-loving Londoners, unwitting of the dire diseases that threatened them from the myriads of rats in the sewers beneath their feet, were flocking to the theatres and music halls, that the decree of extermination against rats was pronounced. Sir James Crichton Browne, an eminent physician who has little faith in the efficacy of drugs, but great faith in the value of preventive measures, presided. Enthusiastic anti-rattlers cheered his periods as he indicted the rat at the bar of civilization. He described the familiar rodent as

AN AWFUL THING, willer and more poisonous than the serpent—the disseminator of plagues and all their unwholy terrors—"a ghastly garbager whose fecundity was something terrible to contemplate. One pair of rats, he said, under favorable conditions would produce 800, each one of which might become a vehicle of the most awful scourge that could afflict humanity.

The rat, he told his audience, had been proven to be the responsible agent for the propagation of the plague in India and had there caused the death of 5,250,000 people since 1896. The rat was the great reservoir of diseases, and the flea was the channel for its carriage, and if plague was to be got rid of they must fill up the reservoir—stamp out the rat.

Sir James called upon the assemblage to adopt the role of the modern Pied Piper. He exhorted the earnest rat-exterminators to avail themselves of the discovery of Dr. Danysz. This distinguished Frenchman had evolved a deadly virus, harmless to other animals, which when spread on bread and butter or tossed cheese, forms a deadly dish for the rascallous rodent. But after he had paraded of it, it made him ill—very ill indeed. And after a certain time it afflicted him with a feverish desire for fresh air and open spaces. Then the poor rat crawled forth from his hole to die with his tail in knots and his little pink eyes

ABULGE WITH AGONY. Meanwhile he had spread the disease (rodentitis) to all the neighboring families; and presently they became obsessed with the craving for fresh air; and out they came gasping—to die the death of death. It was war—war without mercy and no quarter—that Sir James wanted waged against the rat. Therefore he would not depend on the deadly virus alone. Cats, terriers, ferrets, traps—anything and everything that would reduce their numbers—should be ruthlessly employed against them. As a motto for the society he suggested this quotation from Hamlet: "How now! A rat! Dead, for a duell!"

One enthusiastic anti-rattler declared that London was the greatest rat-center in the world. He said there were 6,000,000 of them in the city. Just how he had managed to take a census of them he did not explain, but nobody ventured to dispute his figures, nor his assertion that the existence of such a vast army of rats constituted a disgrace to the metropolis of the world which should require the blush of shame to every public-spirited citizen who lived in it. But nobody blushed.

Commissioner Nicoll of the Salvation Army put in a good word for the rat. The army, he said, had started two cat farms in India and were breeding cats as rapidly as possible—recruited by such specimens of stray pussies as they could import from England. Given time and chance he thought the Salvation Army cats, by killing off the rats, would accomplish a great deal in combating

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA. "Breeding cats to get rid of rats is just time and money wasted," sniffed a septic. "I reckon we've got 200,000 or 300,000 rats in London and we've just been told we have 6,000,000 rats here, too. If that don't prove you can't fight rats with cats I don't know anything about logic. Cats ain't going to do any better in India than they do in London. I'm for giving 'em the French poison and I don't care how much it hurts 'em."

Sir Lauder Brunton, another learned physician whose specialty is the digestive organs, formally moved the resolution by which the National Society for the Extirpation of Vermin was ushered into existence. It was carried with only one dissenting vote. That came from a woman in red, red, red, red and red checks—and she owned up her convictions. She mounted the platform and made a little speech. She protested against the flimsy cruelty involved in the killing of rats by the Danysz virus. She didn't pretend to know much about science, but she would back the Creator against all the learned scientists present. The Creator never made a mistake and when He created rats He had created them

FOR SOME WISE PURPOSE. What it was the scientists might find out to their cost, if ever they succeeded in killing off all the rats. Besides, she urged, according to the scientists themselves, the rats were not responsible for the spread of the plague. It

was the flea, and it was wrong to visit the sins of the flea upon the rat. Science should devise some means of killing the flea without killing the rat, and in due time, no doubt, there will be formed a Rat Protection Association. Meanwhile, the Rat Protection League holds the field with Sir Lauder Brunton as president and Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, the philosopher and friend of the ant, as treasurer. When enough money has been raised to make a fair start operations will be begun on a large scale in London. But the extermination of the rat is a pretty large order.

TRAVEL WAS DANGEROUS. For those who were not officials or emissaries of the Government, the journey into it was difficult, and even dangerous; for it was long and slow. But the next and well appointed express boats of the Sudan Government service float you smoothly up to Halfa in the extreme of comfort.

And at Halfa you transfer yourself and your baggage to the train, which is also run by the Sudan authorities, with no greater trouble than you would at Clapham Junction.

You will make your first acquaintance with the realms of Queen Candace through the windows of a fine dining-room car. You enter the barrier desert to the whistle of a locomotive that will roll you up to the capital of North Central Africa in a night and a day of luxurious travel.

NOW IS EASY. It is a very simple business to get to Khartoum nowadays. You can book through from Khartoum if you please, and the worst adventures that need befall you on the way will be a bad Channel crossing or an inadequate luncheon at a railway buffet. Measured by time of transit, which is the only practical method of calculating distances, Omdurman is nearer London than Inverness when George III. was King or Venice when Charles Dickens discovered Italy.

Uncle Howard, asked Marjorie, looking up from her book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"

"Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."

Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."

The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and because she was not allowed to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at home.

Mamma

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. L. BOLDRIK
(Successor to the late J. E. Halliwell)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Etc. Office in Thos. H. McKee's
Block, Stirling, Ont.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. R. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,
OFFICIAL, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
Office—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, etc. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
E. A. MORROW,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE
No. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. G. THASHER, R. S.

SPRING BROOK MEDICAL,
SURGICAL AND X-RAY INSTITUTE
SPRING BROOK, ONTARIO

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M.
Physician-in-charge.

Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic
Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Can-
cers, Tumors, X-Ray examination. Dis-
eases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs.
Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic
diseases. Office Hours: 12 to 3 p.m. Drug
store in connection.

PERSONALS.

Miss Rose Warren, of Preneveau, is a
guest of Miss Mollie Warren.

Mr. A. H. Kerr, formerly traveller for
the Toronto and Belleville Rolling Mills,
has secured a good situation in Ottawa.

Mr. Jas. W. Cummings left for Edmon-
ton on Tuesday morning, accompanying
his brother, Mr. W. G. Cummings and
family.

Miss E. T. Irons, of Toronto, has been a
guest at Rev. W. G. Clarke's since Tues-
day evening, leaving to-day to fill an en-
gagement at Bloomfield.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

The Holiness Movement people held
a convention for ten days in the village
of Frankford, beginning on March 13th.
There were seven preachers belonging
to the Movement in attendance. Their
sermons were delivered each day, in all
thirty sermons. The church was full
at nearly every meeting—sometimes
there were numbers of people could not
get into the church. A number at each
meeting came to the front seeking the
salvation of their souls, and several pro-
fessed to have received the forgiveness
of their sins. Rev. Mr. McMullen, Methodist
minister at Frankford, attended a
service on Saturday. As soon as he
came into the church the presiding
minister invited him to the front. He
sat beside the presiding minister and
took part in the after service, saying
he was pleased to be with them, and
spoke for about ten minutes. He
said if ever he felt proud of the mem-
bers of his own church it was on the
6th of January last, when in the
township of Murray they voted unani-
mously for local option, and he added
that he also felt proud of the way the
members of the Holiness Movement
turned out on the same occasion.
He said so far as he knew every man
and every woman belonging to each of
these churches voted for local option.
I am sure it gave pleasure to several
members of both churches to see such
unity between the pastors. I was in-
formed that Rev. Mr. McMullen had a
very successful revival going on when
this convention started but he closed
his services on the day the convention
opened, so as not to interfere with the
convention.

W. H. MINCHIN.

A Pleasant Physic
When you want a pleasant physic give
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets
a trial. They are mild and gentle in their
action and always produce a pleasant
cathartic effect. Call at J. S. Morton's
drug store for a free sample.

Big Discount Sale of CROCKERY

— AT —

Holden's Up-to-date New Store

Without doubt the biggest and best
money-saving Sale ever put on in this
good old town.

GROCERIES

Below you will find a few of the
many snaps we have to offer in Gro-
ceries:

6 Bars SURPRISE SOAP for 25 cts.
6 " COMFORT SOAP " 25 cts.
6 " CASTLE SOAP " 25 cts.
5 lbs. JAPAN TEA " \$1.00
2 pkgs. CORN STARCH " 25 cts.
2 lbs. BAKING SODA " 5 cts.

FISH IN STOCK:

SALMON TROUT CODFISH
FRESH WATER HERRING

S. HOLDEN,

Groceries, Crockery, Flour, Feed, etc.

Phone 8.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
10c. per line. Matter of less than three lines,
to type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains calling at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:14 a.m. Passenger. 10:17 a.m.
Passenger. 3:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:40 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A special general meeting of the
shareholders of the Sine Creamery As-
sociation will be held at the Creamery
on Tuesday evening, April 7th. See
advertisement in another column.

There is an outbreak of smallpox in
the vicinity of Hord's Station, and
one of our medical men states that there
are quite a number of cases. The epi-
demic visited the same locality a few
years ago.

The assessor is on his rounds, and his
visit is not comforting, as there is a
general increase in the assessment.
Last year there was a considerable ad-
vance in the assessment, and this year
another advance is being made.

Mrs. Martin announces her spring Mil-
linery Opening on April 2nd. All are cor-
dially invited to call and see the latest in
ladies' headwear.

A surprise party visited the home of
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Thompson, lot 24 in
the 1st concession of Rawdon, on the
evening of March 14th, when about
thirty of his neighbors and friends were
present. They came to say good-bye to
their son, C. W. Thompson, who left
for Manitoba on the following Monday.
The company brought well-filled baskets
and a supply of oysters, and a pleasant
time was spent by all. Short speeches
were made by several persons, wishing
Mr. C. W. Thompson prosperity in his
new home in the West.

Milk
On and after the 1st day of April the
price of milk will be reduced to five cents
per quart.
J. W. ROSEBUSH.

The public meeting in connection
with the Lord's Day Alliance held in
the Methodist church last evening was
not very largely attended. Rev. W. G.
Hanna, secretary of the Ontario branch,
gave an excellent address, showing the
working of the Lord's Day Act in sev-
eral provinces of the Dominion. The
election of officers resulted in the old
officers being re-elected.—Dr. Bisson-
nette, president; the resident ministers
and L. Meiklejohn, vice-presidents; W.
S. Martin, secretary; Jas. Currie, treas-
urer; and G. G. Thasher, F. T. Ward
and Jas. Boldrick, members of the ex-
ecutive.

The entertainment advertised to take
place in the Methodist church on Tues-
day evening was, by later arrangement,
held in the Opera House. The enter-
tainment was high class throughout,
and was worthy of a much larger audi-
ence than was present. The program
consisted of piano duets by Misses E.
Black and M. Currie, vocal solos by
Miss Vita Bailey, who is rapidly be-
coming one of our popular local singers,
and readings by Miss Emma T. Irons,
of Toronto, who was the attraction of
the evening. She gave a number of
selections, both dramatic and humorous,
and was heartily recalled on each ap-
pearance. Especially pleasing were a
number of Grecian poses, given in ap-
propriate costume, and with a grace
and ease that plainly evidenced her
ability. Miss Irons is an accomplished
eloquentist, and well deserves to rank
as one of the best entertainers before
the Canadian public.

Children's Aid Society

Mr. T. G. Clute has been asked to act
as local corresponding secretary of the
Children's Aid Society. Mr. S. M.
Thompson of Brantford and Mr. A. E.
Chester, agent of the Belleville branch,
were in our village on Tuesday in the
interests of the Society.

A meeting of Belleville district cheese-
men will be held in that city in the sec-
ond week of April, when Mr. Publow,
the chief instructor, will address them
on general topics in connection with the
dairy industry, and Mr. Ruddick, the
chief dairy commissioner, will talk on
the better facilities for shipping. The
cheesemen will also advocate the build-
ing of a cold storage warehouse for
cheese on the Belleville dock such as at
Pictou, and they will also advocate the
installation of cold storage rooms on
the cheese carrying vessels which ply
these waters.

We find in the magazine known as
Spare Moments, the following hints in
regard to saving money by Shaw-Wil-
lams. The hint of it is that the only
way to save money is to begin to save
and to begin now. Most people fancy
that when they get their debts paid and
everything straightened around, they
will begin to save. That day never
comes. The only way is to begin at
once and put by a small sum and de-
posit out of the monthly or weekly
wage a definite amount. It need not
be large, but if it is certain and fixed the
result will end in acquiring a compe-
tence. As old Ben Franklin used to
say, "The road to wealth is as easy as
the road to market." It consists in
saving a little out of your income, and
if anyone will try it he will be as-
tonished to find that the rest of the in-
come goes as far in paying expenses as
the whole of it formerly did.

Croup positively checked in 20 minutes.
Dr. Shoop's 20 minute Croup Remedy acts
like magic. No vomiting, nothing harsh.
A simple, safe, pleasant, dependable croup
symp. etc. Sold by all dealers.

St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, Becomes a Self-Sustaining Congregation

Thursday, March 19th, 1908, will be
counted as one of the eventful days in
the history of St. Andrew's Church,
Stirling.

On the preceding Monday, at a con-
gregational meeting held by the request
of the Kingston Presbytery, the con-
gregation consented to support a minis-
ter independent of an outside charge.
The next step was to make suitable ar-
rangements for West Huntingdon.
About twenty-five representatives from
various churches met in Belleville on
Thursday afternoon last, and after
looking into the situation the Commis-
sion appointed by the Presbytery de-
cided to bring about the separation
forthwith.

Members from Stirling, West Hunt-
ingdon, Foxboro and Sidney expressed
their views on the matter, and many
difficulties were seen to exist in making
the desired change, but eventually it
was decided to unite West Huntingdon,
Foxboro and Sidney. This will make
a long drive on Sunday, but the com-
bination of churches will make a strong
self-sustaining charge, and it is ex-
pectantly hoped that a suitable minister
may soon be secured. The service at
West Huntingdon is not to be inter-
fered with, but will be held in the af-
ternoon as usual. Each of the three
charges has to make considerable sacri-
fice, but the kindest feeling prevailed
before the Commission dispersed, and
the future is hopeful.

The present connection of West
Huntingdon with Stirling is to cease
next Sabbath, on which day Mr. Robin-
son will preach for the last time as
pastor of the united charges.

In this forward step taken by the
Stirling church a large number of
friends and neighboring congregations
will rejoice.

Neglected and Dependent Children

In June of last year a Children's Aid
Society was organized in Belleville for
the rescue and protection of neglected
and dependent children. The Society
recently appointed an agent who is de-
voting his whole time to this work,—
investigating cases of alleged cruelty
towards, or neglect of children, and also
organizing branch societies throughout
the county.

One of the main objects of Children's
Aid Societies is the removal of children
from unhappy and degrading surround-
ings and placing them in good foster
homes.

Any person having information in
regard to neglected children are invited
to communicate in confidence with Mr.
W. W. Knight, Secretary of the Chil-
dren's Aid Society, Belleville, who will
also receive applications from any per-
sons desirous of adopting children.

Campbellford Steel Works

By-law Passed Granting Terms to
Canadian Steel Company

Campbellford, March 23.—The rate-
payers of Campbellford voted to-day on
a by-law to give the Canadian Steel
Company a site of five acres and ex-
emption for ten years, and to supply
them with power at \$10 per horsepower.
The vote was almost unanimous, being
280 for and eight against the by-law.
Campbellford Council is developing five
thousand horsepower, out of which it
has sold the steel company fifteen hun-
dred horsepower. The company will
commence at once to erect buildings at
a cost of \$60,000, and will put in the
largest steel plant in Ontario.

Frankford Loses a Respected Resident

John Chapman died on March 20th
at Frankford. He was the respected
postmaster, and business man of Frank-
ford, and was born in the city of Bath,
England, on August 24, 1838. He was
educated at the schools in Bath, and in
1855, when he was only seventeen
he came to Canada, entering the employ
of Wm. Brownson, a shoe dealer on
the site of the R. Simpson Company's
store, Toronto. He followed the retail
shoe business ever since. In 1883 Mr.
Chapman removed to Frankford, where
he was quite successful in business. He
married Miss Charlotte M. Ketcheson,
and three sons by this marriage survive,
viz.: J. Frank Chapman of Deseronto,
general freight agent, Bay of Quinte
railway; Earl R. Gananque, super-
intendent Thousand Islands railway;
and Arthur M. Frankford, agent Cen-
tral Ontario railway, and township
clerk of Sidney.

His second wife was Miss Olive Stev-
ens, and two daughters survive: Mrs.
Douglas Bleeker of Trenton and Mrs.
Everett Moyness, Frankford. In reli-
gion Mr. Chapman was a Methodist.

Indications point to an early spring
throughout the Canadian West, with
prospects of a good crop being got into the
ground in good shape during April.
Against last year's seeding during the
last half of May. This gain of a month
will mean a great deal, for it means
early spring wheat, a big acreage
under crop, the conditions last season
resulting in an unusual amount of sum-
mer fallowing and fall plowing. There
is very little snow on the ground, and
farmers should be able to go on to the
land exceptionally early.

Unequaled as a Cure for Croup

"Besides being an excellent remedy for
colds and throat troubles, Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy is unequalled as a cure for
croup," says Harry Wilson of Waynesboro,
Mass. When given as soon as the croup
cough appears, this remedy will prevent
the attack. It is used successfully in many
thousands of homes. For sale by J. S.
Morton.

Chatterton Chips

Mr. Frank Finkle has resumed busi-
ness in the old stand and has been kept
busy most of the time.

It is time you had your trees tapped
and the sack of sugar ready.

We lost quite a lot of snow last week
and can spare more yet. This ought to be
a favorable spring for meadows and
fall grain, as the snow is staying on so
late.

Mr. W. D. Smith is ill with pneu-
monia.

The farmers are gathering up their
help for the summer. Jas. Farney has
engaged Ernest Luffman; F. Lancaster
will help Chas. Vandewater; Thos.
Leslie has engaged young Carlett, and
Mr. Boardman has A. Chisholm and J.
Stinton. Some west of here have en-
gaged English immigrants.

About time for the cheese factories to
get busy.

A surprise party of about thirty from
here visited Mr. Robt. Cosbey in their
new home on Monday night.

Owing to the prevalence of an epi-
demic of varioloid smallpox in Trenton,
the town council has ordered a general
vaccination of the citizens and a procla-
mation has been published to that effect.

Auction Sales

MONDAY, MARCH 30TH.—On south half
of Lot 5, Con. 10, Rawdon, the farm stock
and implements belonging to Mr. Harvey
Reid, Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rod-
gers, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2ND.—On lot 5, con. 5,
Rawdon, the farm stock and implements
belonging to Mr. Michael Downs. Sale at
1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auction-
eer.

Births.

REID.—In Rawdon, on March 24th, to Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Alfred Reid, a son.

MORROW.—In Stirling, on March 25th, to Mr.
and Mrs. J. S. Morton, a daughter.

Married.

SINE-VANDERVOORT.—On March 18th, at
the home of Mr. J. J. Wilson, in the 4th con-
cession of Rawdon, brother of the bride, by Rev. H.
E. Rowe, Mrs. Mary E. Vandervoort to Mr.
Walter Sine, of Rawdon.

HAUGHEY-LEONARD.—On March 18th, at
the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. O.
M. Harris, Mr. John Thomas Haughey of
Rawdon to Ella, daughter of Mr. Richard
Leonard of Marmora township.

500 Acres in Nursery Stock

Agents wanted at once to sell for Fall
1908 and Spring 1909 delivery, whole or
part time, liberal terms; outfit free.

THE THOS. W. BOWMAN & SON CO.,
Limited,
Ridgville, Ont.

Special Meeting

A special meeting of the shareholders of
Sine Creamery Association will be held
at the Creamery on Tuesday evening,
April 7th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of
providing means to meet the present
financial situation. All the shareholders
are urgently requested to be present.

M. W. SINE, President.

Sine, March 24, 1908.

Mammoth Auction Sale

I am instructed by the Union Trust Co.,
of Toronto, to offer for sale by public auc-
tion at the farm of the late Dr. Oronhy-
tekhka, better known as The Pines, town-
ship Tyendinaga, 1340 acres, 1000 miles
west of Deseronto and 1 mile west of Coun-
cil House, the entire Farm Stock and Im-
plements, including Household Effects, also
Hay, Grain and Straw, on

Wednesday, April 1st

The farm sale will take place at 9:30 a.m.,
sharp.

The Household Effects will be sold

Thursday, April 2nd

Sale at 9:30 a.m., each day.

Free Lunch at 12 o'clock. See large bills.

This is a class of Horses and Cows not
usually offered for sale by public auction.

THE UNION TRUST CO., Executors,
of Toronto.

D. J. FAIRFIELD,
The Honest Farmers' Auctioneer.

Eggs and Deakins

The subscriber will be on the road again
in a short time, buying Eggs and Deakins.
Highest price paid.

J. W. ROSEBUSH.

Blacksmithing

Having rented Mrs. Joyce's shop on
Front St., the subscriber is prepared to do
all kinds of Blacksmithing. Special atten-
tion given to Horseshoeing and Repairing.
A share of your work is solicited.

ROBERT COSBEY.

Tried and Found Guilty

Of having the best assorted stock of
Lumber in town. I have inch Lumber
in all widths, from six to sixteen feet
long. Scantling in all lengths from
six to sixteen feet. Joist from 12 to 20
feet. Spruce Flooring and Siding.
Heatlock Flooring and Siding. Lath.
Shingles, Mouldings. My stock is all
A1 and seasoned. Call and see.

J. W. HAIGHT,
Stirling.

Office at the old post office.

Agent for the Peterboro Lumber Com-
pany. Special prices for car loads.

MISS DOLLIE BLAIR

TEACHER OF PIANO AND VOCAL

Stirling and Marmora, Ont.

Fellow of Toronto College of Music.

Torington Gold Medalist.

College Gold Medalist.

TERM—\$8.00.

New Bakery, Grocery and Restaurant

The undersigned wishes to announce
that he has opened a new Grocery
and Bakery

On Front Street

Where he has in stock a fine as-
ortment of

Choice Bread and Groceries
of all kinds.

Has also opened a first-class Res-
taurant where

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
will be served, and at reasonable
prices.

A share of your patronage solicited.

C. DEWEY

Stirling's Cash Store

The one price to all—all the time

READY-MADE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS OF ALL SIZES

We have just placed in stock the best values to be found
in the country; manufactured for us by the well-known firm,

W. R. Johnston & Co., Toronto

And still better,—we guarantee every suit sold. Good Tweeds,
good linings, well made, and perfect fit, and our prices will be
from 10 to 20 per cent. lower than can be bought else-
where. You are invited to call and see for yourself the best
values ever shown in town.

OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Is full to overflowing with all the latest styles.

New Dress Goods New Prints
New Toweling New Table Linen
New Shirts New Rockfast Drill
New Sheetings
New Embroideries
New Valenciennes Lace
and Insertion

Agent for Perrin's Kid Gloves. Every pair guar-
anteed. All shades. Also Long Kid Gloves in black
and tan. They are real kid.

Fresh stock of Groceries

—Always ready for you. Our Green Tea at 25c. per
lb. has no equal.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods.

PHONE No. 29.

SUPERIOR AND DISTINCTIVE



BENCH MADE



The Empress are stan-
dard shoes—due to years
of intelligent effort in pro-
ducing footwear for
women with whom price
is not paramount—but
what they receive for it.

In style, in fit, in finish,
in material, they reveal a
degree of superiority so
obviously distinctive that
even among good makes
the "Empress" is a marked
shoe.

We have the exclusive sale of the
"Empress."

J. W. BROWN

DISCOUNT SALE OF CUTTERS, Etc.

I have a few Cutters which I am
offering at a discount, to clear out to
make room for my spring stock:

1 Cutter, was \$42.00—now \$37.00
3 Cutters, were \$44.00— " \$39.00
1 Cutter, was \$48.00— " \$43.0

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

I at last found the entrance to the adjoining room, but the door was closed. I tried the handle. It was locked.

This sudden check to my investigations caused me to pause. That a woman had been first struck down by a cowardly blow appeared evident, but of her identity I had no knowledge. The loud agonized shriek which had emanated from that inner room was, I felt convinced, that of the tender, sweet-voiced woman who had administered to my wants. It seemed, now that I recollected, as though she had been seated at the piano when the fatal blow was struck. The scream and the cessation of the music had occurred simultaneously.

I so confused had been the sounds of that extraordinary tragedy that I stood perplexed, utterly at a loss how to act.

The theory impressed itself upon me that a woman was responsible for both crimes. There was no disguising the fact that it was a woman who had stood panting near me, who had noiselessly tested me to ascertain whether I could distinguish objects about me, and who had afterwards left the house. My blindness had, no doubt, saved my life.

Before leaving she had for some unknown reason locked the communicating door and taken the key. But upon the air, after she had gone, there lingered the subtle fragrance of peau d'Espagne, the same perfume used by the woman whose cool palm had soothed my brow. Nevertheless, it seemed impossible that a woman could thus commit a double crime so swiftly and with such force as to drive a knife to the heart of a man and fling him back upon me—all in silence, without the utterance of one single word.

It seemed absolutely incredible. With my eyes only a void of blackness, this mystery was bewildering, and rendered the more tantalizing by my inability to gaze about me. I had been present at the enactment of a terrible drama, but had before me no clue, and could not, therefore, recognize either culprit or victims.

Again I searched the great handsome room, in order to rivet all its details upon my memory. I had three long windows opening down to the floor, which showed that it was situated in the back of the house, otherwise it must have opened upon the street. In one corner was a pedestal, whereon stood a marble bust of a dancing woman, like those I had seen in the sculptor's at Piccadilly. The days of my darkness. There were tables, too, with glass tops whereon, I supposed, were curios and bric-a-brac, and before the great fireplace was stretched a tiger-skin, with the paws preserved.

While groping there, however, my hand came into contact with something which I found was a narrow, three-bladed knife, so sharp that I cut my finger while feeling it. It had a cross-hill, and the blade was thin and triangular, tapering to a point. The shape I knew to be Italian, one of those Etruscan stilettos used long ago in the Middle Ages, a wound from which was almost certain to be fatal. The Italians have long ago brought the use of the knife to a fine art, and even to-day, murders by stabbing are the most usual occurrences reported in their newspapers. The blade of this antique weapon was about nine inches long, and the handle velvet-covered and bound with wire, probably either gold or silver. The point was sharp as a needle.

My first impulse was to take possession of it; but, on reflection, I saw that if I did so grave suspicion might possibly fall upon me. I might even be charged with the murder, especially as I had already in my pocket the dead man's stud and pencil-case. This thought caused me to throw down the stilettos, and, continuing my search, I at length found the door which gave access to the place.

I opened it and stood in the hall to listen. There was no sound. The stillness of the night remained quite unbroken, and I believed myself alone with the dead. By coughing, the echo of my voice showed that the hall and staircase were wide and spacious, and that I struck me that I had no stick, with which I feared to walk but, groping about, I found an umbrella stand, and took therefrom a stout thorn, the handle of which seemed smooth-worn by long usage.

What was my best course? Should I go forth secretly, return home, and await the discovery of the terrible affair, which would no doubt be fully reported in those evening newspapers which revel in crime? Or should I go out and inform the first constable I

met. The latter, I saw, was my duty, and even though I had no desire to mix myself up in such a mysterious and sensational affair, I resolved to go at once and state all that I heard.

Whether the street door was situated to right or left I knew not, but trying the right first, I found that the door was at that end of the hall. Opening it, I passed out, and having closed it again noiselessly went down the five wide steps into the deserted street.

There were iron railings in front of the house, and before the door was a big stone portico. My hands told me both these details.

I turned to the left, and after walking some little distance crossed a road and kept on down a long road which, although it did not appear to be a main thoroughfare, seemed to run straight as an arrow. For fully a quarter of an hour I walked on without meeting a soul. The only noise that broke the quiet was the dismal howl of a dog, and now and then the distant shriek and low roar of trains. Suddenly I found myself in quite a labyrinth of crooked streets, and after several turns emerged into what I presumed to be one of the great arteries of London.

I stood listening. The air was fresh, and it seemed to me that dawn was spreading. After I could hear the measured, heavy tread of a police constable, and hurried in his direction. As I did so I put out my stick and it struck some iron railings. A few minutes later, in hot haste, I overtook the man of heavy tread, and addressing him, said:

"Tell me, please, are you a constable?"

"Well, I believe I am," answered a rough voice, pleasantly withal. "But can't you see?"

"No, unfortunately I can't," I replied.

"Where am I?"

"On the Museum."

"The British Museum?" I inquired in surprise.

"No. The South Kensington. Where do you want to go?"

"I want you to come with me," I said.

"With you. What's up?"

"I've been present at a terrible tragedy," I blurted forth. "Two people have been murdered."

"Two people?" exclaimed the voice, quickly interested. "Where?"

"In a house," I faltered, for not until that instant did the appalling truth occur to me. I had wandered away from the place, and had no idea of its outward appearance, or in what road it was situated.

"Well, double murders don't often take place in the street, sonny. But—"

and the voice hesitated. "Why, there's blood on your clothes, I see! Tell me all about it. Where's the house?"

"I confess that I've been foolishly stupid, for I've left it, and I could never find my way back again. I'm blind, you see, and I've no idea of its exterior appearance."

"At any rate you've been near enough to the affair to get yourself in a pretty mess," the rough voice said, somewhat suspiciously. "Surely you have some idea of where the affair took place?"

The situation was certainly the most curious in which any man could be placed, for with only one thought in my mind, namely to raise the alarm, I had gone forth from the house of mystery and failed to mark it. This negligence of mine might, I reflected, result in the affair being hushed up for ever. London is a big place in which to search for the scene of a murder upon which my eyes had never gazed, and the details of which I only knew by my sense of touch. How many thousands of houses there are in the West End, each with its smoke-blackened portico and little piece of area railing.

"No," I responded to the officer's inquiry. "I was so intent upon giving information that I forgot to place any mark upon the house by which to know it again."

"Well, I've 'eard a good many funny stories while I've been on night-duty in these eighteen years, but your yarn is about the rummest of the lot," he said bluntly.

"I only know that the house is a large one, very well furnished, and has a portico and railings in front—a double house, with hall in the centre, and rooms on either side."

"That don't 'elp us very much, sonny," the voice observed. "What's the good of running after me with a yarn like this if you can't take me to the spot? To judge from the state of your clothes, though, you've been in some scrape or another. If your coat was not covered with blood as it is, I'd be inclined to put you down as a chap with a screw loose."

"I'm not demented, I tell you," I cried warmly. "There's a terrible crime been

committed, and I have sought your assistance."

"And I'd go and have a look at the premises with you, if you could only tell me where they are. But as you can't—well, what are we to do, sonny?"

CHAPTER IV.

"Take me at once to the police-station," I said firmly. "I must make a statement to your inspector on duty."

"Not much good is it, if you can't tell us where the affair took place?" queried the man, impatiently.

"It is my duty to make the report, and the duty of the police to investigate it," I answered, annoyed, for it seemed as though he doubted me.

"That's a rasty cut on your hand," he remarked. "How did you get it?"

"I cut myself by accident with the knife."

"What knife?"

"The knife with which the murders were committed."

"And what were you doing with it?" inquired the constable, utterly regardless of the strict police regulation which forbids an officer to put any such questions.

"I found it," I replied.

"Where?"

"On the floor of the room, while I was searching about."

The man grunted dubiously.

I was well aware of the suspicion which must fall upon me, for I knew there was blood upon my clothes, and that my story possessed a distinct air of improbability.

"Who injured your head like that?" he asked.

In response, I told him how, in crossing a road, I had been knocked down and rendered insensible by a cab, and how, on regaining consciousness, I had found myself under the care of some woman unknown.

He gave vent to a short harsh laugh, as though discrediting my statements.

"You don't believe me," I blurted forth hastily. "Take me to your inspector. We must lose no time."

"Well, you know," observed the man, "your story, you'll admit, is a very extraordinary one. You say that a terrible affair has happened in a house somewhere about here, yet you can't direct us to it. The whole story is so curious that I'm afraid you'll have a difficulty in persuading anybody to believe you."

"If you don't, somebody else will," I snapped. "Come, take me to the police-station."

Thus ordered, the man rather reluctantly took my arm, and crossing the wide main-road, we traversed a number of short crooked thoroughfares.

"You don't seem a very good walker, mister," the constable observed presently. "I see a cab in the distance. Would you like to take it?"

"Yes, Call it," I said, for I felt very weak and ill after my terrible night's adventure.

A few minutes later we were sitting together in the hansom, driving towards the address he had given, namely, College Place Police Station.

On the way I explained to him the whole of the facts as far as I could recollect them. He listened attentively to my curious narrative until I had concluded, then said:

"Well, sir, it's certainly a most mysterious affair, and the only fear I have is that everybody will look upon it with disbelief. I know what I should do if I were a gentleman in your place."

"What would you do?"

"Well, I should keep my knowledge to myself, say nothing about it, and leave the revelation of the crime to chance."

"I am compelled to make a report of it, because I was present at the tragedy," I said. "It is my duty, in the interests of justice."

"Of course, that's all very well. I quite agree that your duty as a citizen is to make a statement to my inspector, but if you are permitted to say so, my private opinion is, that to preserve a discreet silence is better than making a fool of one's self."

"You're certainly plain-spoken," I said, smiling.

"Oh, well, you'll excuse me, sir," the man said, half apologetically. "I mean no offence, you know. I only tell you how I myself would act. Now, if you could give any real information of value to the detectives, there would be some reason for making the statement, but self no end of bother to nothing."

"But surely, man, you don't think that with the knowledge of this terrible affair in my mind I'm going to preserve silence and allow the assassin to escape, do you?"

"Well, it seems that the assassin has escaped already, in any case," the man laughed. "You take it from me that they were a cute lot in that house, whoever they were. The wonder is that they didn't kill you."

An exactly similar thought had crossed my mind. The drive seemed a long one, but at length the cab stopped, and we alighted.

I heard the conveyance turn and go off, as together we ascended the steps of the station. One thing struck me as curious, namely, that the air was filled with a strong odor of turpentine, and that the station is a long way from your beat."

"Yes, a fairish way, but we're used to it, and don't notice the distance."

"Yes, he is (College Place)—is it?"

"Yes," he responded, conducting me down a long passage. The length of the corridor surprised me, and I humorously remarked:

"You're not going to put me in the cells, I hope?"

"Scarcely," he laughed. "But if we did the darkness wouldn't trouble you very much. I fear. Blindness must be an awful affliction."

He had scarcely uttered these words ere we reached a couple of steps and entered what seemed to be a spacious place, the charge-room of the police station.

There was the sound of heavy tramping over bare boards, and suddenly a man's gruff voice inquired:

"Well, four's right? What is it?"

"Gentleman, sir—wants to report a

Thirty-Eighth Annual Report TO JANUARY 1st, 1908, OF THE Mutual Life of Canada HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.

CASH ACCOUNT

INCOME.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
NET LEDGER ASSETS, December 31st, 1906		TO POLICYHOLDERS:	
PREMIUMS:	\$ 9,850,477.70	Death Claims	\$ 317,776.50
First year	\$ 230,036.63	Matured Endowments	178,785.00
Renewals	1,519,322.77	Surrendered Policies	92,138.08
Annuity	3,450.00	Surplus	80,805.19
		Annuities	10,714.93
	\$1,753,409.40	EXPENSES, TAXES, ETC.	\$ 680,820.20
Less Re-assurance	20,367.52	BALANCE NET LEDGER ASSETS,	383,981.33
	1,733,041.88	December 31st, 1907	11,069,846.22
INTEREST	509,240.02		
PROFIT AND LOSS	1,288.25		
	\$12,134,047.85		\$12,134,047.85

BALANCE SHEET

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Mortgages	\$5,756,070.85	Reserve, 4p.c., 3p.c. and 3p.c. standard	\$10,019,563.89
Debentures and Bonds	3,593,965.81	Reserve on lapsed policies on which surrender values are claimable	4,171.82
Loans on Policies	1,410,130.87	Death Claims unadjusted	39,350.00
Premium Obligations	22,534.21	Present value of death claims payable in instalments	38,506.93
Real Estate (Company's Head Office)	30,875.79	Matured Endowments, unadjusted	1,693.45
Cash in Banks	280,494.29	Premiums paid in advance	12,737.18
Cash at Head Office	1,505.19	Due for medical fees and sundry accounts	10,936.75
Due and deferred premiums, (net)	319,577.97	Credit Ledger Balances	25,730.82
Interest due and accrued	241,554.91	Surplus, December 31st, 1907	1,503,719.68
	\$11,656,409.92	(Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation \$1,897,358.28)	
Audited and found correct.			\$11,656,409.92

J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditor

Waterloo, January 29th, 1908.

GEO. WEGENAST, Managing Director.

New Business written (gain over 1906, \$1,577,855) **\$7,081,402**
Insurance in force (gain over 1906, \$4,179,440) **\$51,091,848**
Surplus (gain over 1906, \$300,341) **\$1,503,719**

Booklets containing full report of the Annual Report, held March 5th 1908, are being published and will be distributed among Policyholders in due course.

tragedy. He's blind, sir."

"Bring him a chair," said the inspector's voice, authoritatively.

(To be continued.)

About the Farm

VETERINARY WORK FOR DAIRMEN

If a man is going to raise animals and keep animals he needs to know something about ailments of animals. He must not think he is a veterinary simply because he has this knowledge and a few instruments. He won't be but he may be enabled to save himself a lot of money loss in live stock yield by owning the instruments. I will briefly mention, says Dr. C. D. Smeed, a horse or cow may be bled. If taken in time by simply using a rectal syringe made for horses and cattle a valuable animal's life may be saved. If the veterinary is depended upon it would be dead long before the veterinary could be had.

Cows may have an attack of parturient apoplexy (milk fever) and die before a veterinary could be had when if the farmer has an air syringe milk fever device he can use it himself just as well as the veterinary and save his cow and the veterinary bills also.

Cows will occasionally injure a quarter of an udder and some thick or stringy milk may be the result. Unless this can be milked out or got out of the udder in some way the result will be the loss of the quarter either by garget or casous hardening of the quarter. Had the farmer a modern test syringe to wash out the milk cluster of the udder with warm water, with some common baking soda dissolved in it the quarter could have been saved.

A cow may have clover bloat and die before the veterinary surgeon can be got there, when if the farmer had had a trocar he could save her life. A hard milk can be easily got for a man to come to hoe your peas and cucumbers with a proper floustry. Many a cow with an injured or lacerated teat loses it simply because the farmer has not a milk tube and a knowledge of how to use it.

The treatment of parturient apoplexy of tapping a cow, is no more of a skillful operation than the hoeing of a hill of cucumbers, and you might with just as much sense send to town for a man to come to hoe your peas and cucumbers simply because you had no garden hoe as to send for a veterinary to tap a bled cow or treat a cow for parturient apoplexy simply because you had no tube. The whole kit can be bought for \$12 and \$10 and that is about what a veterinary has to charge you for two

visits if he has to go five miles to make them.

POULTRY AND EGGS.

Mr. Edward Brown, secretary of the National Poultry Organization Society, of England, has prepared an exhaustive review of the work of his Society, and of the poultry-keeping pursuit generally, during 1907. His remarks, on the whole, are encouraging, the year, in the Old Country, in spite of the cold and wet spring and summer, having witnessed greater progress in the development of the pursuit than any preceding 12 months since the Society was established. He states that on all hands there is evidence that more and better fowls are kept than ever before, and that farmers are paying more attention to this branch of live stock, that there is an increasing number of specialists taking up the business on progressive lines, and that the demand for eggs and poultry increases rapidly, to an even greater extent than the supply. Steady increase in the number of fowls is anticipated wherever small holdings are formed. To obtain the best results of such development, however, the need for co-operative marketing will be increasingly manifest, and, therefore, every effort should be made to extend the co-operative system where the conditions are favorable. Mr. Brown gives interesting figures, showing the consumption of poultry and eggs in the United Kingdom, and the sources whence the supplies are drawn. Of the total of fifteen million pounds' worth of eggs, nearly one-half is imported; but, of the four and a half million pounds' worth of poultry, less than a million pounds' worth comes from abroad, or, taking the aggregate of poultry and eggs, which amounts to about twenty million pounds' worth sterling, eleven and a half million pounds' worth is produced at home, as against little more than eight million pounds' worth imported from the colonies and foreign countries.

FARM NOTES.

The farmer is truly a philosopher, since during the financial flurry he refused to become panic-stricken, arguing, as he did, that the soil remains, fertility remains, the railroads still carry on transportation, and, therefore, he sees no reason why civilization should lapse.

We keep a layer of coal ashes, dry earth or sand, on the floor under the perches. We prefer the ashes; each day a panful is taken from the stove and spread evenly over the floor. Before putting on fresh ashes take a rake and stir up the old ones and the droppings, then throw the new ashes over. This is repeated until three panfuls of ashes have been used; then the mixture is swept out of the house and stored in a bin where it will keep perfectly dry. In this way each fowl will make at least 50 cents' worth of valuable fertilizer during the winter.

CATS AS PLAGUE FIGHTERS.

Success of Salvation Army's Rat War in the Far East.

A few months ago a small but determined detachment of English cats sailed from London for India to wage war against the rats which are regarded as constituting one of the most serious factors in the spreading of the plague in that country. It was the Salvation Army that made the experiment, and now the first satisfactory results have become known. Colonel Kitching, of the army's headquarters, states that although only a comparatively small number of cats have been sent out it certainly looks as if the scheme would be a great success. Commissioner Booth-Tucker reports that already every branch of the Salvation Army has been provided with cats, and individual members have been instructed to distribute the animals among the native population. The Inspector-General of hospitals in the Punjab has stated that the Indian Government views the army's experiment with great satisfaction, though he added, "We must not restrict ourselves to this. Traps and poison must be used. The rats must be fought by every means."

It is worthy of remark that in Ceylon where the plague is unknown, cats are to be found in practically every household. The Salvation Army is now taking steps to form cat-breeding farms throughout India.

QUININE FOR INFLUENZA.

In a paper on the treatment and prevention of influenza in ordinary to the King of England, is quoted as saying: "As a prophylactic (preventive) I early ordered two grains of quinine every morning during the prevalence of the epidemic, and the results appear to be good. Of course the patients who were taking quinine did occasionally get influenza, but I have known very many instances in which this dose has made a complete difference in the patient's liability to infection and even in the general mode of life. I have moreover had opportunities of obtaining extraordinary evidence of its protective power. In a large public school it was ordered to be taken every morning."

"Some of the boys in the school were home boarders, and it was found that while the boarders at the school took the quinine in the presence of the master every morning there were scarcely any cases of influenza among them, although the home boarders suffered nearly as much as before."

"In a large girls' school near London the same thing was ordered and the girls and mistresses took their morning dose, but the school was forgotten. The result was that scarcely any girl or mistress suffered, while the servants were all down with the flu."

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.
Certain relief and usually complete recovery
will result from the following treatment:
Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



DON'T YOU WANT A PAIR OF RUBBERS?

Everybody should make provision against the trying spring months by being well shod. Guard against the wet with a pair of our

DAINTY MODE and BERLIN RUBBERS

WHAT ABOUT A PAIR OF HAND-MADE BOOTS FOR SPRING?

Our steadily increasing trade in this department is best evidence that we are successful. Every pair is guaranteed to fit and give the best of satisfaction.

It will pay to call on us for your Spring Shoes

CEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Clubbing List.

The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, 1.75
The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....1.65
The Weekly Sun.....1.75
The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.50

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of grippe or acute cold that a 25 cent box of Preventives will not break. How is this for an offer! The Doctor's supreme confidence in these little candy cold cure Tablets-Preventives is certainly complete. It's a \$100 against 25 cents—pretty big odds. And Preventives, remember, contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Pneumonia would never appear at early colds were always broken. Safe and sure for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25c. Sold by all dealers.

The Majesty of the Pyramids.

As the wonder of the sphinx takes possession of you gradually, so gradually do you learn to feel the majesty of the pyramids of Gizeh, unlike the step pyramid of Sakara, which even when one is near it looks like a small mountain, part of the land on which it rests. The pyramids of Gizeh look what they are—artificial excrescences, invented and carried out by man, expressions of man's greatness. Exquisite as they are as features of the drowsy golden landscape at the setting of the sun, I think they look most wonderful at night when they are black beneath the stars. On many nights I have sat in the sand at a distance and looked at them, and always and increasingly they have stirred my imagination. Their profound calm, their classical simplicity, are greatly emphasized when no detail can be seen, when they are but black shapes towering to the stars. They seem to inspire then like prayers prayed by one who has said, "God does not need my prayers, but I need them."—Robert Hichens in Century Magazine.

Where Politeness Doesn't Pay.

"French and German hats," said a hatter, "only last half as long as ours. It isn't the poor quality of the hats, but the low quality of the manners, that causes this. Lifting the hat in salutation is the hardest work that falls on the headpiece, and the French and Germans lift it to men and women equally, thus giving it twice as much labor as we do. Naturally, then, it wears out twice as quickly. It goes in the bin in no time over the water."

But Yet a Man.

"I suppose I have about the most thoughtful, kind and considerate husband in the world," she was saying sadly. "When he comes home at about 2 of the morning, turns all the lights on and wakes me out of a sound sleep, he always says in the most polite way imaginable:

"Don't let me disturb you, dear. But will you please help me unfasten this collar button?"

Mr. Justice Mahee of the High Court of Justice, Ontario, has been appointed Chairman of the Railway Commission in place of the late Justice Killam.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not a disease in itself. It is a sign that the system is out of order, and that the stomach is not doing its duty. It is a sign that the system is out of order, and that the stomach is not doing its duty. It is a sign that the system is out of order, and that the stomach is not doing its duty.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

FIXED THE PIANO.

An Unmusical Variation in One of Gottschalk's Concerts.

Gottschalk, the pianist, was noted for his enormous physical strength almost as much as for his brilliance as a pianist. On one occasion he gave a practical illustration of his strength which, while it did not display his disposition in the most amiable light, undoubtedly afforded him much satisfaction.

He was in concert playing on a piano that was built on a new model, one of the peculiarities of which was that the lip of the keyboard cover projected farther over the keys than in most pianos when the instrument was open for playing. Gottschalk, who was accustomed to throw up his hand to a considerable height during the performance of brilliant passages and was unused to this new form of keyboard, constantly hit his knuckles against the projecting lip.

This repeated rapping of his knuckles at last began to have an irritating effect on him, as the audience could plainly see. Suddenly after a particularly hard rap he stopped short in the middle of his selection, wrenched the offending cover out of the instrument by main force and hurled it across the platform with great violence. Then, with a smile of the greatest satisfaction, he reseated himself at the piano and continued his playing.

CIRCUS RIDERS.

They Were Kings of the Show in the Old One Ring Days.

Riders at one time were the chief attraction of the circus and were billed as we now bill our "death defying deeds." In the old one ring days the whole performance was practically divided between the rider and the clown. When the rider was not riding the clown had the ring all to himself, even the band ceasing to play until the clown sang or got off his jokes, after which the rider resumed the performance. All riders in those days were champions in the show printing, writes Tody Hamilton in the Washington Star.

When the late James A. Bailey made his tour of Australia he had Jim Robinson, the great rider, at \$500 a week, payable in gold. The showman became sick of his bargain and tried to scare Robinson out of it by dwelling on the unhealthfulness of the climate. He told Robinson that it was very risky; that few people could stand it. But Robinson was wise and wouldn't scare and insisted on the terms of the contract.

It used to make Bailey turn cold to approach Robinson on the long voyage every week and hand the champion \$500 in gold coin the same as if the rider were at work, but Jim held Bailey to his contract. No rider before or since has ever received such a salary.

JUGGLED HIS EYE.

The Trick by Which Lord Wolsley Conquered an Arab.

The loss of an eye years ago once stood Lord Wolsley in good stead. It seemed impossible to get any information of the enemy's strength and the forces under the command of Arabi Pasha. At length an Arab was caught near one of the outposts. Naturally expecting that he would be able to give a good deal of information, he was taken before Lord Wolsley, who questioned him. The man, however, refused to speak.

Seeing that it was useless to continue to ply him with questions, the commander in chief resolved to use strategy. "It is no use your refusing to answer me," he said to the man. "I am a wizard, and at a single word I can destroy you and your masters. To prove this to you I will take out my eye, throw it up into the air, catch it and put it back into my head."

Suited the action to the word, Lord Wolsley removed his glass eye, threw it into the air, caught it and put it back into the empty socket. That demonstration was sufficient to convert the Arab. A man who could do such a miracle was a wizard indeed and was to be propitiated, not angered. He capitulated without further demur, and the information he gave is said to have led to Arabi's defeat.

ECCENTRIC PLANCHE.

Why the Famous Critic's Hands Were Still Soiled After a Bath.

A correspondent of the Boston Herald says that a remark attributed to the late Sally Prudhomme was made originally by the famous and eccentric literary and dramatic critic, Gustave Planché, who died in Paris in September, 1857. For a long time it was thought that he slept in the public streets, and he himself took pleasure in giving credit to this report.

"Where are you lodging?" some one asked him.

"I don't lodge," he replied; "I perch."

"And where?"

"Champs Elysees, third tree to the right."

Another anecdote of Planché is that, being once invited to dine with a celebrated actress, Annas or Mme. Dornal, he arrived before the company.

"My goodness, Planché," cried the hostess, "what a figure you cut! Go take a bath, I beg. Here is a ticket."

He returned in an hour's time as clean as when he set out. "You unhappy man, you have not taken the bath!"

"By my faith, I haven't!"

"Look at your hands!"

"Ah, that is because I had a book while in the water."

A WARM WELCOME.

The Way an American Visitor Was Received in London.

"When I arrived in London," says a well known actor, "I received a charming letter from a man whose name I could not recall ever having heard before, but presuming that it must be some friend whom I had forgotten I readily accepted the invitation to dinner which the epistle contained and duly turned up the following evening at the hotel named. A gentleman whom I did not recognize at once approached me with outstretched hand, and so pleased did he seem to see me that I did not like to hurt his feelings by admitting that my memory had failed me, but trusted that some chance remark might presently remind me of our previous acquaintance."

"In due course we enjoyed the best dinner the house had to offer, accompanied by the very choicest cigars. At this point the gentleman left the room in order to get something out of his overcoat pocket and failed to reappear. I waited for him in vain. Then, by degrees the truth dawned upon me, and I realized why he had been so genuinely pleased to meet me. However, he told so many amusing stories that the evening was pleasant enough to more than compensate me for being obliged to pay the bill."—New York Globe.

A SOLDIER'S DREAM.

This Little Gem of Fiction Comes to Us From France.

A French soldier who had been away from home for several years returned unexpectedly to his native town. The day of his arrival being Sunday, he went to the village church, believing his wife would be there, and he thus could see her the sooner. Taking a seat near the door, he waited until the service was over.

While waiting, being very much fatigued after a long journey, he fell asleep, his head resting on the back of the pew. While sleeping he dreamed of being seized as a spy and after a short trial was condemned and led out for execution. The guillotine had been erected, the army stood ranged about, and all the preparations were made as impressively as possible. The condemned man was placed in position, and the last act in the drama was at hand.

Just at that moment his wife was passing down the aisle of the church on her way out. She recognized her husband and in order to awaken him tapped his neck playfully with her fan as his head was thrown back on the seat. The contact of the fan he in his dream supposed to be the knife of the guillotine. The shock was so great it killed him instantly.

A Sad Bereavement.

An honest countryman, anxious to explore the wonders of the British museum, obtained a special holiday a short time since. Accordingly, taking with him a couple of friends, he presented himself at the door for admission.

"No admission today, sir," said the keeper.

"But I must come in. I've a holiday on purpose."

"No matter. This is a close day, and the museum is shut."

"What," said John. "Ain't this public property?"

"Yes, but one of the mummies died a few days ago, and we are going to bury him."

"Oh, in that case we won't intrude!" said John in a husky voice. So he retired.—London Tri-Bits.

The Unpopular Pump.

"That famous temperance reformer Francis Murphy," said a Pittsburg man, "had many an odd adventure in the course of his very useful life. He once told me of a case where a drinking man with a neat joke got for the moment a little the better of him in an argument. The man was a clubman, a bon vivant, famous for his wine cellar, and Mr. Murphy read him a strong lecture on the drink evil. But the bon vivant only smiled, shook his head and said:

"Well, Mr. Murphy, I have seen many a pleasant party around a table, but I have never seen one around a pump."

His Consolation.

John and Willie are twins. Their best friend and playfellow is Archie, who is gifted with red hair and a hot temper. One day they quarreled and Archie started home in a huff. The unsympathetic twins called after him.

"Red head, red head!" Archie seemed not to hear until the insult was repeated. Then he turned and called back, "Don't care if I am red headed; I ain't twins, and folks can tell me apart!"

"Financed."

"Deah me, Miss Mahala, who's de swell gemmen wot don't tuk yo' out walkin'?"

"Dat gemmen? He's de one wot is financed tuk me, Mistah Johnsing."

Mother and Son.

Mother—Now, you sit down in that chair and be good for ten minutes. Son—I don't want to. Pa'll be home in ten minutes, and I'll have to be good anyway.—Judge.

A Novelty.

Guest—I hear you are going to give up housekeeping. Host—Sh—not so loud! My wife wants to have the satisfaction of discharging the cook.—Puck.

While we are considering when to begin it is often too late to act.—Quintilian.

HER FIRST SPEECH.

It Wasn't the One She Learned, but It Won the Crowd.

It was the first appearance in public of Ada C. Sweet of Chicago, United States commissioner of pensions under President Grant and one of the first women in the movement for equal political rights for the sexes. When the civil war broke out she was living with her parents in the village of Lombard, now a suburb of Chicago, and was chosen to present to the boys of the Lombard company a silk flag which the women of the place had made with their own fair hands.

The literary woman of the village had written for the occasion a beautiful presentation speech, in which the soldiers were adjured to "take the fair flag into which your wives, daughters and sweethearts have sewed fond hopes and earnest prayers for your safe return, carry it through the smoke and shell of battle free from the stain of dishonor and the rents of defeat and bear it home victorious at the end of the war."

"I thought," says Miss Sweet, "that I had learned that piece up and down, backward and forward, inside and out, but on the great day itself, when the band ceased playing and an awful hush fell upon the crowd and every face was turned expectantly up to mine, it was different. I opened my mouth—and paused. The literary lady creaked forward in her chair and whispered loudly, 'Soldiers of Lombard—'

"That whisper went through me like a knife, but left me still speechless. I set my teeth, stepped decisively forward and pushed the flag into the hands of the nearest soldier. Then I spoke. Every word of that speech had left me, but I knew what it meant."

"Soldiers of Lombard," I said in a desperate voice that must have been heard to the utmost confines of the crowd, 'here's your flag! Don't get it dirty! Don't tear it! And be sure to bring it back!'

"A shout rose from that crowd such as no orator before or since has ever evoked from a crowd in those parts. The first thing I knew I was riding on the shoulders of two soldiers, while the whole company pressed about me, with waving hats, and my father was leaning over toward me from the back of his big horse and calling me his 'own original girl,' while the tears rolled down his cheeks with laughter."

"As long as I lived in the village of Lombard I never dared to meet squarely the vengeful eyes of the literary lady who had written that presentation speech."

FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

Story of an Odd Incident in a Dental Hospital.

A remarkable incident happened recently at a dental hospital. A young woman went there to have five teeth extracted. The anaesthetic decided upon by the dental surgeon was ethyl chloride and this was administered by the usual form of apparatus. An India rubber cap is placed over the patient's mouth and nostrils, and connected with it is a bag into which a sealed capsule of ethyl chloride is introduced. By the turning of a screw from the outside the capsule is broken and the anaesthetic liberated. The screw was turned, the patient went off gradually into the usual condition of insensibility, five teeth were extracted, and the patient awakened without feeling any part of the operation.

The whole case appeared perfectly normal. Only when the young woman had left the room and the apparatus was being made ready for another patient was it discovered that the capsule of ethyl chloride had by some mischance not been broken at all. The whole condition of insensibility had been brought about by the self hypnosis of the patient. The idea that an anaesthetic was being administered was so strong in her mind that she had passed into insensibility entirely by hypnotic suggestion.

Wanted the Sensation.

The venerable farmer with the tobacco stained whiskers and furrowed brow climbed aboard the limited and shambled into the smoker.

"Mister," he drawled when the conductor halted before him, "is that that two-cent-a-mile rate good on this train?"

"It is," replied the conductor brusquely. "Where is your ticket?"

The old man fumbled in the depths of an ancient shot bag.

"Ain't got no ticket, mister," he said slowly. "But here be 2 cents. I never rode on one of these pesky fliers, and I just want to feel the sensation. Put me off after I've rode one mile."

Argument For Feathers.

Opposition to the wearing of feathers in feminine headgear has encountered an argument which shows that there are two sides to this as to every other question. Attention is called to the fact that were the practice of wearing feathers to be abandoned tomorrow 30,000 girls would be at once thrown out of employment in Paris alone. A champion of the working girls insists that if a bird or a girl must perish it ought not to be the girl.

Satisfied.

A seedy looking loafer, having ordered and eaten a large and sumptuous dinner, explained to the waiter that he had no money. The waiter immediately told the restaurant proprietor, who sent for a policeman. The proprietor, going up to the unwelcome guest, explained that he had sent for a policeman.

"Thank goodness, you didn't send for a stomach pump!" the seedy one replied, with a huge contentment.

HARDWARE!

SEASONABLE GOODS FOR STOCK

Bibby's Cream Equivalent
Oil Cake
Herbageum
Carnefac Stock Food
Poultry Food
Heave Cure

Government tested

Timothy Seed

I will have plenty of

Clover Seed

in shortly. Prices right.

Have you seen the new

CROWN SADDLE HOLDER

If not, call and get one for 50 cts. No home should be without them.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.



OUR TAILORING

insures satisfaction as to the Style, Fit and Fabric of any garment you may order. Each coat, suit and overcoat is fashioned with care and skill.

OUR PRICES

speak for themselves. You will find it hard to duplicate our offerings.

JOHN M. MCGEE,

Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE

(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)

AND

THE NEWS-ARGUS

will be sent to any address, one year, for

\$2.00

The Subscription price of the Magazine alone is \$2 per year.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Copyrights &c.

Any person having a sketch or description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge as to its patentability. We have extensive experience in the preparation of all kinds of legal papers, and are prepared to act as agents for the protection of rights in all countries. Send your sketch, and we will advise you. Write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 605 7th St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help and How you can secure a patent." We have extensive experience in the preparation of all kinds of legal papers, and are prepared to act as agents for the protection of rights in all countries. Send your sketch, and we will advise you. Write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 605 7th St., Washington, D. C.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every THURSDAY at the office of publication, North Street, Stirling, first door north of Morton's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisement:

PER LINE PER WEEK WHEN INSERTED FOR

1 YEAR, 10 CENTS. 3 MONTHS, 7 CENTS. 1 MONTH, 5 CENTS.

Whole col. down to half col. 10 10 10

Half col. down to quarter col. 8 8 8

Quarter col. down to 2 lines 5 5 5

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial house, and for special advertising, such as Auctioneering, Real Estate, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, Property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$4 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$1 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year; \$3 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$1 for one month. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, less per line first insertion, 50 cts. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

Bills, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOHN PRINTING of every description executed in the best style, and on short notice.